

CORRESPONDENCE.

89 OXFORD, ST., Providence,
June 22nd, 1905.

Dear Highway,—God is blessing us here in Providence. We had a very successful convention May 26th to June 5th. Bro. Hill, Evangelist was with us. It was a time of the outpouring of God's spirit among us. Many souls were at the altar and got through to victory. It was a tender melting time. Bro. Hill is full of the Holy Ghost. He preaches much on "God's kind of love." That makes his people one. This message is truly needed among the Holiness ranks today.

My prayer is as never before to be kept full of this divine love that will bear the fruit of 1 Cor. 13. The tide of salvation is good in our church. We have a loyal band. We go out on Sunday nights and march with our Orchestra and hold open air services. This is quite effective and many hear the gospel that never go to church. These are days when we must leave our pleasant churches and go out and "compell them to come in."

If our hearts are burning with his love we cannot forbear; we must go. These are blessed days to my own soul. Such a sweet consciousness of His blessed presence abiding within. I am proving this text true. "The Lord shall guide thee continually and satisfy thy soul in drought, and make fat thy bones, and thou shall be like a watered garden, and like a spring of water, whose waters fall not." Isa 58:11. Oh! Bless the Lord for salvation! I wish I might beat the "Feast of Tabernacles" at dear old Beulah. May you have a wonderful time at both Beulah and Riverside is our prayer. Yours in his sweet service.

MARY E. PIERCE.

ST. JOHN.

Dear Highway,—The Lord is blessing us here in the work. As we come to the time of gathering at another Alliance we thank God for his marvellous blessings upon us during the past year. The gospel has had its effect and has become the power of God unto salvation to a number through the year, that we know of, and we doubt not that many that we do not know have been blessed. Our missionary day on the third Sunday was a day of special blessing and God's power was manifested and the hearts of the people were blessed and opened in a generous response in the collection, taken at the evening service. Though our congregation was small and composed of labouring men and women mostly; yet as we had a free will table offering the people almost rushed to the front and laid down money to the amount of \$132.00 and a pledge was given for \$52.00 and some brother known only to God, laid down his gold watch. Our hearts have been made glad as we have thought over this hearty response. There were no large contributions except the pledge and that was not from a wealthy man but came of real love for Jesus. The people in general gave, from the servant girl to the merchant.

One feature was a number of children who came to the front and laid down their contributions.

God bless the brother who gave his watch as he doubtless felt that he could not give money and yet burning with desire to give for dying men in the regions beyond was willing to do without his watch. Oh, that more of our people knew what it really meant to deny themselves for Jesus sake. What our little band does manage more could do in a larger sense than many of our churches do.

If our farmers would learn to farm some extra for God and the cause of missions they would be refreshed in the Lord. We believe however that as a whole our missionary contributions will be larger this year than heretofore. May we soon be able to double our forces.

Let us all pray for God's blessing upon the camp meetings.

M. S. TRAFTON.

BLANCHARD, June 11th, 1905.

Dear Brothers and Sisters,—Readers of the HIGHWAY I feel that it is my privilege to give a few words of testimony, to let you know how I am getting along. I am still pressing on the upward way, new height I'm gaining every day, these are a blessed days, the best of my life. I have been praying that God would make this the best summer of my life, and thus far my prayers has been answered. How glad I am that I ever heard the gospel of full

salvation, and that my heart responded to the invitation. Oh it is blessed! such a heavenly calm and sweet peace that has come into my life. I cannot express it, words fail to tell it, it is the peace of "God that Passeth understanding" and the joy that is "Unspeakable and full of Glory."

Your brother saved and sanctified,
C. S. TRUE,

ST. JOHN, June 28th, 1905.

Dear Highway,—As being interested the salvation of precious souls, and realizing in order to win souls for Jesus it requires our united efforts, and knowing there is only one way to save them, that is to get their hearts under the precious blood of Jesus, and knowing it takes the baptism of the Holy Ghost to set a man going for God, I want to tell you what God has done for me. He saved me some eleven years ago, and a little over a year ago He sanctified me and I can say that ever since He has been feeding me on the finest of the wheat and honey out of the rock. Glory to His name, I and want to take this opportunity of telling it. I do want to praise the dear Lord for what He has done for me, and what He has done for me, He will do for all who will put their whole trust in Him.

Yours kept by power divine,
E. W. LESTER.

Dear Highway,—Of late, I have been labouring at Thompson, holding one service per week and the Lord has wonderfully blessed us. We worship in the Union church and precious souls have been saved from a life of sin, to a life of peace and joy in the Holy Ghost, our services are seasons of refreshing. The dear friends have been very kind to us in caring for our temporal needs, for which we are very grateful. The work at Springhill is also progressing favorably. We are having victory in every service, and precious souls are being saved, the saints are encouraged, and are determined to press the battle, and realize the need of holding up the preacher's hands by prayer and giving.

F. H. GRASS.

A BEAUTIFUL IMPRESSION.

Many of us would, no doubt, be surprised could we know the impression we make upon those who know us slightly. May we endeavor to be remembered as pleasantly as was the lady described in "Leaves of Light."

She called at the house of a neighbor on an errand; but, as the family were away, she asked the hired man to tell his employer that she would call again. Being in a hurry, and not thinking but that the man knew who she was, she did not leave her name. The lady of the house returned before the rest of the family, and the man told her that a lady had been there who said she'd come again.

"Who was it?" inquired Mrs. H.

"Oh, I don't know her name," replied the man.

"But you should have asked her," said Mrs. H., "so we would know who had been here. Can't you tell me anything by which I can know who came? Where does she live?"

"I don't know," said the man, "but she's the one that always smiles when she speaks."

The pleasant look and the courteous manner in which the lady had spoken to the servant had been noticed and remembered, leaving a sunbeam in that man's heart.

CHRIST IS ALL.

When the mother of the late Dr. Dougan Clarke was dying, she called her son Nathan and said: "I am going over Jordan and want some of you to go with me." Nathan said: "Mother, I cannot go with you now, but I will come." "You will come, won't you?" she said. He said, "Yes, mother, we will come." She closed her eyes, then she said: "There are beautiful things over there—the Rose of Sharon, the Lily of the Valley and the sweet waters of life." Nathan said: "Mother, does thee want a sup of water?" "No, I want no more the waters of this world; I will drink the sweet water of heaven. But don't thee think, nor don't let anybody think, that I am going there because I preached the gospel for sixty years,

because I left thee and thy brother when little boys to strangers and traveled far and wide preaching the gospel. My only hope now and trust is in the mercy of God and in the blood of Jesus Christ. And I want thee to tell it. I want thee to tell this is my dying testimony." And soon the consecrated soul of the dear friend was with God.

It was not by works of righteousness which we have done that He has saved us, but according to His own abounding grace. In toiling and preaching we should never forget that our only hope centers in the atoning work of Christ. This is the truth of which we shall be first reminded when about to leave this world. Our work, our worry, our achievement, our masteries will all appear as nothing and Christ will be all and in all.

Bishop Beveridge rejoiced: "Oh, yes, I have known him near forty years. Precious Saviour! He is my only hope." John Wesley exclaimed "The best of all is, God is with us;" and David Mark said: "I am nearing my home." John Bailey cried out: "Oh, what shall I say? He is altogether lovely. His glorious angels are come for me." As we read these statements we cry out: "Let me die the death of the righteous and may my last end be like his!"—Sel.

PEOPLE WHO SAY FOOLISH THINGS.

We occasionally meet with people who say: "When I was a boy my father and mother were very strict. They taught me the Bible and religion and brought me up so strict that a reaction has taken place in my mind, and I have turned away from religion." A minister meets such persons, who seem to think they are offering a sufficient apology for their lack of faith and attention to spiritual things. One we know of sometimes says to such persons: "Well, did your parents teach you to be honest?" "Yes." "Did they teach you to tell the truth?" "Yes." "Well, now, has any reaction taken place in the points?"

There is a great deal of nonsense palmed off upon the community in relation to this matter. No one of us learns the multiplication table for sheer love of it. But you never hear any one saying that his mind is now in reaction against the multiplication table. No, God meant that parents and guardians and older people should teach the young the truth. That is our duty. That, as a rule, brings the most delightful results. When it does not do so, it is not the fault of the truth. It is the fault of somebody's bad example, or of the wilfulness and wickedness of the heart of those who deliberately turn away from the truth. People may forget a good many things; but the lessons learned during the formative years of life are not easily forgotten. But older people need to be exceedingly careful as to what their example is teaching, while they by precept be teaching the truth. The Rev. G. B. F. Hallock, D. D., in the Treasury.

DISAGREEABLE CHRISTIANS.

Did you ever see one? You are not apt to see them on the street. They are not disagreeable everywhere, but only at home. They look upon their religion as they do on their Sunday clothes, not to be worn except in company.

If one of them happens to be a wife, her husband is very unfavorably impressed with her religion; in fact, he fails to see in her the spirit of Christ at all. She is querulous, and seldom speaks to him or the servants in a pleasant tone of voice; and often, when he asks her a question, she will not answer. He cannot say anything to her without receiving a curt, irritating reply that stirs up

anger; but, if the pastor or some other visitor comes in, her tone is sweeter than honey.

If the husband be the disagreeable Christian, then the wife is the victim of his unfortunate disposition. He is cross, petulant, and pouting; and does not speak to her for a week at a time. There is very little congeniality between them. The upas never sheds more deadly influence upon the soul; and yet like the upas, they are unconscious in their influence. Those who profess Christ should, above all things, cultivate his spirit; it is the only way in which they can commend his religion to others. It is easy to say, "Cultivate his spirit," but remember, "This kind goeth not out but by prayer and fasting."—Christian Observer.

SEEING BEAUTY IN GOD'S WORD.

"Open thou mine eyes that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law."—Ps 119: 18.

In one of his helpful little volumes, Rev. Dr. J. R. Miller tells of a young lady who purchased a book and read a few pages but failed to become interested in it. But some months afterward, he goes on to relate, she met the author and a tender friendship sprang up, ripening into love and betrothal. Then the book was dull no longer. Every sentence had a charm for her heart. Love was the interpreter. Seeing beauty in God's word is much conditioned in the same way. The Bible has infinite value in itself; but to reveal its richest treasures it needs love as an interpreter. To those who do not know Christ personally it may seem uninteresting but to those who know and love him its every page becomes like a casket of jewels, glowing with beauty and light; yes, even better, like a letter of love, quickening the heart-throbs, and filling the soul with rapture and with fresh and holy resolve.

An open eye means an illuminated page. To the unveiled vision what wondrous things are seen in God's ever precious word—wondrous things as to the depths of his love, as to his forgiving mercy, as to his saving grace, as to his never failing help, as to his home prepared for all that love him, and a blessed eternity under the smile of his presence forevermore!—G. B. F. Hallock, D. D.

SEVEN MINDS.

1. Mind your tongue! Don't let it speak hasty, cruel, unkind or wicked words.
2. Mind your eyes! Don't permit them to look on wicked books, pictures or objects.
3. Mind your ears! Don't suffer them to listen to wicked speeches, songs or words.
4. Mind your lips! Don't let tobacco foul them. Don't let strong drink pass them. Don't let the food of the glutton enter between them.
5. Mind your hands! Don't let them steal, or fight, or write any evil words.
6. Mind your feet! Don't let them walk in the steps of the wicked.
7. Mind your heart! Don't let the love of sin dwell in it. Don't give it to Satan, but ask Jesus to make it his throne.

Therefore, come what may, hold fast to love. Though men should rend your heart, let them not embitter or harden it. We win by tenderness, we conquer by forgiveness. O, strive to enter into something of that large celestial charity which is meek, enduring, unretaliating, and which even the overbearing world cannot withstand forever. Learn the new commandment of the son of God. Not to love merely but to love as he loved. Go forth in this spirit in your life duties; go forth, children of the Cross, to carry everything before you, and win victories for God by the conquering power of a love like his.—Frederick W. Robertson.

God's ideal man is man with God dwelling in him.—Sel.

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 Paupietersburg, South Africa.

(Signed)

Send this out and sign it and mail it to the Rev. S. A. Baker, Hardland, N. B.

BALMORAL FARM.

Number of acres previously acknowledged, 340.
Amount, \$850.00
Mrs. J. L. Belyea, acre 1 2.50
Mrs. Allen Coughlan, " 1 2.50
Reformed Baptist Sunday school, Sandford, N. S., " 3 7.50

Mission Fund.

FOREIGN MISSIONS.

Mrs. Woodworth Cann, \$1.00
Royalton Missionary Society, 4.50
C. K. SHORT, Treas.

Highway Acknowledgements.

Miss Eliza Churchill, July, 1906;
Lewis Churchill, Dec. 1906; Mrs. Charles Sollows, June, 1903; Mrs. R. Burgess, July, 1906; Mrs. Herbert E. Mooers, April, 1906; J. E. Drysdale, May, 1905; George T. Britton, Dec. 1904; Miss Ida Dickinson, Dec. 1904. Mrs. Jason Lake-man, June, 1905; Mrs. John Parlee, Dec. 1905; J. W. Miller, Jan. 1906; Mrs. Allen Coughlan, Dec. 1902; John Steeves, July, 1904; John Wilks, June, 1904; Easton Green, July, 1907; Elwin Redmond, May, 1906; Mrs. D. Rand Pierce, Sept. 1906; Lincenciate F. H. Grass, July, 1906; Oliver Trites, Aug., 1906; Mrs. Wm. Budd, Dec. 1904; Lawson Colwell, June, 1905; Rev. Z. B. Grass, June, 1906; Mrs. Nehemiah Doane, Jan. 1905; Mrs. Anthony Sollows, Feby, 1905.

CAMP MEETING NOTICE.

The Harvest Home Camp Meeting of the Pentecost Bands which will be held at Martinsville, Ind., Aug. 4 to 20, inclusive, gives promise of being the largest and best of any yet held. The meeting will be held in a well lighted and watered grove at the edge of the city. Every possible convenience will be provided for those in attendance. Reduced rates on railroads. Full information on request.

RALPH R. CONE,
223 N. New Jersey St.,
Indianapolis, Ind.

BEING OUR OWN ANGELS.

God often uses ourselves to help ourselves. In the day of need He increases our strength; this is the angel whom He sends to help us. In ways unexpected and inexplicable God enables those who call upon Him to do things or bear burdens which were altogether too great for them. A marvellous tale is told of Francis Xavier, the missionary. Two angels, it is said, came down and bore the saint across a raging river, so that he could proceed safely on his missionary journey. But when we turn to that traveller's own diary, we find that while God did give him two angels to help him across the river, these angels were his own two arms and hands, by which he swam vigorously, and, after he had given up all hope, was still able to swim to land. He bowed and thanked God devoutly for the deliverance which God had enabled him to work out for himself. The wise man never forgets that hands and heart and head and spirit are agencies and witnesses of God's gift and God's presence. He receives them as such, and uses them. He finds that God makes all these His ministers.

DARTMOUTH, N. S.

My testimony is:—He saves to the uttermost.
JOHN WILKS.