

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 . . . \$65.00
Miss Augusta Smith, N. S. . . . 1.00
Bertram Colpitts, Woodstock . . . 1.00

Mission Fund.

FOREIGN MISSION FUND.

C. S. True \$ 1 00
Simeon Clark 1 00
Mrs Amelia Nason50
Mrs. A. Knox20
Miss Carrie Knox25
Miss M. Knox 1 00
Miss E. Knox40
Tithe Giver 100 00
Seal Cove Church 5 40
Hartland Mission Band 22 27

HOME MISSION FUND.

Mrs. Charles Knox 40
Miss Carrie Knox 25
C. S. True 1 00
Seal Cove Church 5 40

RIVERSIDE.

A note from Brother J. C. Smith states that the horse barn 26x100 feet, which will accommodate 54 horses, is in course of erection and will be in readiness in time for the Camp Meeting, August 5-15. People attending Riverside Camp Meeting will find good accommodation for their horses at a reasonable price.

NECESSITY OF THE HOLY GHOST.

Rev. James Caughey, the great evangelist, gave vent to his emotions in the following words: 'I see and feel the absolute necessity of the Holy Ghost to impart point, power and success to a preached Gospel, and that my labors must be powerless, comfortless and valueless without this aid; a cloud without water, a tree without fruit, dead and rootless; a sound uncertain, and without unction, and meaningless. A bullet demands its powder, without which it is as harmless as any other body. In apostolic times they preached the Gospel with the Holy Ghost sent down from heaven. No man has ever been signally useful in winning souls to Christ without the help of the Spirit. With His help the humblest talent may astonish earth and hell by gathering thousands for the skies.' This earnest minister went to England and led twenty thousand souls to Jesus.—Sel.

LINCOLN'S VOW.

When Lincoln was a young man, he brought a cargo of produce down the Mississippi to New Orleans. There he witnessed a slave auction. The trade in human lives was exhibited in all its awful iniquity that day. Husbands were torn from wives and mothers from children. The rail splitter was greatly aroused, and he declared, "I call the Eternal God to witness, that if ever I get a chance to hit that thing, I will hit it hard." That was Lincoln's vision and the hour of his prayer, "Here am I, send me."—Sunday School Journal.

THE CHURCH AGAINST THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

If the church does not rise to deal with this curse, there is nothing to save our country from rapid deterioration, which all the political changes on earth would not be able to avert. The church has measured herself against gigantic evils, and has mastered them; but her supreme conflict is at hand, a conflict in which she would come into a death struggle with drink. Legislation if not enough; there must be the moral and spiritual dynamics, which are the special province of the church.—Rev. F. B. Meyer, London, England.

MURDER CORRESPONDENCE.

PAULPIETERSBURG, Natal, South Africa, May 17th, 1904.

Dear Friends,—“For our light affliction, which is but for a moment worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory; while we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen; for the things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal.” How different from the natural tendencies! It is so natural to look at the things which are seen. But the above is the only way for us to do if we wish always to triumph. What a joy it gives us in the midst of perplexities, adverse circumstances and trials to remember “All things shall work together for good etc.” They surely do I am so glad that the many prayers



HER FIRST MOMENTS IN CHRISTIAN DRESS.

have been answered and we have at last a place on which to build. Again we say “It is the Lord's doings and is marvellous in our eyes.” It is not what we first thought to have but far exceeding above what we asked and far better than all our thoughts. Truly this God is our God he will be our guide even unto death.”

On this farm alone live from seventy-five to one hundred people all heathen save two. They have lived on this Boer farm for years and years and yet, as far as I can learn, never before heard the sweet story of Jesus. Yet these Boers are all church members but, I fear, have only a name to live and most of them are spiritually dead. This is very sad is it not? Beyond this the way they treat these native people is little better, in some cases, than slavery, we are finding out. As it is here I presume is so all over that part of South Africa controlled and owned by the Boers.

We have been here now a little over eight months. They have been full of testing and we have been much in prayer. There have been not a few disappointments but these we find are truly His appointment and we do praise him for them all. There is one thing that has given us great joy, and caused the desire within us, to stay here, to grow deeper, that is the continual growth of the work of God. It is spreading slowly but surely and we trust we will need a building here large enough to hold one hundred and fifty people, at least. Last Sunday there were four new heathen and one of these stood up expressing her desire to follow Jesus. There was also an old woman who has only been here two or three times, who said she too wanted to believe. Last week the mother of one of our baptized girls, came asking me to help her to dress. She has left her heathen practices, given up beer and tobacco and told me she believed indeed in her heart that Jesus had taken away her sin. Sunday in a testimony meeting a woman gave a grand testimony to the power of God to save these people from sin. There were quite a number who witnessed to Jesus saving power. We feel the work will steadily increase after we have a place for the people to come to. Also we will have a good school here.

Yours in Jesus,
E. SANDERS.

MONCTON, N. B., June 21st, 1904.

Dear Highway:—Allow me to give a brief report of the work where I have been the past few weeks. The last week in April and the month of May was spent with Brother H. H. Cosman on his field. I very much enjoyed working with Brother Cosman and I trust some good was done while with him at Sandford. At Port Maitland we felt the work received quite an uplift. Rev Mr. Michel

the methodist Minister of that place received the blessing of sanctification in one of our meetings. We should pray for this brother, that the Lord may give him grace that will enable him to stand true. We hope to have a tent camp meeting at Maitland after Beulah. The saints there are praying and looking for victory. The outlook on the other parts of Brother Cosman's field is quite bright, though we think two men should be on the field instead of one.

Since leaving Brother Cosman I have attended the quarterly meeting at Moncton. Then called at Amherst where we had the joy of seeing several enter clearly into Peulah land. The work is prospering wonderfully. Three also professed conversion recently, and one reclaimed. At this present writing Rev. Z. B. Grass and M. S. Trafton are there organizing a church.

The past week I spent at Dorchester Cape. Holding meetings every night and three times on Sunday. This is a new field for holiness. The people there are Calvinists in doctrine but the Lord blessed the truth and two professed conversion and others were convicted. To God be all the glory. I received a hearty invitation to visit them again. “The harvest truly is great but the laborers are few.” But thank God more workers are coming up. Let us do our best to help them into the field.

Yours in the work,
I. F. KIERSTEAD.

BEALS MAINE, June 12th 1904.

Dear brothers and sisters in the Lord, how my heart rejoices to day, it seems to me I love Jesus better to day than ever before, although confined to the house for the past week. I have come to think this winter's sickness has been a blessing that I could not value enough if God had not purged me, he says “every branch in me that beareth fruit he purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit,” my prayer is to be more like Jesus who was so meek. I must tell you “I have learned the wondrous secret of abiding in the Lord” and all my afflictions and cares I cast upon him, and he bears them all away. Have not taken any medicine, since Jesus sanctified me March 30, bless his name I trust everything to him for I know “he will not withhold one good thing from them that walk uprightly,” I am gaining in health I know he will give what is for my best good.

Your sister in Christ,
FANNIE M. ALLEY.

MONCTON, June 24, 1904.

Dear Highway:—Permit me to report through your columns a brief sketch of our work since coming to Moncton, Aug. 16th, 1903. We have been devoting our time to the interest of the churches at Lutz's mountain, Moncton, Westchester and Amherst. God has blessed our feeble efforts. We have received by baptism and experience forty-nine persons into the churches up to the present date. Others are to go forward by baptism as soon as opportunity will permit. In our work at Oxford twenty five persons were reclaimed and converted, and have united with the Pentecostal church. I have been assisted by the labours of Licentiate I. F. Keirstead, and F. H. Grass for the last two months, whose labors have been much appreciated by the people. The latter still remain with us, now laboring at Westchester where God is blessing in the salvation of souls.

Yours in him,
Z. B. GRASS.

MARRIED.

At Marysville, June 15th, by Rev. G. B. Trafton, George D. Johnson, of Manguerville, Sunbury County, and Hattie Saunders, of Peniac, York County, N. B.

At Lorg's Hotel, Fredericton, June 15th, by Rev. G. B. Giffon, Charles W. Cochrane and A. Carr, all of Geary, Sunbury County, N. B.

WHY NOT?

“What ails you, pa?” a little five-year-old girl asked her worldly-minded father, with whom she had been left at home one evening, and who, in his anxiety about his own salvation, walked the room in agony, though he had concealed his feelings

from his wife and his acquaintances.

“What ails you, pa?”
“Nothing,” he replied, and endeavoured to control and compose his feelings. The child looked with sympathy into his flushed and feverish face and said:

“If you are dry, pa, why don't you get a drink of water?”

The words were like a revelation. He had just heard a sermon from the text: “Whosoever will, let him take of the water of life freely,” and now the child's question brought it all back. He was thirsting for the living stream. Why should he not drink when it was offered freely? He went to his room, threw himself on his knees and prayed that the living water which Christ gives might be given to him; and from that hour he dated the beginning of a new life, the life that shall last forever.

How many restless, weary, troubled, uneasy souls are panting and longing for living water. They thirst and long for something, they know not what. God knows just what they need. They need that water of which if a man drink he shall never thirst. They need to drink from that stream that makes glad the city of our God, and thus drinking they shall thirst no more. Oh, weary, thirsty, longing soul, why not come and drink?
—H. L. H. in Exchange.

BOYS ARE WATCHED.

When we see the boys on the streets and public places we often wonder if they know that business men are watching them. In every bank, store, and office there will soon be a place for a boy to fill. Those who have the management of the affairs of business will select one of the boys; they will not select him for his ability to swear, smoke cigars, or tap a beer keg. And the “society swell” who is dart about little social functions and is happy in the conceit that he is “just the article” that young ladies find indispensable on all occasions, is given the “glassy stare” quite as often as the beer guzzler or cigarette smoker. Business men may have a few loose habits themselves, but they are looking for boys who are as near gentlemen in every sense of the word as they can find, and they are able to give the character of everybody in the city. They are not looking for rowdies. When a boy applies for one of these places and is refused they may not tell him the reason why they do not want him, but the boy can depend upon it that he's been rated according to his behavior. Boys cannot afford to adopt the habits and conversation of the loafers and rowdies if they ever want to be called to responsible positions.
—Advance.

RELY ON YOURSELF.

Nothing better could happen to the young man who has the right kind of grit than to be thrown on the world and his own resources. A well-to-do judge once gave his son \$1,000, and told him to go to college and graduate. The son returned at the end of the first year, his money all gone, and with several extravagant habits. At the close of the vacation the judge said to his son:

“Well, William, are you going to college this year?”
“I have no money, father.”
“But I gave you \$1,000 to graduate on.”

“It is all gone father.”
“Very well, my son, it is all I could give you; you can't stay here; you must now pay your own way in the world.”

A new light broke in upon the vision of the young man. He accommodated himself to the situation; again left home, made his way through college, graduated at the head of his class, studied law, became Governor of the state of New York, entered the Cabinet of the President of the United States, and has made a record that will not soon die, for he was none other than William H. Seward.—Self-Help.

There can be no such thing as disappointment to me, for I have no desire but that God's will shall be accomplished.—Payson.

IMPORTUNATE PRAYER.

God has a great deal more to give than most Christians are getting. The Christian church is lean simply because she is not versed in “kneecology.” The pressure brought to bear upon the minister by the church itself takes the time he ought to spend pulling fire out of the sky until his own soul would set a thousand souls ablaze. What do we mean? The social life of the church, the financial side, numerous societies, demands for intellectual sermons, addresses, lectures, calls at the door, and telephone, all take the time of the preacher, some of which at least, he ought to spend on his knees.

If we could have a praying ministry who wrestle with God until sermons came flushing out of the skies, rather than wholly off a book shelf, what a glorious transformation would occur in many a church! Prayer that “goes through” is a sure cure for ministerial fruitlessness, questioning the statements of Scripture, or a desire for popularity. And then if this great desire to pray should become contagious among those who sit in the pew, how the love of God would be kindled in a multitude of hearts, how a passion for the lost would spring up, how the prayer meeting flourish! And then if the whole church would get the idea of prevailing with God like Jacob, or Moses who prayed and saved a nation, or Elijah who prayed and shut up the heavens for three years and six months so that it did not rain, or Paul and Silas who prayed the prison doors open, or Baxter who stained the walls of his study with praying breath, or Finney who prevailed with God and then gave his revival lectures that sent a thrill of revival around the world, or Hooper Crews who prayed all night for his church at Springfield, Ill., and God gave him seven hundred converts, or David Brainard the faithful, devoted missionary to the Susquehanna, Delaware and Stockbridge Indians. He prayed night and day in the forest, preached through a drunken interpreter, and scores of Indians were converted. William Carey read his life and went to India. Payson, Murray, McCheyne and Jonathan Edwards were greatly influenced by reading Brainard's prevailing with God. O, for a praying ministry and a praying church. What might be accomplished through the resistless power of true prayer? Pray until you are mellow all the way through. Pray until heaven bends. Pray until hell shakes. Pray! pray! pray! —Sel.

A BETTER PREACHER NEEDED.

A certain preacher closed his sermon with the declaration: “No man can live without sin. No one can keep the commandments. I break them all myself every day and every hour.” He then called upon a staunch old saint to close in prayer. The good man prayed about as follows:

“O Lord, have mercy upon us! ‘Thou shalt have no other Gods before me,’ ‘Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy,’ and ‘Thou shalt not bear false witness,’ and here is a preacher who says he breaks them every day and every hour. ‘Thou shalt not steal,’ ‘Thou shalt not commit adultery,’ and ‘Thou shalt not kill,’ and here is a preacher who says he breaks them every day. Lord, have mercy on us and send us a better preacher!” Many more congregations are in a similar predicament. A preacher or any one else who commits sin is of the devil. For proof of this read 1 John 3:8.—The Vanguard.

It is said of Fenelon that he had such a communion with God his very face shone. Lord Peterborough, a skeptic, was obliged to spend the night with him at an inn. In the morning he rushed away, saying, “If I shall be a Christian in spite of myself.” Fenelon's manner was full of grace, his voice full of love, and his face full of glory. The invitation, “Come to Jesus,” was in every act. He was a “spiritual magnet.” That is what God wants us all to be. That is what we all can be by just yielding up all to Him, and letting Him live in us. Under no other condition can this transforming power fulfil its own mission to our souls.—Sel!

Never was any meat so dear bought, except the forbidden fruit, as the broth of Jacob—Bishop Hall.