

PLEDGE

Toward Paying for Balmoral Farm.

On or before June 1st, 1905, I promise to pay to the Treasurer of the Reformed Baptist Missionary Board \$2.50, to pay for one acre of the Missionary Farm situated near Paulpietersburg, South Africa.

(Signed)

Put this out and sign it and mail it to the Rev. S. A. Baker, Hartland, N. E.

BALMORAL FARM.

Number of acres previously acknowledged, 418. Amount, \$1045.00.
Miss Nellie G. Hartt, 1 acre. \$2.50
Mrs. Frederick Nutter, 1 acre. 2.50

Mission Fund.

HOME MISSIONS.
Bliss Secord, \$2.50

FOREIGN MISSIONS.
Mrs. F. H. Hale, \$10.00
Bliss Secord, 2.50

C. K. SHORT, Treas.,
St. John.

FOR PAINTING WATERVILLE CHURCH.

Previously acknowledged. \$21.00
Thos. Hallett, 1.00
G. M. Shaw, 1.00

Highway Acknowledgements.

T. S. Wallace, Jan. 1906; G. M. Shaw, April 1907; Mrs. P. F. Taylor, Dec. 1906; Cassie Greer, Dec. 1905; J. C. Bent, May 1906; J. H. Smith, Oct. 1906; Mrs. C. A. Lawton, Dec. 1905; Miss A. Seeley, July 1906; Mrs. Sarah Allen, Oct. 1906; Mrs. R. K. Jones, July 1906.

PERSONAL.

Brother and Sister E. D. Miller, of Bloomfield, Cal., are happy over an event which took place at their home on September 11th—a boy.

WATERVILLE HOLINESS CONVENTION.

We now hope to be able to arrange the proposed convention at Waterville early in November. Special meetings at Lower Brighton, and Fort Fairfield make it impossible to hold it this month.

HELP ONE ANOTHER.

"Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfill the law of Chrst." Enter into one another's life. Be helpful. Let those who have joy minister to those who are without it. From the cross I seem to hear a voice which comes straight to us, saying, "Thou shalt love one another as I have loved you."

That means that you should enter into one another's life, and bear one another's burdens. Over against sorrowing and suffering the Master has put Fatherhood and immortality. "Our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory." "Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted."

Ring out the message wherever hearts are breaking, and eyes filled with tears! All things are in the Father's hands, not one is utterly alone; no life is without purpose, and all things are moving upward.—Amory H. Bradford.

LOVE MEN.

Once when Henry George was calling on Cardinal Manning, the Cardinal remarked, "I love men because Jesus loved them." Mr. George replied, "And I love Jesus because he loved men." It makes little difference, which is the motive power, the main thing being that we love humanity, that we do not allow sin, sorrow, suffering, to drown our passion for our fellows, and that our enthusiasm over-ride all the wickedness of men, just as a billow will wash over a dark black rock, and cover it with cleansing waters.

CORRESPONDENCE.

PAULPIETERSBURG Natal, South Africa, Aug. 28th, 1905.

Beloved,—There is that maketh himself rich yet hath nothing. There is that maketh himself poor, yet hath great riches."

I can easily see how many worldly wise would want to caution the Reformed Baptists fearing they would become bankrupt since year by year there seems to be no decrease but rather an increase in the amount of money spent in the foreign work. Well I have yet to learn of a church becoming bankrupt through giving money to spread the Gospel among the heathen but I have heard of a denomination who, through wishing to conserve their means to the home field, have become about obliterated. So I must quote one other of the wise men's sayings. "The liberal soul shall be made fat and he that watereth shall be watered also himself." I do not fear for our beloved denomination becoming poverty stricken so long as we obey our great Leader's commands. He said "Go ye therefore and teach all nations and lo, I am with you always." He said to my God shall supply all your needs etc." I have proved his many precious promises and find them true everytime.

God has blessed you much at Beulah, this year and we rejoice with you. How nice that you decided to send Bro. Keirstead along with Sister Ida! We feel well repaid now for waiting so long for her in that we shall have two workers to help us instead of one. There is great need of them right now and we shall soon be asking for some more. Perhaps some dear ones will feel their faith rather shakey but you must not falter God will supply all the money needed for his work. I am expecting to hear of greater prosperity among the churches at home than ever, since you have added these new recruits to the foreign force.

What shall I say about our work here? It is steadily increasing and we rejoice to say is deepening. The continual teaching of God's word is telling and though some what slow to grasp all the truths, these people, who have begun in earnest, to follow Jesus want all there is for them and seem to be willing to meet all requirements as far as they understand them.

It has only been a few weeks since we began teaching about laying aside something for God and some are responding already. One whole kraal of eleven persons are now professors, five of these have been baptized and are very earnest and seem to have such good experiences. One of these is a young man who one day asked for a few nails. Upon our enquiring "what for?" He soon told his purpose. Their huts are small and as several persons have been coming to meeting at their home he wanted to build a little church so as to hold all who come. It is needless to say we are only too glad to render all the help he needs. Already he has cut most of the frame and the women and girls are cutting the grass to thatch it. We will give the cotton for windows and see they have a good door. The house itself is to be a square built one of poles and grass. We feel this is purely of the Lord and our first outstation. It is solving a problem that seemed too great for us viz., how much to help these people and still encourage them to help themselves.

One young girl came last week saying her people are willing she should be a christian so she is coming to all the services and also to school.

Several months ago a very bright girl came to work for us, her name is, in English, Miss Faults. She soon made rapid studies in learning to read and also in committing texts to memory. She was so earnest in desiring to be a Christian that we hoped she would soon be out clear and strong and able to teach others. Our hopes were dashed to the ground by her sudden disappearance and all we could learn was she had gone far away and was going to give up following Jesus. Though our hearts were sad we ceased not to pray for her.

One day last week, while I was busy teaching a promising lad his Zulu lesson, this child stood before me. To say I was surprised is putting it pretty mild. Upon enquiry I learned the following. The time she ran away (we had given her permission to visit from Friday till Monday at a kraal.) While there she remembered her little brothers and sisters and grew

homesick to see them so just went to their far away home and had been there ever since. She had not forgotten what she had learned of reading and instead of wanting to give up Jesus she was more anxious than ever to obtain the assurance her sins were forgiven. She told us her father had given his consent for all of his people to become Christians but they had no one to lead them. She is very anxious to come back and finish her studies so she can be able to read in the New Testament and preach Christ into her own people. As she could not stay this time we exhorted her and encouraged her to keep true to Jesus. This place is far away, probably fifty miles and may be a possible outstation in the future. This instance is very encouraging to us who for so many months have been steadily teaching texts, giving people God's own word. The promise is "It shall not return unto me void."

We are still waiting for a full report of the good time you had at Beulah. We are deeply grateful to you all for your many kindnesses to us and especially for sending Bro. Keirstead. Now I am sure he and Sister Ida will find plenty of work among this people before they have had time to master enough Zulu to speak to these about Jesus.

Yours in His sweet service,
E. SANDERS.

PAULPIETERSBURG, Natal,
August 22, 1905.

Dear Highway,—In my last letter I spoke of two classes of natives that are difficult to reach. The first was the girls who desire to become Christians but whose fathers forbid them under penalty of severe beating, or, some threaten death. The second class is a much larger one and includes the dressed heathen. Those who think themselves Christians but who know their sins not forgiven. There is also a third class, the unaroused. This includes the vast majority of the Zulu race. They have never intelligently heard "the old, old story." Many of them have heard a little about God, the creation of the world, church services, the command not to work on the Sabbath, they even have a vague idea that some person once came into this world and died for others.

From this smattering of information they have formed their decisions, viz., that christianity or believing, is little more than changing of clothes and customs, and further than this they have no desire to do and, therefore, they will not take the first step towards it, which is to attend preaching. The beer pot, the snuff box, the meat that has died from sickness, or that has been offered to the Amadhlisi (ancestral spirits), and dearest of all, polygamy—to part with all these and never more attend the heathen dances is too nothing to lose for, what seems to them, nothing. "If I should believe, what will I receive?" is the question that they put to us. Some of this class may have heard of hell-fire. True, he fears fire, but thinks as one said to me, "I will be with a big lot of people."

To reach this large class and create in them a desire for salvation is the question. Inviting them to church will not bring them. They must be reached in their homes or never reached. Kraal visiting will do it, as they will listen to what the visitor has to tell them. But are they being instructed in their homes? No. Generally speaking, they are left to die without ever intelligently hearing the way of life.

Now it seems to me that a tract, telling briefly, and in scripture language, the old, old story could be much help in giving this large class a better idea of who Christ is, and what His death was for. Let this little booklet-messenger be put in the hands of Zulus who can read, together with instructions for them to read this gospel story to all they can, and then to invite their hearers to come to a preaching station that they may more fully learn of the Saviour of the world. I do not think that all the heathen would be thus won, but this little booklet-preacher might beget in the hearts of a few a desire to follow Him who said, "And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto me." An "Indhlela Yenkosi," a KING'S HIGHWAY in Zulu, sent out to help the educated heathen to find their Saviour, may be far in the future, but this booklet-native-evangelist might be sent out sooner.

Yours to hasten the glad tidings,
H. C. SANDERS.

The same mail that took out the letter speaking of "a holiness paper in Zulu, brought a nice letter and the gift of \$25.00 (to be used as we see fit) from a New Brunswick Christian man who is now in South Africa. I would like to give his name but he declines. This gift is not enough to buy a small printing press, but it could help. H. C. S.

EVERETT, Mass., October 9th, 1905.

Dear Highway,—We thought a few lines from this quarter might be of some interest to your readers. It has been almost two years since wife and I united with the People's Pentecostal church here. We believe the church to be properly named for the Holy Ghost wonderfully manifests himself in all of our meetings in mighty power. We have a prayer meeting every Sunday morning beginning at half past nine o'clock, to pray especially for each service of the day. These are wonderful refreshing seasons from the throne of God. Bless His dear name. Some one gets saved or sanctified in most of our meetings, especially in the evening services. We have our regular class meeting every Tuesday evening and prayer meeting on Thursday evening. These meetings are all well attended. The week night services generally show the spiritual condition of the church. One of the members of the church was divinely healed recently. I was present with some others and saw the mighty power of God. She got out of bed and walked and praised God and she has been walking and praising God ever since. To Him be all the glory. Bless His precious name forever. We have no regular pastor now, but expect Rev. H. N. Brown will be our regular pastor soon, whom a great many of the Reformed Baptist people are well acquainted with. The dear Lord wonderfully saves and sanctifies and keeps us by His power. We are kept by the power of God through faith unto salvation which shall be revealed at the last time.

Yours in Jesus,
MR. AND MRS. I. C. BENT.

BEALS, Sept. 30th, 1905.

Please find enclosed my renewal for the much esteemed HIGHWAY. I praise the dear Lord the giver of all good, for his saving and keeping power, although there are many things to mar the peace of the christian. My Bible tells me: "Wherefore come out from among them, and be ye separate, saith the Lord, and touch not the unclean thing, and I will receive you, and will be a Father unto you, and ye shall be my sons and daughters. Saith the Lord Almighty. "Be not unequally yoked together with unbelievers." I can truly say I want no part with them.

Yours in Christ,
T. S. WALLACE.

BEALS, ME., Oct. 12th, 1905.

Dear Highway.—I thought a short note from this field might be of interest. Our meetings are exceedingly interesting and helpful. The congregations on Sabbath have been very good.

We have received a great blow in the death of Brother D. Hilyard, whose sudden death has brought a great sorrow to all our hearts. He has endeared himself to a large number of the brethren and sisters of the church, and his death has cast a gloom over the community.

His wife has also been seriously sick with typhoid fever, but, at this writing we learn that the fever has abated. We pray she may be recovered and spared to the family, who so much need her counsel and help.

We are glad to say that Mrs. Bubar's health has greatly improved during her stay in the Province of N. B., and she is expected to return home to Beals in a few weeks. He four months visit at Moncton and vicinity have aided much in the improvement of her health.

The Committee on the Parsonage building have got the lumber on the lot and will begin work in a few days. We trust it may be ready for the pastor to move in by Christmas.

A. L. BUBAR.

NORTH HEAD, N. B., Oct. 12th, 1905.

Dear Highway.—Time passes so rapidly that I was not aware that it had been so long since I last wrote. Since last writing I am glad to report that I have been "having victory in my soul." The work goes on here about as usual. Our regular services are being held with good attendance and are seasons of much

blessing. As many know this time of year is the busy season with us, but all are glad that full salvation keeps one at all times and under all circumstances, and does not dry up in the summer.

It was our privilege recently of spending a few days for the first time, with the saints at Pembroke, Me., in the Quarterly Meeting during our stay there we were kindly cared for in the home of Brother Leo Dudley who with his wife and mother, did all they could towards our comfort. Although the cause there has been much weakened through indifferent ways yet we were glad to find a few who are determined to be true to God and Holiness. We believe that the removal of Brother Smith to that field was timely and we trust and pray that he may be a great means of blessing to those people. Greeting to all the saints.

Your Brother in Work,
H. C. ARCHER.

DIED.

Died at Maple Ridge, October 7th, of diabetes, Nina Pearl, aged seventeen years, eldest and beloved daughter of Brother and Sister Henry Hoyt, leaving two sisters and two brothers younger that formed the family circle. Nina gave her heart to the Lord early in life and was baptized with ten other girls about four years ago by Rev. G. B. Macdonald. She was a devout Christian and beloved by all who knew her. She lived well and died triumphantly. "Our loss is her gain." This is the first break in our dear brother and sister's family and they feel the stroke very much as all true parents will, yet they are resigned to the will of God and with tears believe that the Lord has honoured them in saving and taking their loved one to Himself. The funeral was one of the largest ever seen in Millville. The sermon was preached by the writer in company with the pastor Rev. S. Greenlaw and Rev. I. F. Keirstead and Brother Rutledge, Baptist. We all unite in extending to Brother and Sister Hoyt our sincere sympathy and prayers in their bereavement. G. B. TRAFTON.

We join in extending sympathy to our Brother and Sister Hoyt and family in their affliction.—Ed.

WEEKDAY LIVING.

Week day conduct, rather than Sunday conduct, is the test of a man. No one is quite normal on Sunday. Some are outwardly good on that day, some are outwardly worse. Many a teacher of "the worst boy in Sunday school" has been amazed, upon coming to know him in his home through the week, at the evidences of manly character and unselfishness that cropped out when the boy was off his guard.

To be on guard for Sunday behavior with the "bad boy" is to live up to the reputation wrongly given him by his elders. On the other hand, some Sunday school pupils have been equally surprised to find their teacher's ordinary, everyday life between Sundays is not of quite so high a standard as the Sunday conduct and teaching would indicate.

In either case, Sunday is apt to be a day of dress parade, as it were. This is not the fault of the day, but of us mortals. The Sabbath's true purpose is fulfilled when our best is strengthened and uplifted on that day, so that the average of weekday and Sunday alike is raised. But as six-sevenths of our time is week days, so six-sevenths of our real character is likely to be indicated by our week day living.—Sunday School Times.

LIGHTS ABOVE AND BELOW.

Uncle Zach, coming into the house one evening, found it unlighted, and stumbled against chairs and tables.

"Oh, wait a minute!" called Molly's voice from somewhere in the gloom. "I was just watching the moon from the front window, and I forgot to light the lamps," she explained.

The old man was rubbing a bruised elbow, but he looked down at her with a kindly twinkle in his eyes:

"The moon is all well enough, Molly, child, but its up in the sky, ye mind, and the thing we need to make us comfortable down here is the lamps lighted in the house. There's a deal of starin' into heaven for illumination by folks that forget to keep the lights burnin' in their own houses. There's many a stumble and fall for lack of the light nearby, while the one that should have tended to it is watching for some great light afar. Don't be one of that kind child. Look up all you like, but be sure your lamps are alighted. God's lights are well worth stidin', but it's your own He's biddin' ye take care of."