

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)

✂ Cut this out and sign it and mail it to the Rev. S. A. Baker, Hartland, N. B.

BALMORAL FARM.

Number of acres previously acknowledged 300.

Amount.....	\$750.00
Mrs. A. Lawson.....	acre 1 2.50
Miss Lizzie Jonah.....	" 2 5.00
Mr. Evans W. Rodney.....	" 1 2.50
Mrs. Evans W. Rodney.....	" 1 2.50
Amos. Margison.....	" 1 2.50
Eliphalet Jones.....	" 1 2.50
Master Edward Trafton.....	" 1 2.50
Florence Churchill.....	" 1 2.50
Myrtle Churchill.....	" 1 2.50

MACDONALD MONUMENT FUND.

All who wish to contribute towards the monument to be erected to the memory of our late beloved brother, Rev. G. W. Macdonald, will please do so at once as the monument will be ready to be put in its place in May. Please send your gifts to W. B. Wiggins, Woodstock, N. B.

THE CROSS.

Some years ago a party of travelers were passing over the Swiss mountains. After they had gone a considerable way, it began to snow heavily, and the oldest of the guides shook his head and said: "If the wind rises, we are lost."

Scarcely had he spoken when a gale arose, the snow was whirled into multitudinous drifts, and all marks were obliterated. Cautiously they moved on, not knowing where they were, and almost giving themselves up for lost.

At length one of the guides, who had gone a short way before them to search out the path, was heard shouting: "The Cross! The Cross! We are all right!"

And what had the cross to do with it?

It was one of those religious memorials which one so frequently meets in Roman Catholic countries, and this one, set up at first by some private individual for personal reasons, had become at length a well-known and easily recognized landmark for the traveller.

Hence, the moment the guide saw it, he knew where he was and what direction to take. But what was true of that symbol in their case is true in all instances of the thing which it signifies; for we may always know where we are when, with our eye of faith, we can see Christ crucified.

PATIENCE IN SUFFERING IS SERVICE.

Not only is suffering service, but is the highest kind of service. "Here is the patience and the faith of the saints"—in the endurance of persecution, or sickness, or pain, or loss, or distress of mind, or body, or estate. We were not redeemed by what Jesus did, but by what he suffered.

Be assured that the trials and pains are the Refiner's fire and the Fuller's soap, that we may be purified from the dross of our Adam nature, and that our garments may be white and glistening, as our Lord in his transfiguration. "Be not conformed to this age, but be ye transfigured by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what that holy, and acceptable, and perfect will of the Lord is."—(Rom. 12).

CORRESPONDENCE.

BEALS, Maine, April 25th, 1905.

Dear Highway,—We are still at the work of pressing the battle against sin and the devil. We are having glad and joyous victory in our own soul, as we declare the blessed news of full salvation from sin. Though we are surrounded by evil agents who reject and sneer at the truth of sanctification and holiness, we purpose, God helping us, to hold to the truth of God's old Blessed Book and exalt Jesus our risen Christ, as the world's only Saviour from sin. We are glad to say that the truth of God's Word as we believe and preach it is being received by every honest minded and humble follower of Jesus who is willing to renounce the devil and all his works. The preached word of full salvation is being used by the Holy Spirit to sift out false professors from the pure wheat. The devil is stirring up all the old hatred of inbred sin and trying to drum up his forces against God's own saved people. But, praise God forever, we can say with Paul, "none of these things move us, neither count we our lives dear unto us"; and all this combined opposition of men and devils only make us the more determined in our hearts to be true to Jesus and keep ourselves free from all worldly alliances. And we can see that the truth of full salvation received and lived out in the every day life, is the only truth that is lifting up the people into a heavenly spiritual experience and God is pleased to bear witness to that truth by pouring out His blessed Holy Spirit into the hearts of those who know Him Praise His name.

We wish to say that our Easter services were seasons of blessing and help to the people. We believe in the resurrection of Jesus. We believe in the resurrection of the dead. We believe in and worship a risen Christ. No man gave us this faith; no man can deny to us our right to believe in the general resurrection. We received this faith from God, through receiving and believing His word. And so we purpose to follow the instructions of the old chart of God.

A special Easter Song Service was arranged by the church and Sunday school for the evening. It was beautiful and impressive. We have a number of excellent young singers who are gifted with beautiful voices, and their selections in duets, and solos, with choruses, were grand, suitable and impressive. A sacred song "Easter Lilies" sung by two little sisters, Essie and Ethel Beal, was very favorably received. A silver offering was taken up during the evening, to be added to our Missionary money.

We regret to say that the steadiness of our congregations have recently been affected by the continuance of much sickness in our community. Mrs. O. E. Wallace, whom so many will remember as present during our Camp Meeting at Beulah of 1903, is now at the Hospital in Portland. An operation for appendicitis was necessary. She is now recovering rapidly, and expects to return home in a few weeks. Also Mr. Frank Beal, a prominent business man and a sincere christian, who with his devoted wife often received spiritual help under my preaching is also at the same Hospital to receive treatment and operation for polypus in the head. He is expected home this week. Also Mrs. Sylvia Lowell and Mrs. Alice Falkingham, humble followers of Jesus, have had to undergo Hospital treatment and are now home recovering from their recent illness. Also Mr. Eli Beal, a devoted and sanctified brother in Jesus, who was treated at the Hospital recently for a severe case of appendicitis, is now at home recovering, and will soon be able to attend to all the work and duties of life.

All these dear brethren and sisters in Jesus have had the prayers and sympathy of all in the church who pray, and we know that God has answered our united petitions and they are being spared to the church and to the community. God bless them each one, and make their souls to feast on the bounties of saving grace, and make their Christian lives a rich and spiritual benediction to all of God's people.

In our work in pressing the battle against sin we have missed them much from the church, but we are looking forward to greater blessings of salvation when they with us, are all enabled to unite in God's work.

A. L. BUBAR.

PAULPIETERSBURG, Natal, March 23rd, 1905.

Dear Children,—Could I see you all this morning and talk with you a little while, I would give a great deal—I would be willing to go without food for a week. Christ is coming to this world some day to take away His people, and want you all to be ready to meet Him.

I so often think of the good times we have had together in the children's meeting at Beulah and Grand Manan, and many places in Nova Scotia. I have seen so many children in these little meetings happily converted. It takes grown up people so long to get their minds made up. But you, dear children, decide for Christ in just a few minutes. I think that the reason is that one growing old without salvation gets farther and farther from God. But Jesus said, Suffer [let] little children to come unto me and for bid them not, for of such is the Kingdom of heaven. Now it seems that "little children," I suppose those that do not know right and wrong, have not yet wandered away from the "kingdom of heaven." But the most of you are now so big that you know either that your sins are forgiven, or that they are not. I often wonder how many of you feel as I did when I got old enough to know that I had sins unforgiven. I have wished over and over again that I had died when I was too small to know right and wrong. I think I have wished it a thousand times, and nights, almost without number have I cried myself to sleep fearing that I might awaken in the world where there is no hope.

But I waited and waited (I now think it was for some one to lead me to Jesus)! And all the time I was getting farther away from the kingdom of heaven. At last there came revival meetings and I saw children getting saved. I was so glad, and began at once to seek the Saviour. But I was so far away or things were not made clear enough for us children. We children did our best to understand what the preacher was telling grown up folks—there were no special talks for children.

I remember the night—the very moment—peace came to my burdened heart. Light from heaven came right in and I was a new creature in Christ Jesus and that night I slept knowing that if I awoke in another world it would be heaven. Very soon after this my Saviour called me to be a worker for Him in Africa where I am today.

This was twenty years ago, but I have not forgotten those dark days of my childhood. No, years I bore the burden of guilt. Do you wonder that I love my Saviour for taking all the darkness and all the burden away? I have thanked Him thousands of times, and now I stop writing to thank Him once more. As my heart was then full of darkness and burden, it is now filled with the light and joy of heaven.

If instead of being called to Africa, God had allowed me to choose my own work, I would feel like devoting my whole time in helping children to find their Saviour and keep close to Him.

I will add just a little more and close this letter. You know that Jesus has said, "Him that cometh to me, I will in no wise cast out." So children, if you have not yet come to Him, do so at once. This very moment kneel down and tell Him, that you come to him to be His as long as you live. That you will do whatever He may want you to. You will forsake all you know to be wrong, and from this moment live a new life in the strength He always gives His followers. If you do this and mean it, your sins will be forgiven, your heart will be made new in the twinkling of an eye, and you will know that you are saved, a child of God, your name written in heaven.

If we drop a stone, it can't fall up, it must fall down. God can not lie. If you come to Him, He will receive you, and you will be His until you take yourself away, and this you promise Him never to do.

Your friend in Jesus,
H. C. SAUNDERS.

SUSSEX, N. B.

Dear Highway,—My testimony is that Jesus saves me just now from all sin, and his blood cleanses me whiter than snow. In my deepest sorrow he has been my truest friend. With love to all of God's children.

MRS. WALTER WILSON.

PAULPIETERSBURG, Natal, South Africa, March 12th 1905.

Beloved friends,—"God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in time of trouble." This precious promise came to me while thinking how we have been cared for during this time of the country's distress through the cattle sickness. You remember I have previously written of this, how fatal it is and so highly contagious, the Government's methods of dealing with such cases etc. Perhaps it may be well for me to say a little about the further developments of this trouble so you who are interested may see, with us, God's peculiar care for us at this time. You will remember our neighbor's cattle were all shot, the remainder of cattle (belonging to the natives) on his farm have since been removed to one place several miles away and the disease has broken out among these. Then too, the disease had appeared among several herd in P. P. Burg village and several other places near there, so all the cattle, sick and well, in all these places have been moved to one place several miles away and daily three men take the temperatures of all cattle. As soon as there is a rise of same the beast is put in the kraal of sick cattle where, in all probability it will soon die as a very small per cent. ever live through this peculiar fever. There are five hundred cattle in this place and after twenty days, if none die, the cattle are considered clean. By this method of taking all suspected cattle, putting them in one place where they are daily carefully watched, the Government hopes to save a greater per cent. than would otherwise be done. As only the cattle near and in suspected places are thus moved and up to the present our farm is safe you can see why we say God has blessed us above our fellows. It seems so very marvellous to me when I consider how near they were to our neighbors' and also how his oxen passed through the width of this farm going over the very road they travel daily, to get in and out of pasture, his took sick ten days later, many died, the rest were shot and ours spared. Truly it is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in princess."

A few days ago when we learned all cattle in and around the village had been removed we thought the next word would be ours and all in this district would be moved too, but since we have learned only those in suspected places are thus moved we feel so long as ours (I mean all cattle on this farm about fifty head or more) are clean we can have them, their milk and the use of them on the farm. This is indeed a much greater blessing than words of mine can make plain to you but we daily thank God for it.

Will finish this another time as the boy is waiting to carry out our mail.

Yours in Him,
E. SANDERS.

FREDERICTON, April 24th, 1905.

Dear Highway,—I enjoy reading your columns, they are filled with the "finest of the wheat." I do not take your paper yet, but I expect to as soon as I am through with school and settled at my work. I have friends that takes it so I can get it to read, its contents always help me so much.

As I have never written before I shall tell you of my experience. I was converted 9 years ago and joined the Baptist church at Rockland, Carleton County, I tried to live a christian life, and many times I got discouraged. I was twelve years old, and I had many temptations. I looked to others about me for an example, but things did not seem to be right. I thought that there was a better way of living than many of those around me. I prayed and tried to live as near right as I could, but something would throw me off the right road every time, my temper would give way and there I was, I felt worse than ever. But I would come back to God, and try again to live as he would have me. I went on this way until little over a year ago, I was at Woodstock attending school, and the Reformed Baptists had a convention there. I went to church with them, and when I heard them all giving their testimonies, and were so happy, I never heard any one testify as they did. I thought it was different from anything I had ever experienced. I was deeply convicted and I went in for the blessing and I got it. Praise God, when I was willing to con-

secrate myself and all to him then trust Him, then what a wonderful blessing I did receive. There was one word I tripped over and that was sanctification, but as soon as I asked the Lord to sanctify me, he did so, and I am enjoying sweet peace now. He keeps me from sin each day, and I find it a pleasure to serve him where it used to be a burden to me. I can look up to him now with a pure heart and unveiled eyes and see my blessed Saviour as I never did before, and talk with Him, and he is always ready to listen to my petitions and when I lift up my eyes to heaven and begin to pray then I can see my saviour, he comes nearer, and nearer to me and how beautiful and radiant is his face, and then he pours a flood of glory in my soul, and fills my heart with his love. It is a heaven here below with me.

We have a meeting every two weeks, there is only a handful of us, but the meetings are lovely, and God can help me here where there are only a few holiness people as if there were a great multitude. I am glad that I have joined that happy pilgrim band that is bound for the happy land. My prayer is that God will pour out his spirit upon us and help each one of us to do his will and not to miss an opportunity of leading some one or helping some one when we have a privilege to do so. May God bless you all in the work.

Your sister in Christ,
A. CLOWES.

MILLVILLE, N. B., April 25th, 1905.

Dear Highway,—Owing to a misunderstanding about steamer sailing for South Africa, finds me still in the home land.

A message reached me later to the effect, that the S. S. Station Prince would really sail beyond Cape Town to Port Natal, with a number of lady passengers, but this was too late to get my freight to New York in time for sailing. Thus I am delayed until the next steamer sails, which will probably be a month or two months hence.

My Saviour is very precious to me these days, giving me health and strength according to my day. He over-rides and leads, I am simply trusting and following.

Yours kept by power divine,
I. M. MORGAN.

KNOXFORD, N. B., April 27th, 1905.

Dear Highway,—I enjoy reading the reports from the different fields and am glad to hear of the good work going on.

Since last reporting I have been away from my field some but I don't think the work here has suffered because of my absence, for the most of the time that I have been away the roads were so blocked with snow here that it was quite impossible to do much where the people are so scattered as they are here.

During the month of February I held some special services at Royalton. The storms and bad roads were to contend against and the devil as usual was around doing his best but we trust some good was done. Two backsliders were reclaimed and some young people made a start. Am afraid however that not more than two or three have held out.

The first three Sundays of this month I spent at Fort Fairfield and Barnes Settlement. The roads the most of the time being almost impassible here and brother Almer Jones met with an accident which has laid him up from work and his and other sickness in the family prevented Sister Jones from attending the Sunday school or meetings.

I enjoyed much working with the saints at Fort Fairfield. I trust the Lord will place a minister on that field who will be as a flame of fire to spread holiness in that county.

The work at Royalton is now going on as usual and we hope to start a Sunday School at Upper Wicklow next Sunday. Please pray for the work there. I will close my labours with the Royalton church the last of June. I trust a good man may be sent of the Lord to take up and carry on the work more successfully than I have been able to.

Yours in holy love,
I. F. KEIRSTEAD.

Highway Acknowledgements.

Mrs. Walter Wilson, May, 1906; Mrs. Hattie Haskill, July, 1906; William Churchill, Dec. 1906; Mrs. Duncan C. Grass, Sept. 1905; Mrs. J. R. Krins, Jan. 1906; Henry A. Smith, Dec. 1907; J. M. Hartley, Dec. 1905; Miss Alice N. Wolverton, Dec. 1904; Mrs. James Liston, April 1904; Mrs. D. W. Gray, April, 1905; George Sanders, Dec. 1905; Mrs. A. J. Hoyt, Feb. 1906.