

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.

Previously acknowledged.....	\$36.00
Per Alliance.....	25.00
Rev. Jno. Gravinor.....	1.00
Total to date.....	\$62.00

NOTICE.

The Sixteenth Annual Meeting of the Reformed Baptist Alliance of Canada will convene (D. V.) in the Tabernacle at Beulah Camp Ground, Kings County, N. B., on Wednesday, June 29th, 1904, at 7.30 o'clock. The first business meeting will be Thursday, June 30th, at 9 a. m. Every member of the Alliance and all delegates are specially urged to be in attendance at first meeting.

REV. A. L. BUBAR,  
Sec'y of Alliance.

Beals, Me., April 27th, 1904.

NOTICE OF QUARTERLY MEETING.

The next Quarterly Meeting of the Third District of the Reformed Baptist churches of Maine, Grand Manan and Nova Scotia will (D. V.) meet with the church at Sandford, N. S., on Thursday, May 5th instant, at 7.30 o'clock.

BY ORDER OF COMMITTEE.

QUARTERLY MEETING.

The Nova Scotia, Grand Manan, and Maine, Quarterly Meetings will be held with the church at Sandford, N. S., beginning Thursday, May 5th. All the churches that are unable to send delegates should report by letter addressed to Rev. H. H. Cosman, Sandford, N. S.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's parents, Richmond street, Woodstock, N. B., April 27th, 1904, by Rev. W. B. Wiggins, A. B., Mr. Fred W. Short, of Brown's Flat, Kings County, N. B., to Miss Isabel, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Arnold.

MISSIONARIES SUPPLIES.

Brother C. K. Short, gives us the information, that 7 packages for Dr. Sanders, and one package for Sister Morgan, was shipped per "S. S. Nyandotte" which sailed for Durban, South Africa, on the 12th inst., due to arrive there May 20th.

FOREIGN MISSION FUND.

Robert Patton.....	\$ 1.00
Moncton Mission Society.....	15.00
C. K. SHORT, Treasurer, 53 Garden St., St. John.	

COTTAGES AT BEULAH.

Persons wishing to rent cottages at Beulah Camp Ground should write S. A. Baker, Hartland, N. B.

Highway Acknowledgements.

Mrs. Victor Porter, Boston, June 1905; J. N. Grant, Grand View, Dec. 1904; D. V. Boyer, Bristol, May 1901; Geo. H. Klippel, Robie, Me., June 1904; G. W. Richardson, Fort Fairfield, June 1904; P. S. Jones, Moncton, March 1905; Miss Tina A. Webb, Haverhill, Mass., May 1905; Miss Maude Rideout, Mount Pleasant, Nov. 1904; Arthur Chute, Lower Hainesville, Dec. 1904; Mrs. Allen Nason, Upper Hainesville, May 1905; L. G. Kimball, Fort Fairfield, Me., Dec. 1904.

King Alcohol displayed himself on Hartland streets again on the evening of the 23rd instant, and ladies passing along the street were compelled to hear the vilest language. Surely a generous dose of Canadian law could put an end to this thing.

CORRESPONDENCE.

PAULPIETERSBURG, Natal, South Africa,  
March 15th, 1904.

Dear Friends,—“The Lord will provide.” So blessedly true are the promises He has made! So strong they never break, even when put to the severest test. The past two or three weeks have been somewhat testing but they have only given us more opportunities to prove God to be true and the tests only cause us to trust Him more.

Owing to cattle sickness this whole district may be said to be in quarantine. No cattle are supposed to go even from one farm to another without permission, no transport oxen can go from here to the above village without a pass and then are twice dipped all under a strong disinfectant, to kill grass ticks which are supposed to carry this dreaded disease from one place to another. Vryheid, also, is again visited with Rinderpest. Thus the question of getting any supplies even from the village, twenty miles away, is no small one I assure you. However in spite of our supplies being low and the above dark looking picture, God lived and we put our case in his hands. This is the way he did it. Though for ordinary purposes our Boer neighbour would not take his cattle to Paulpietersburg, yet his wife must be present at her brother's wedding, dipping or no dipping she must go. So we sent for the needed food and expect the waggon to return in a few days. Was this woman's determination to be present at that wedding only a happen so? No, I believe God brought it about to supply our needs.

Another instance, my stove wood was gone. Last Saturday as I finished my cooking I wondered what I was going to bake bread with on the following Tuesday. I lifted my heart in prayer, asking God to send me some in time. I believed he would even if at this busy time of year the women will not leave their gardens to carry wood for themselves till the last stick is spent, much less carry for another. Monday, after dinner, I stirred up the sponge, really by faith as no wood had yet come. This done I sat down to do some writing but had hardly completed half a page when on looking through the open door, I saw a woman just putting down a good load of nice dry wood. Now this woman is a heathen and I had not seen her for about a month. She lives in the largest kraal for miles around, about five miles from here. She said she wanted to come and see me so very early that morning she went into the woods near by and got this load ready, but it looked like rain so she waited a while. However she felt she must come today. She said she wanted some salt but I told her God had sent her in answer to prayer and I told her my need, my prayer, and that she had brought the answer. She listened so attentively while I read to her many of God's promises to care for his children. It was a precious time, telling this heathen woman things that were very mysterious to her. She is anxious to become a Christian.

There promises to be plenty of work to do this coming winter of ours as many are telling us they are too busy now to come but after the reaping is over they are coming and want to believe.

“The harvest truly is great but the labourers are few. Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest that he will send forth labourers.”

Yours in Jesus,

E. SANDERS.

God has already given us the labourers, we now want the money to send them. We believe God expects us to give it, will we do it? if we will we can. Ed.

AMHERST, N. S. April 21st, 1904.

Dear Highway—Your article giving receipt for cure for drunkenness in your issue of April 15th, is very good, especially the salvation cure. I am not able to testify about the cure for drunkenness, but that salvation full and free is a sure and instantaneous cure for the tobacco habit, I can and am glad to testify. Praise His holy name. If it had taken seven months to cure me I am sure the cure never would have been effected, but praise His name, when I laid my all on the altar, and asked Him to crucify the appetite for tobacco, the cure was instantaneous, and I had used the tobacco for 21 years. “Present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service, and

whatsoever you ask in His will, He will give it you. And be sure and ask largely for this is pleasing unto your Heavenly Father.

Well praise His name, He saved and sanctified me at the age of 37, and made me free, and He is able and anxious to do it for everyone, young or old. “Try it my friends, it is free.”

I am your brother in Christ,  
MARK E. TRESELY.

LOWER BRIGHTON, N. B. April 22, 1904.

Dear Highway—I have greatly appreciated your regular visit while I have been so long confined to the house with these infirmities. Thanks to Brother Baker for his visit and his favorable opinion of my joy and peace in full salvation. Well the secret of my joy lies in the fact that I always believe in a present and not an absent God. It is this which brings joy and peace to my heart which brings me security in the promise of eternal redemption and places before me the loving side of my Father's character, so we never need ask: Where is our God? for we live in the comforting assurance of the word “Emanuel,” (God with us). This thought of His love is cherished in the hearts of His children in all ages, it is this which fills my heart and makes me rejoice in the God of salvation. In the 13th chapter of first Corinthians Paul shows that love is the one essential of christian life, and that life is worthless without it, love at the beginning and love at the end, and love filling the space between, love at the end of life is not the same as love at the beginning, as it becomes richer and nobler and more divine, but without the first love the other never could be.

Oh God of love, my whole life shall be given to loving thee, I know no better way to live, than to live and love.

Thank God for perfect love that casteth out fear.

MOSES S. HOVEY.

Dear Highway—In reading your clean sheet I see there is a need of a lockup in Hartland. Is it possible in such a little place that the demon liquor traffic has got into that quiet town, in such a way that there is need of a lockup? It makes us weep with sadness when we think of the misery and gloom it brings to homes, to see our boys going down under the hand of the destroyer and we powerless to help, all we can do is to fix a lockup to put our boys in. I tell you Christian people it is time we awoke up to the fact that something else must be done, you say what can we do? We can, as a Christian Dominion rise with our vote and say we will have prohibition. If the Christian people of Woodstock, Hartland and St. John would stand true on the line of prohibition we would have the rum traffic driven out of our midst, but no, they say we must have the revenue. I tell you if we had no rum we would have no need of lockups for the boys and husbands, we would have peace and plenty, and asylums would have less in them, for I am told on good authority that ninty per cent in them is through drink. I was talking to a man not long ago, he said we could not do without the revenue, I said, of course you vote license for the man to sell it and who is to furnish the boys and men to buy it, are you willing to furnish a boy or two? He said, no, that is not the way to look at it. I said, yes, that is just the way to look at it, somebody has got to furnish the boys, and your boys are no better than mine our our neighbors, we should stand where we can protect our boys from such a snare of the devil. I said you are accountable to God how you vote. He said, I looked at the matter too serious. I told him I did not look at it half seriously enough, just think when we have it in our power to vote no license and then we vote license. When Mrs. Yeomans was here she spoke on this line of voting, she said, you vote license, make the rum sellers business as legitimate as the grocer's, and here comes along the poor fellow, of course he must have his glass, one glass does not satisfy him, he takes another and another, it is all right for the law says, I can give as much as he has money to pay for and the poor fellow goes out so intoxicated that a policeman has to carry him off to jail, the rum sellers have all the poor fellow's money while his wife and children have rags and starvation and he has to lay in jail six or eight months. The man who sells the poison goes free for the law protects him. Now

if we women would make a law like that you men would say, “that is just like the women.”

I do hope and pray that the time will soon come when we will awake up and say we will have prohibition.

D. O. COSMAN.

BEALS, Maine, April 25th 1904.

Dear Highway,—We thought we might report again concerning the revival which is still going on here.

A general wide-spread interest in the work is still manifest. Our meetings are continued with signal victory all along the line. Our young people's meetings are seasons of blessing, strengthening the converts and bringing others to a positive decision for Christ.

Since last writing seven more rejoicing happy converts have followed the Lord in the ordinance of baptism. It was one of most beautiful and impressive scenes that was ever witnessed on Beals Island, when these four young boys and three young girls, all members of our Sunday school, were baptized April 17th by their pastor. With smiles of heavenly joy upon their faces and their countenances all aglow with holy love, they walked calmly out in the blue waters and were baptized without fear or wavering. The blessed Jesus was present to help them. Praise His holy name. Scores of people on the shore wept and praised God and went home weeping. It was a sight never to be forgotten by those who were there. One of these dear ones was my only daughter for whom we have been praying for years. God bless and keep her in His holy will. In the evening these seven young people united with the church and were given the right hand of fellowship. They are strong and rejoicing in Jesus. May God keep them all true to Him.

God's power is still upon the people and during the past week five more young people have decided to follow Jesus and these with some others expect to be baptized soon, probably next Sunday if they all are at home. And thus God, by His Spirit, is mightily working among the people and great conviction prevails. Besides these rejoicing converts who have found Jesus as their Saviour since these meetings began, there have been a large number reclaimed, and about ten or more gloriously sanctified. Praise God forever and forever.

Recently, at a full business meeting of the church, we were given a unanimous call to remain with these dear people another year, and we have decided to remain, God willing, and press the battle mightily against sin and the devil. May God marvellously bless our united efforts on the line of full salvation,—the conversion of sinners and the sanctification of believers. Truly brethren I never felt more at home with any people. It is true our reputation has suffered badly at the hands of the devil and his agents. We have been called everything that is vile and bad, “rascals”, “scalawags” “hypocrites”, “wolves in sheeps clothing,” etc., etc., but we remember that our Saviour and the apostles and disciples were called just as bad names and then at the end laid down their lives for Jesus sake. We have not been called to lay down our lives yet, but bless God! we are ready to do so, if it be His will. Yes, brethren, and all this persecution and suffering for the name of Jesus has knit our hearts together in holy love for these dear christian people.

Little did we realize when about eight months ago, we came to Beals Island, knowing only a few friends, and laid ourselves before God in persistent believing prayer in the home of Sister O. E. Wallace, and the burden for the salvation of this people was laid upon our hearts, that God had in store for this church and people such great spiritual blessings as He has recently poured out upon us. Truly, it is wonderful.

And we can now see why first of all we were led by the Holy Spirit to pray for the removal of that church debt of over \$450.00. The lifting of that debt in about five weeks was of itself a wonderful answer to prayer; but just see what great spiritual blessings have followed since then in answer to persistent believing prayer. Never in the history of this town has there ever been such a wonderful revival—such a marvelous outpouring of the Spirit of God upon the people. Apart from the additions to the Advent church, nearly our whole church have

been reclaimed and a large number sanctified. And our four deacons have got out in a larger place and enjoying a greater liberty of soul than they ever enjoyed before. Bless God forever and forever. And now in our testimony meetings, where all our people can be present, we have from thirty-five to forty-five testimonies given freely and gladly to the honor and glory of Jesus. Truly God has done so much for us that we are just filled with praise and thanksgiving. “Oh! 'tis wonderful!”  
A. L. BUBAR.

GIBSON, York Co.

Dear Highway—In reading your columns I see a gentle reminder to the Secretary of District No. 1 of his negligence in not attending to duty. I must say that it was a surprise to me when Bro. Hyde acquainted me with the facts concerning the Secretary's books. I regret very much that I have not been able to attend our last two quarterly meetings for I esteem such seasons of refreshing like an oasis in the desert.

I had made preparations to attend the annual meeting but on Thursday afternoon I received word that my mother who had been lying at the point of death for several weeks, had passed away. I acquainted our President with the fact that I could not attend so he came to my home and got the books, and I have never seen them since, nor did I know where they were until a few days before our last quarterly meeting. I then told Bro. Trafton that I could not attend and he said that he would see that they were sent up.

Now just a word more, I am out in the work for God and the Holiness cause which I love with all my heart. At the present time I am labouring at Greenfield, Wassis, and occasionally I visit Little River. I am having victory in the work and in my own soul, Glory be to God, and I can say without controversy, great is the mystery, of a perfect present and complete cleansing of inbred sin.

My testimony is that I have received since I was converted the experience of complete cleansing and it has taken out of my heart all that feeling that is expressed in the last clause of St. Mark 9: 38 and my heart is filled with perfect love.

F. H. GRASS.

BEALS, Maine, April 27th, 1904.

Dear Highway,—I desire to say that the church here organized last evening a good strong Missionary Society of 31 members. We expect others to join soon. Our Public Missionary meeting last Friday evening was a very successful one. Our Sunday School scholars in recitations and in song acquitted themselves very creditably. And our offering amounted to \$4.00.

The officers of the Society are as follows: Pres., Bro. Stephen Woodward; 1st Vice-Pres., Mrs. J. Eli Beal; 2nd Vice-Pres., Mrs. C. H. Beal; Treas., Mrs. Hiram C. Alley; Secy., Mrs. A. L. Bubar.

The society has entered into the work with a strong will and we believe that God will bless every member of the society with a true missionary spirit. The Sunday school also has a special offering every three months for the Mission Station in Africa. God has greatly blessed us of late in all our work here. We give Him the glory.

MRS. A. L. BUBAR, Sec'y.

Parents who use intoxicating liquors as medicine for themselves, and their children frequently have occasion to regret it after it is too late. Fathers and mothers this is too great a risk to take. The rum seller is not so much to blame if your boy is a drunkard as you yourself, you gave him the first taste. The little boy eating the sugar out of the glass that was left in his reach, filled a drunkards grave.

A MEEK AND QUIET SPIRIT.

If a meek and quiet spirit is in the sight of God of great price, when possessed by woman, would it not be of equal value in men?

Sister R. K. Jones has moved from Snohomish to Brighton Beach. Her aged parents who are now quite feeble reside with her. Her correspondence should be addressed 918 Second Ave., Seattle, Washington.