

**PLEDGE**

**Toward Paying for Balmoral Farm.**

On or before June 1st, 1906, 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 to the Rev. S. A. Baker, Hartland, N. E.

**BALMORAL FARM.**

Number of acres previously acknowledged, 483. Amount, \$1,207.50.  
Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Jones, 2 acres, ..... \$5.00  
Mrs. Fred Nutter, ..... 2.50

The following persons subscribed \$5.00 each toward a fund to make THE HIGHWAY a weekly:—Rev. S. A. Baker, Rev. P. J. Trafton, Rev. M. S. Trafton, Rev. S. Greenlaw, G. B. Story, A. Thornton, S. M. Grass, Wm. Benson, Loren Green, Miss Alma Slipp, Miss Mary McAllister, Mrs. Ida Patton, Mrs. Jacob Harris.

All who want a part in this grand work for the spread of holiness through a clean scriptural weekly messenger. Send us your names with the amount you wish to contribute immediately. Address S. A. BAKER, Woodstock, N. B.

**Highway Acknowledgements.**

T W Prince, Dec 1906; F H Grass, July 1907; Mrs Jacob Harris, July 1907; Peter McInnis, July 1907; Mrs C B Houghton, March 1907; Mr A E Worden, July 1907; J E Drysdale, May 1906; Mrs Jacob Tedford, Feb'y 1907; Rev D R Pierce, Sept 1907; Mrs Herbert Turner, Aug 1907; Miss Ella Slipp, Aug 1907; Edgar Landers, June 1907; A J McPherson, Sept 1907; Douglas Robinson, March 1906; Rev. A Kinney, Sept 1907; Harry Gardiner, Aug 1907; Rev Henry Smith, May 1907; J L Belyea, July 1907; C E Freeze, July 1907; F D Sadler, Aug 1907; Joseph Bullock, Aug 1907; Geo B Prince, Aug 1907; Rev G B Trafton, Dec 1906; Rev G M Whyte, Aug 1907; Mrs M D Seely, July 1904.

**OUR MISSIONARIES IN AFRICA.**

We were greatly pleased to receive such encouraging reports from our missionaries to the Alliance, Missionary Board, and Missionary Society, and praise God for them, and the work he is enabling them to do. We sent them an autograph letter signed by over eighty persons who were present at Beulah. Thank God that he has given us such devoted and efficient workers for our foreign work. We held a public missionary meeting and over sixty dollars was contributed to the funds.

**OLD HIGHWAYS WANTED.**

Brother B. N. Goodspeed wants seven copies of THE HIGHWAY, viz., May 31, 1900, June 30, 1900, October 15, 1900, January 15, 1901, April 30, 1901, June 15, 1901, and November 15, 1901. He has all the papers from the first issue to the present, except the above numbers. He wants to have them bound in a book, and he would consider it a great favor for any person to send him the numbers he lacks. Address B. N. GOODSPEED, Peniac, N. B.

The Alliance appointed brothers J. C. Smith, J. H. Seeley, and F. H. Noble to take charge of "Riverside Camp Ground" during the Camp Meeting. Revs. S. A. Baker, H. C. Archer, and P. J. Trafton in charge of the Hotel department.

**CORRESPONDENCE.**

PAULPIETERSBURG, NATAL, South Africa, May 28th.

Dear Friends,—In our Alliance letters we have spoken of the rapid extension of our work. Some may not hear that report so I wish to speak of this extension in this letter of mine.

It will soon be three years since we first came to this district and began work. When we came there were only two or three people who professed to be Christians and a few other men, who had heard of Jesus and had received some light in the towns where they go for work. Now we have a little church of twenty-one members, the first Paulpietersburg church in Africa. Then the only songs or music to be heard over these hills was the sad, plaintive, weird chants and dance song of the natives as they passed along the narrow paths to or from some carnival of theirs. Now, so often not only near this mission station, but miles away among far away kraals sweet hymns of Jesus are sung by the young converts. Of course we still have much of the heathen music but there has been a happy change in many hearts and we are glad. Among our christians and seekers are many young men, these are eager to help spread the good news and through them many new out posts are being opened up in different directions. We have now seven regular preaching places and there are several other prospective ones that are being arranged for as speedily as possible. For several Sundays past Dr. Sanders and Mr. Kierstead have gone to some of these to help the young men who are doing the work and every time they come back with good reports. Two of these out posts are across the Pongola river in the Transvaal where is great need. One kraal has fourteen seekers, another kraal is anxious to learn the way to Heaven.

On all sides is need of work to be done, truly "the harvest is great but the labourers are few. Pray ye, therefore the Lord of the harvest that he send more laborers into the harvest." There are places like the one I will now speak about. Last Thursday Dr. Sanders and I took a long ride on horse-back to visit two kraals. While there he took special pains to enquire the number of kraals, and huts just over a big hill and on down the valley for many miles. Found eighteen kraals or villages containing all told, a good two hundred people who are wholly untouched as far as we can learn. There is one girl among these people who has come to us several times with wood etc., to sell. She wants to be a Christian but her people are not willing. She perhaps is the only one we might say, in this number, who desire anything better than the present condition of things. These people live in the valley of a river closed in by mountainous hills and are sort of shut off by themselves. We are expecting to go visit them some day soon. The way is long and very rough we are told and from what the people say we judge it may be nearly twenty miles to the last hut. We hope to cover this distance and back again in one day. During our rainy season (summer time) we cannot visit like in the dry winter time, that is now on us, on account of malaria fever and horse-sickness to say nothing of the heat of the sun.

Yours in Him,  
E. SANDERS.

Dear Highway,—It was an unspeakable privilege to Mrs. Pierce and myself that circumstances, and our Heavenly Father's good pleasure, and the kindness of those in authority at Beulah, made it possible for us to enjoy a portion of that blessed Feast of Tabernacles this year.

Six years with their trials and triumphs had rolled into eternity since we were last counted among its gathering throng. Many changes have transpired since that time. Some of the dear saints have joined the celestial host. Some, through the infirmities of increasing years, were not able to answer the roll-call this season. How we missed some of these faces, it would be difficult to tell. But all are not gone. It was our pleasure to greet again many with whom we have held sweet counsel in former day, and also to fall into association with a large number of God's dear children with whom we had never before met. Such a host of beautiful young people we have seldom seen at a camp meeting. We were glad to see many of them gaining spiritual help at the altar.

We greatly enjoy the meetings and were refreshed ourselves as we drank with the rest at the fountain of Living Waters. Holiness has been gaining ground in New Brunswick since we last visited the camp. It is especially reaching an army of young folks. This is prophesy of future strength. We shall not soon forget our visit to Beulah this year, and pray that every soul that started out to live on a higher part of life during its sessions will never falter, but go forward into the richer joys that always stretch out before the seeking Christians.

We must not fail to mention our delightful visit to the home of Sister Lilla Young at Little Riv, Sheffield. This precious saint of God as suffered all but death during the past year with a severe form of rheumatism. We are glad to report that she is improving now and is able to sit up part of the time. We tarried here one night. It was heavenly indeed, we felt it a benediction to meet her aged mother and her sister-in-law and family.

We shall spend some weeks now at Upper Woodstock and vicinity, the Lord willing.

BRAND PIERCE.

**ALLIANCE LETTER.**

PAULPIETERSBURG, NATAL, S. Africa, May 12th, 1906.

Dear Brethren and Sisters and Co-laborers:—Greetings in Jesus name. In looking back over the past year with its varied scenes and experiences we feel our hearts overflowing with love to our Heavenly Father for his great goodness to us who are so unworthy of it. We have no reason to doubt but that we were divinely called to this dark land.

Leaving home Oct. 23th as many of you know we travelled two months. Our experience on the ocean was not altogether pleasant as sea sickness never is but even during those most trying weeks we had the Comforter with us continually giving us the courage and strength we needed, for we find the devil is ever on hand to push in his wedge if possible to discourage and overthrow at every point, especially when the body is weak from suffering. But oh! praise the Lord, God can defeat the enemy at every turn and give victory in spite of his wily tricks.

We had the privilege of holding some meetings on board ship and of doing some personal work which we pray was blessed of God.

While at Durban getting our freight through, customs, etc., we had a few opportunities of running errands for the Master, and one dear brother, who was, when we first met him, almost ready to give up the fight, one evening in our room after a severe struggle, made a full consecration of himself to God, and received the baptism of the Holy Ghost. As he said after getting off our knees, oh it is sweet, so calm, so restful, and oh what a relief from the struggle I have had for so long. The blessing came to him in a still small voice. We praised the Lord together with him. This same brother told us he was awakened the night before, and the Lord told him to see us the next evening without fail, and this was the result. How many ways our father has of speaking to hearts. We are humbled to think the great God of the universe in all his wisdom condescends to use us, the very best of his children.

A recent letter from our brother says he is still rejoicing in this new found experience.

The last part of our journey was most trying, testing to the utmost our physical strength, the last fifty miles over rough roads on post cart and in Saddle, caused much lameness and some bruises, but we found as our day so was our strength, so literally does our Father fulfill his promises.

Early Christmas evening we were gladdened to get a view of Balmoral Farm, and more so to greet Brother and Sister Sanders and family, and we can assure you we had a warm welcome. Later we were warmly greeted by the native Christians who had been expecting us for so long.

Since our arrival we have been doing our best to acquire the language. Dr. Sanders has proven himself to be an efficient teacher and has spared no pains in helping us, for which kindness we are grateful. With his help and listening to the natives we have made very good progress (as Dr. tells us) but to us it seems slow. Thus far we have been filling in the little places as best we could, speaking through an interpreter, teaching those beginning Zulu and lately have been teaching scripture verses to some who desire to learn. We are also taking our place as best we can in helping out with the household and farm duties.

Everything was so new and strange to us at first, the country, the climate, so different from home, the people, their peculiar costumes, etc. But we have gotten quite accustomed to these, and already love these dark neighbors, and almost forget they are not white. Our hearts go out to these millions who are sitting in midnight darkness, with a great yearning for more of the sweet spirit of Jesus, and for greater power to herald the glad tidings of salvation, and rescue them from Christless graves.

As you will learn from the Dr. the work is prospering generally, three services being held in different places outside every two weeks. The Lord is graciously blessing these efforts and giving several a desire to believe. From now as we expect D. V. to assist in these places by singing, playing our cornet, reading the scriptures and speaking as far as we have ability.

These days, our prayers are for you, as you will soon meet at dear old Beulah. We shall miss these seasons of refreshing, but know you will not forget us. We are very grateful for your prayers that have followed us and are still for us.

We rejoice so much over the victories you are having in the home land, and believe this will prove the best year we have known in the history of our denomination for the ingathering of precious souls. How the Lord has honored the faith of his consecrated children both in the home land and on the foreign field. So beloved let us take on new courage to push this battle for God, striving to be at our best continually with great faith in our God and expecting greater things in the future.

Yours in Christian love,  
I. F. AND I. M. KIERSTEAD.

**A PRAYER.**

By D. Rand Pierce.  
O Lord, give me that inner sight  
That unseen beauty sees;  
That ear that hears, through error's night,  
Truth's coming victories.  
Give me the faith that never makes  
Of human flesh its arm,  
But on Jehovah's promise stakes  
The issue—and is calm.  
Give me the Spirit's power to meet  
All foes that may assail;  
The grace to keep me firm and sweet  
When wrong seems to prevail.  
Give me a heart that loves when all  
Around unlovely seems;  
That throbs with hope when pillars fall,  
And vanish all my dreams!

**A TRAGIC ENDING.**

At one place where I went to hold meetings it was advertised in the paper that I was going to stay thirty days. Now, there was a lady who was a member of one of the churches, and she said: "I don't want to have my boy brought under the influence of those meetings. I'm afraid they'll have him out on the streets with tracts, and it would be very mortifying to me to have my son doing such a thing as that." She was ambitious for her boy, and wanted to get him into the bon ton society, as they call it. So she planned to take her son out of the city, and to be

gone for those thirty days. She told her pastor why she had taken him, but I knew nothing about it.

The meetings went on, and just at my right hand sat that minister, from the beginning till the end, until the last meeting, when he was absent. Just as the benediction was pronounced, and the people were about to leave, he came rushing in, and said he was so sorry he had not been there.

"I have just been called on one of the saddest errands of my life," he said, and went on to tell me that that mother who had taken her son away from the influence of those meetings had brought him back that day in his coffin, and he had just come from the funeral.—Moody's Anecdotes.

**CHRIST IS THE CLUE.**

Dr. W. G. Moorehead, of Xenia Theological Seminary, was once returning home from one of his journeys, and wanted to take with him a present for his children. He selected a dissected map. When he gave it to his two girls, he said:

"Now, if you can put this together, you will know more of geography than if you had studied a book."

They worked patiently, but at last one of them arose, saying, "I cannot put it together."

It was an awful jumble. They had part of North America in South America, and other mistakes quite as glaring.

Suddenly the older girl discovered that on the other side of one piece of the map was a man's hand. Curiosity prompted her to turn over another piece, and there was part of his face. Then, her fingers working rapidly, she turned over every piece of the man and called to her sister, saying:

"Come back! There's a man on the other side! Let's put the man together first."

Soon the figure of the man was completed, and when the pieces were turned over every river and lake, every mountain and plain, was in its proper place in the map.

This is the true secret of Bible study. Find the Man! Recognize His portrait! Study with Him as the clue, and everything will fall into its proper place!—Sel.

**SPEAKING OF JESUS.**

"I was visiting at my brother's one time," says a lady, "when Richard, his little boy, suddenly stopped in his play, and looked steadily at me for a minute. 'What are you thinking about?' I asked. 'If you are a Christian, auntie, are you?' 'I hope so dear.' 'But you never speak of Jesus. If you loved him very much, would you not talk about him sometimes?' We may love a person without speaking to him," I replied. 'May we? I did not know that. You love to talk of your brothers and sisters, and your papa and mamma, don't you auntie?' 'Yes.' And you speak of other people and things you like; but you speak no word for Jesus. Don't you love him, auntie?' 'Yes.' 'Then I should think you could not help speaking of him sometimes.'—Michigan Christian Advocate.

**OTHER DENOMINATIONS.**

Rev. B. T. Gaskin and wife are at Meductic. Brother Gaskin is in poor health.

Rev. D. Rand Pierce and wife will spend two months with friends at Farmerston, and Upper Woodstock, N. B., resting preparatory for work later on.

We were glad to make the acquaintance on our way from Beulah, of Rev. G. M. Whyte, Congregationist Pastor at Sheffield Academy, Supbury Co., N. B. Mr. Whyte is a deeply spiritual man and is much interested in the subject of the baptism of the Spirit.

We were all glad to enjoy the presence of Rev. Z. M. Miller, of Blaine, Me., at Beulah Camp Meeting. Brother Miller was accompanied by Bro. F. H. Noble of Blaine, Me. We thank God for these beloved brethren.