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C. K. Short, ..... \$20.00  
M. S. Trafton, ..... 20.00  
Miss M. H. McAllister ..... 5.00

**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.

**DIED.**

At Middle Southampton, York Co., N. B., on January 20th, of paralysis of the brain, Pearl E., fourth daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peleg Billing, in the 19th year of her age. Deceased was a good Christian girl, having been converted some six years ago under the labors of Rev. J. H. Coy and was baptised and united with the R. B. church at that place. She has always taken her place in the church and up to a few weeks ago when she was taken ill was a regular attendant.

The funeral services were conducted by the writer, assisted by Rev. J. Gravinor and G. B. Macdonald, the latter preaching from Job. 7:6. We extend our sympathy to the sorrowing family. H. C. A.

**Highway Acknowledgments.**

Winslow McLeod, Sussex, N. B., June 1904; Mrs. Hannah Holt, Fort Fairfield, Me., January 1904; Burd Kimball, Fort Fairfield, Me., Dec. 1903; Mrs. A. Wolverson, Escanaba, Mich., Dec. 1903; Henry A. Smith, Butte, Montana, Dec. 1903; Alfred Smith, Sprague Mills, Me., June 1903; Mrs. Henry Cox, Canning, N. S., January 1904; Mrs. J. N. Sanders, Reading, Pa., February 1904; Oscar Crosby, Yarmouth, N. S., Dec. 1903; Edmund Hilman, Greenbush, N. B., Dec. 1903; Miss M. J. McLeod, Sussex, N. B., Dec. 1903; A. Sharp, Millville, N. B., Dec. 1903; Mrs. Hiram Allen, Calais, Me., April 1903.

**ACKNOWLEDGMENT.**

A very pleasant evening was spent at our home on the evening of the 20th. Many of our friends gathered and after spending an hour in song and prayer and testimony they bade us good night, leaving behind them a very timely donation of groceries and money—the expression of kind and thoughtful hearts. They are proving the words of Jesus, "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

A. L. BUBAR.

Calais Me., Jan. 27.

The experience of entire sanctification is like heaven, the thoughts, desires, intentions and purposes are all heavenly and inspiring.

**CORRESPONDENCE.**

Calais, Me., Jan. 28th, 1903.

Dear Highway.—We are glad to be in a position to say that our Quarterly Meeting was a grand spiritual success. We had beautiful weather all through the meetings, and the interest was good from the start. Prayer had been going up to God for many days that God might largely pour out His blessing upon the people, and God did manifestly answer prayer.

Bro. Z. B. Grass, G. B. Macdonald and W. H. Sherwood were with us to assist in the work and God blessed their labors. The brethren preached well, all of them. We think we never heard Bro. Grass preach a more powerful sermon than he did on Saturday evening. God spoke through him. This message cleared the spiritual atmosphere and located things and people.

Sunday was a day of great victory. An early prayer meeting was held at the home of the pastor. God put the burden of souls upon our hearts and we all prayed and wept before God. At 10 o'clock at the church there was an old fashioned Love Feast. Twenty five clear testimonies were given to the efficacy of the blood to cleanse from all sin.

At 11 o'clock preaching by Bro. W. H. Sherwood. A good sermon. Much power and conviction on the people. It helped in many ways.

At 2 o'clock, Sabbath School, with a short review of the lesson by Mrs. Bubar. At 2.30 preaching again by Bro. G. B. Macdonald. A very positive and convincing presentation of the need of holiness, as an experience for every Christian. A large number of testimonies followed.

In the evening at 7 o'clock preaching again by Bro. Grass. A grand and very helpful sermon. A number of earnest testimonies followed. The meeting closed with a good altar service.

Bro. Macdonald by invitation, also preached in the Congregational church in the evening, at Milltown, N. B.

The brethren did good and faithful work in all these meetings,—work which, we believe, will tell for the glory of God. The meetings are being continued, and Monday night was a time of great victory, some fifteen or more souls bowing at the altar, and praising God for freedom and salvation from sin.

Bro. Macdonald preached Tuesday evening and God poured out His Spirit upon the people.

Bro. Grass, will return Wednesday and unite with the pastor in the special services. Brethren, remember Calais in your prayers. A. L. B.

PENIAC, Jan. 29.

In the death of our dear Bro. Macdonald we have lost a true and sincere friend of our paper. He was ever ready and willing to do his part in the work that the publication of the Highway involved, and we all appreciated the articles that he contributed. We feel deeply the loss that we have sustained, not only in connection with our denominational paper but as a minister and teacher among us. We here tender to the children our heartfelt sympathy. We feel glad however that although one of our number has fallen we shall be able still to keep alive the Highway. In November A. D. 1890, the first issue was made with the prayer that the Holy Spirit might accompany it. Since that time, during the twelve years and more of its publication it has entered the homes of the most of our people, and of other homes, where minds and hearts are in sympathy with its teaching. It has been a source of blessing to many. The Committee having charge of its publication have ever sought to make it a source of as much good as possible. All its pages have been devoted exclusively to the aim and object for which it was gotten up and we trust that through the blessing of God we shall still be able to make it even of greater usefulness and good. And now that one of our strong workers has left us, we trust that God will raise up others to take the place of those we have lost. And each one of us girding on the armour more closely and firmer we shall be able to do good work for the Master. It is good faithful work that He loves, and when our day is over and the sleep of death comes to us, and we go up to meet the Master He will say—"Well done." B. N. GOODSPEED.

Dear Highway.—Having read from your last issue the many expressions of sorrow for the departure from this life, of our late Bro. Macdonald, as well as the expressions of love, respect, and loss, of one so loveable and beloved, beloved for his work's sake, as a Christian Minister, I would reverently endorse all that has been written of him, and add my own humble tribute to his memory. In the autumn of eighteen hundred and sixty six the year in which he took the F. Baptist church at Traceys Mills, Car. Co., of which I was then a member he entered my home very soon after coming to the place, and made himself acquainted, an acquaintance that I did not then realize was to be life-long, and so pleasant, and mutual. For thirty-five years we have been associated as Christians and in Christian work in the church, in the home, in the sick room, at the funerals, in the ministry, and through all those years with all their toils and struggles and various vicissitudes, I always found him a brother, a warm hearted friend, a Christian gentleman possessed of very generous principles, and as I write this tribute to his memory, I am sensible of a loss, the loss of his friendly greetings, of his council, of his word of cheer and encouragement. I being a little older than he, I did not realize really that he would pass over before me, but such is the order of providence he has gone on before.

He has put on his attire,  
Washed white in the blood of the Lamb,  
And gone to be one of the choir,  
And tune his sweet harp to his name.

J. GRAVINOR.

**TWO MORE VICTIMS.**

Incarcerated in the county jail at Shelbyville, Ind., is a young man awaiting his trial for the murder of a man, who, for years had been his friend and companion in sin. Frenzied by drink and fired by jealousy over a woman whose steps take hold on hell, the fatal shot did its work of sending an immortal soul into eternity. Behind the bars the murderer awoke to the awful situation and exclaimed: "O, I am a murderer!" And he made several fruitless attempts to take his own life. His soul is troubled even to anguish and all this is the result of the terrible traffic in drink which church members are voting to perpetuate to the destruction of their sons and daughters and fellowmen. O, could we measure the tears that are flowing on account of this, and count the groans and sighs and read the secret history of the wives and mothers of its victims, what a revelation! What a terrible fate awaits the voters and saloon-keepers who send these souls to drunkards' and murderers' graves! Shall not God sit in judgment on such a traffic in human souls? How long shall the wicked triumph?—F. B. N.

**WHAT CAN CHILDREN DO?**

In a certain place lived a lawyer who was an infidel. He had a wife and one child, and the wife was a Christian. After a while she was taken sick and died. One day, the father was weeping, I think, when his little daughter came along and told him to go and pray. "Oh," says she, in her innocence, "I will tell you how, papa." Finally he yielded, and led by his child, he went with her to the room where his wife used to sit and sew. "Now kneel down, papa," says she. "Now say 'Oh, God,' now 'Oh, God,' louder. Now, say loud, 'Oh God save my infidel husband.'" What an influence that mother's prayers had through that little child! The father became a Christian. God used that little child. Then say not the work among children is in vain; I say it is not. How many cases we hear of in which children have been the instruments in God's hand of breaking hard hearts.—Sel.

**Mission Fund.**

FOREIGN MISSIONS.  
Mrs. D. H. Nixon, Lower Brighton, ..... \$5.00  
Royalton church, Mission Society, ..... \$9.00  
Mr. Stephen Shaw, ..... \$2.00  
Mrs. Stephen Shaw, ..... \$2.00  
C. K. SHORT, Treasurer,  
St. John, N. B.

Do not dare to live without some clear intention toward which your living shall be bent. Mean to be something with all your might.—Brooks.

**EVANGELISTIC BAND.**

The young men in connection with the Woodstock Reformed Baptist church have organized themselves into a Band to do Evangelistic work wherever they can or may be requested.

Hence if any church or community desire their services they may communicate with Percy J. Trafton, Woodstock, who is the Secretary.

These young men are truly consecrated workers; and with hearts all aglow with love for God and precious souls, cannot fail to prove a strength and blessing to any church or community who may desire their assistance. W.

**TELLING ABOUT JESUS.**

"Now I will read you my story, grandpa," and would get the Bible and read about the wise men who followed the star that led them to Jesus.

On day after she had read this beautiful story, she said:

"Grandpa, you are a wise man; but you didn't have to take a long journey to find Jesus, did you?"

"Why do you think so?" asked grandpa.

"Because Jesus is right near us all the time; and we have only to whisper to Him and He hears us."

When grandpa was taken sick and all the family gathered around him to say "good-bye" before he died, he said to Fannie:

"Good-bye, my darling; when I get to heaven I'll tell the blessed Saviour that you were my star."

"Why, grandpa?" asked Fannie, with tears in her eyes.

"Because you led me to Jesus. Your loving words and deeds have been to me like the light of the star to the wise men."—The Voice.

**READ THIS SLOWLY AND THINK.**

- Does my life please God?
- Am I studying my Bible daily?
- Am I enjoying my Christian life?
- Is there anyone I cannot forgive?
- Have I ever won a soul to Christ?
- How much time do I spend in prayer?
- Am I trying to bring my friends to Christ?
- Have I ever had a direct answer to prayer?
- Is there anything I cannot give up for Christ?
- Just where am I making my greatest mistake?
- How does my life look to those who are not Christians?
- How many things do I put before my religious duties?
- Have I ever tried giving one-tenth of my income to the Lord?
- Is the world being made better or worse by my living in it?
- Am I doing anything I would condemn in others?—Presbyterian Endeavor.

Prayer is the forerunner of mercy. Turn to sacred history and you will find that scarcely ever did a great mercy come to this world unheralded by supplication. Prayer is always the preface to blessing. It goes before the blessing as the blessing's shadow. When the sunlight of God's mercies rises upon our necessities it casts the shadow of prayer for down upon the plain. Or, to use another illustration, when God piles up a hill of mercies he himself shines behind them, and he casts on our spirits the shadow of prayer so that we may rest certain, if we are much in prayer, our pleadings are the shadow of mercy. Prayer is thus connected with the blessing to show us the value of it.—Spurgeon.

**LIVING ON STALE MANNA.**

I cannot but believe that the reason for the standard of Christian life being so low is that we are living on stale manna. You know what I mean by that. So

many people are living on their past experience—thinking of the grand times they had twenty years ago, perhaps when they were converted. It is a sure sign that we are out of communion with God if we are talking more of the joy and peace and power we had in the past than of what we have today. We are told to "grow in grace;" but a great many are growing in the wrong way. The Israelites used to gather the manna fresh every day; they were not allowed to store it up. There is a lesson for us here. If we would be strong and vigorous, we must go to God daily. A man can no more take in a supply of grace for the future than he can eat enough today to last him for the next six months, or take sufficient air into his lungs at once to sustain life for a week to come. We must draw upon God's boundless stores of grace from day to day, as we need it.—D. L. Moody.

**THE ONLY ONE KNOWN.**

A young American minister met with an accident that speedily brought him to his grave. As death approached his mind began to wander. His friends gathered around. His aged father, thinking to arouse him, asked, "Do you see me, my dear son?" He said, "No." "Do you hear me?" "No." "Do you know your father's voice?" "No." His sorrowing wife came and bent over him with similar questions, but he did not heed her. Then his little child was brought, whose arms had often been entwined around his neck, but to all questions relative to it, the reply was still, "No." At last the father said, "My darling son, do you know Jesus?" His dim eyes brightened for a moment, and in a calm, clear voice he replied, "O, yes, I know Jesus—I have a steadfast trust in Jesus." One hour after, he died.—S. N. Haughton.

**PHYSICAL EVILS OF TOBACCO.**

Tobacco contains an essential oil and nicotine, both of which are highly poisonous. Tobacco when first smoked, chewed, or snuffed deranges the whole system. Tobacco, by perverting the nourishing saliva, prevents the due elaboration of chyle and blood. Tobacco exerts a special influence on the brain and nervous system generally. Tobacco, by weakening the nerves, produces morbid excitability and irritability. Tobacco impairs the senses of smelling and tasting, and often of hearing and seeing. Tobacco seriously effects the action of the heart and circulation of the blood. Tobacco mars beauty, destroys complexion, and impairs the brilliancy of the eyes. Tobacco, smoked in confined rooms, is very injurious to sickly women and children.

**D. L. MOODY ON PRAYER MEETING.**

- Get the people close together.
- Have good ventilation.
- Good singing is essential.
- Special prayer for special objects.
- Minister must be brief and leave room for others.
- Don't scold the people who have come because the others did not come.
- Vary the prayers with hymns.
- Make the meetings short.
- Be punctual.
- Go to the meeting in the Spirit.

**HE WOULDN'T LIE.**

A boy applied for work.  
"Are you fond of work?"  
"No, sir."  
"Well, we want a boy that is."  
"There ain't any."  
"We have had half a dozen of that kind here this morning."  
"How do you know they are?"  
"They told me so."  
"So could I, but I'm not a liar."

Sam Jones, the evangelist, asks the following pertinent question: "Do you know that boys are more particular who they go with than girls? You may think it a strange statement, but it is so. A girl will go on the streets in open day with a boy that gets drunk, but the minute a boy finds out that a girl drinks he drops her. I wish our girls would be as particular with whom they go as the boys are."