

**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)

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

**BALMORAL FARM.**

No. of acres previously acknowledged 439. Amount \$1097.50.

- Miss Ena Harvey, 1 acre, . . . . . \$2.50
- Hugh C. Churchill, 1 acre, . . . . . 2.50
- Mrs. Hugh C. Churchill, 1 acre, . . . . . 2.50
- Hilda M. Churchill, 1 acre, . . . . . 2.50

**CORRESPONDENCE.**

We take the liberty of printing the following good letter from "Mother Hayes."

Ed.

Dear Brother Baker,—Enclosed please find my renewal for the Highway for another year. I cannot think of doing without it. I think it is such a good paper; food of the Spirit, and my prayer is that it may grow in size and spiritual power. God bless all its readers, and managers, and may this year be its best. I am many miles from you, but my prayers join yours at the throne of God for the welfare and blessing of all who read this dear good paper. I would never have known of it, but for my dear good little girl, Ida Morgan Kierstead, God bless her and hers and the dear Lord give them strength both physical and spiritual for the great work they are called to. I am "Mother Hayes," you have heard Ida speak of, and I praise God for what he has done for me and is doing every day. One year ago I lay at death's door and none thought I could live, but the dear Lord saw fit to spare my life a little longer, bless him, he has more for me to do, and by his grace I will be at my very best, and do anything he wants me to do. While I live, I shall live for the Lord and his service. Wishing all a prosperous and happy New Year.

Yours in the Lord's service,  
Mrs. A. F. HAYES.

STEAMER LETTER No. 2, S. S. Melville, Off Cape Verde Island, Nov. 22nd, 1905.

Dear Highway,—For days and days as far as the eye can see, in every direction is nothing to be seen but the ever restless sea and sky.

This mighty ocean, so vast so grand and magnificent, each hour almost presents a new phase of her nature: We are simply amazed and awed into silence. Thus far we have had pleasant weather but winds which preceded us makes a swell which causes our old steamer to roll so one feels like holding it down.

One of our narrow beds almost continually finds an occupant who frequently feels like contributing largely to the ocean.

We have been passing the Cape Verde Islands today, St. Antonio the largest of the group of twelve, presents a picture, twenty five miles in length. The north western part shows a great wall of rock at the water front, receding a short distance then looms up to a height of seven thousand feet. It was interesting to see a large cloud hanging some distance below the summit of the mountain. This Island we are told supplies the most of the produce for the other Islands.

Nov. 29th, today we are at the equator, were looking for Neptune to come on board and shave his children but he didn't make his appearance. These old Jack Tars spin funny stories about his antics.

We are having what they call the trade winds now but for this the heat would be unbearable. For the past two weeks summer clothes have been a luxury. Would appreciate some New Brunswick air just now to mix in with this.

The bottom of the steamer is becoming loaded with barnacles and not having ex-

perienced fireman we are not able to make very rapid progress, only running on an average about two hundred and ten miles in twenty four hours.

Many of our old friends the stars have disappeared from view, among them the North Star and Dipper, others have taken their places. Pleiades and Orion, spoken of in Job. 9th ch. and 9th ver. and many others in that constellation can be seen in Africa the same as at home.

Dec. 7th, the sailors are now busy cleaning up the steamer for the Port which is now nine hundred miles ahead. They believe in having her sanctified before entering the harbor. This reminds us that we are sailing over the sea of life bound we trust for the port of heaven. We may just as well be cleansed and fitted up at the beginning of our voyage, since it is ever true that the "Blood of Jesus Christ, God's Son cleanseth from all sin." Personally we can say that this work of cleansing was accomplished in our hearts some time ago and the Holy Spirit is abiding in the temple, keeping us free from sin. Praise the Lord!

We are praying that this may be the most successful year in the history of the holiness work at home and also that a tidal wave of salvation may strike Africa. "Let us look for greater things from God and attempt great things for Him." The harvest truly is great and the labourers are few, pray therefore the Lord of the harvest that he would send forth labourers into His harvest."

Dec. 12th, we are in sight of Table Mountain this morning, will (D. V.) be in Cape Town in about two hours. Must hasten to close our mail so it will go out on the steamer bound for England to-morrow. This completes seven thousand miles of our journey by water. I have about one thousand more to Durban.

Wishing all the dear ones at home a happy and prosperous New Year, we remain,

Yours for darkest Africa,  
I. F. AND I. M. KIERSTEAD.

BEALS, Maine, Jan. 8th, 1906.

Dear Highway,—We wish all your readers a very happy New Year. We trust that much spiritual blessing may come this year to the hearts of every one of your readers.

God is blessing us in our hearts with his great salvation. Our Christmas and New Year's were spent very profitably. Our meetings are well attended. God is present by His Spirit in all our services. One brother has recently yielded himself to God, and has taken his place in testimony and in work for His Kingdom. Others are under conviction and we trust that they may soon yield themselves to God.

Our first Sabbath in the New Year was a day of much blessing. God helped us to preach the Word with power. A number of earnest testimonies followed, and then we enjoyed a season of blessed communion with our Lord at His table. At this Service a Farewell offering was taken for the aid of the Parsonage fund. In regard to this, we wish to inform our friends that the Parsonage is completed outside, and enclosed for the winter. It is a very pretty style of building, Mansard roof, well lighted with sixteen windows, with large commodious rooms, both upstairs and down. The Committee, Bros. C. H. Beal, F. W. Beal, Jno. E. Beal, J. P. Alley and M. J. Wallace have done nobly in the work, and have stood by their pastor grandly while he looked after the details of the building. It is now the purpose of the Committee to begin again about the first of April (D. V.) and push it through to completion. The Lord has wonderfully led and blessed in this matter, and we trust by the first of June the pastor will be able to move in, and enjoy quietness and peace in the Lord.

We expect to meet with the brothers and sisters in the Quarterly Meeting at North Head, Jan. 10th, and will look for victory from the Lord.

A. L. B.  
PAULPIETERSBURG, Natal,  
South Africa, Dec. 5th, 1905.

Dear Friends,—Perhaps something of yesterday's work will be of interest to you.

No less than thirty four people came here for various things yesterday. Nine asked for work in the garden, women and girls, so they were given corn and hoes and set to work. One man made brick,

one is plastering the dining room, one boy shepherds the horse, tends to burning brick and is general handy man. As I am installing a new girl in house work, the old one went home yesterday morning, the new one began washing clothes. Before this last girl came I had week by week our washing done by two others, week about, so yesterday one of these came expecting to wash but returned when she found another to take her place. A man and his wife were here to sell some fowls for salt and another man to buy some bread and meat. Early in the morning a man passing by at prayer time was in with us at prayer. A woman with a little baby on her back and a small girl by her side came to buy corn. One young man passing by dropped in to talk with our young people here to work for us; his business was hunting for a girl who would consent to be his wife. About four different lots of young girls and boys came, at different times, to exchange corn or amabele for salt or sugar, they brought from two to six lbs. apiece. At the close of the day the young girl, who had returned home in the morning from working here, returned with her father and mother for her pay. Then at two different times in the day food was brought for two brothers who are at work plastering and making brick. Here is a curious custom illustrated by this instance: In the a. m. the wife of one brother brought a large dish of food and asked where her husband and his brother was, for though belonging to two different houses, they always share each others food. In the afternoon a brother of the other workman brought another dish of food and once more they both sat down to eat. It is ever so, no matter how many are at work or how small the dish of food may be, all share it. This was so strange to us at first. Last year while the house was in building we had from three to four or more men to work and the food came at all hours just when the housewife chose to cook it. They only eat twice a day and the first meal may come any time from 8 to 12 o'clock, the second one is usually eaten at their home about sun down. Now the laughable part was when all four would sit down to eat the small dish of about one quart of food that was brought for one man. Perhaps they would repeat the process in an hour when another dish of food had arrived. But I have wandered from my subject a bit. When those working in the garden had finished, two women wanted soap and matches and the rest salt as their pay. Now just to attend to all these different calls, to talk to them as they came, about their souls, means lots of time spent. Add to this, doctor was plowing for about three hours yesterday and I had many things to do in the house, caring for the children and writing besides helping him tend to the wants of the people I have mentioned. Thus you can see for yourself we find no time for loneliness or homesickness but are busy all the time. In fact often when night comes we ask ourselves "what day is this?" for so often it seems the day has been so long, so crowded full of things that we must have lived through at least two or three days in one.

I do not wish to leave the impression that every day is crowded so full as yesterday, but that is a grand illustration of our busy days and they are many. It is well for our health and nerves that a quiet day comes when only a very few come to us. For to keep pace with things when moving as rapidly as yesterday would use us up too fast were all the days like it. Truly God has a peculiar care over those who trust Him. In our busy life we find we cannot carry the heavy burdens of the big things without his constant help nor are we equal to the multiplicity of tiny things alone, so we lose this text "casting all your care upon Him for He careth for you."

Let me close with this precious thought God encouraged my own heart with last week. I was tried and felt grieved that some of my best failures, in certain ways, seemed perfect failures, when, taking up baby, who was crying, I was comforting him as this text all luminous with tender meaning came to me: "Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear Him. For He knoweth our frame; He remembereth that we are dust." He knows, He sees the whole hearted service for Him, He looks at the motives and though we may spell failure

out of our best efforts He may write success, victory all over them. I saw it. I was comforted. Do you see it? Let it help you. "He remembereth we are dust." Sometimes we expect more from ourselves than God does but how often 'tis the other way, we expect too little. Let us keep pace with Him walking daily in His sweet will, then "the peace of God that passeth all understanding shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus."

Ever yours in Him,  
E. SANDERS.

FORT FAIRFIELD, Me. Dec. 30th, 1905.

Dear Readers of the Highway:—The Holiness convention spoken of in my last letter, under the auspices of the Robie Holiness Association (one of a series that have been held here for three or four years) conducted by Rev. W. J. Harney of Wilmore Ky., closed its meetings the evening of Dec. 20th, with deep manifestation of the presence of the Holy Spirit upon the people. Great solemnity seemed to settle upon the meeting and many were under strong conviction of the need of Christ in their souls. It seemed hard to close, but as all things earthly must have an end, so God's work conducted by human agency, must sooner or later, change, its base of operations, so to speak. But the Gospel chariot need never come to a halt if the army of God's redeemed children remain true to duty, and keep their shoulder to the wheel, and their eye ever upon the blood stained banner of King Immanuel, following Jesus at any cost, trusting him implicitly and knowing their leader to be a conqueror, and knowing that if they die in the struggle with their face to the foe with what seems certain defeat staring them in the face, that the cause will triumph in the end, and they will share the spoils of victory equally with those who are privileged to march into the gates of the city of the enemy with martial music and amid the shouts of victory and triumph. "Oh! for a faith that will not shrink though pressed by many a foe." May God give us such faith.

Mr. Harney went the next day to Robie (5 miles from the village) where meetings were held for a few days with good results. But unfortunately for Mr. Harney and the work he was taken sick and was unable to fill his last appointment (Dec. 26, p. m. He had suffered much for some days previous, which made it hard for him to carry on the work. At present writing he is still confined to his bed. The prayer of our hearts is that God may soon restore him to his wanted health and vigor. May he, at this hour, and may we all believe that it is for the honor and glory of God. He was to have been now in Washburn, but God has willed otherwise.

It is hard to estimate the great good that has been done in all these meetings. Many were at the altar every meeting. Some were wanderers from God seeking to be restored. Others sought forgiveness of their sins and rejoiced at having been adopted into the family of God. While others desiring closer fellowship with God placed their all upon His altar, and received the evidence in their heart that the offering had been accepted, and by faith took hold of the promises of God, and were wholly sanctified.

It would be hard to tell the exact number of those whom God blessed, as many were strangers and possibly only at the one meeting and were never seen again. But our prayer is that they know for a certainty what God has done for them, and wherever they are, or wherever they go, may they bear fruit for the master, and right here comes in the encouraging admonition, for every child of God and worker in his vineyard.

"In the morning sow thy seed and in the evening withhold not thine hand, for thou knowest not whether shall prosper either this or that, or whether they both shall be alike good," Ecc. 11:6. Do the work and trust God.

Our own meetings were set aside while the convention was being carried on, except the Sabbath morning service.

The power and presence of the Spirit was manifest in these meetings. A week ago Sunday our meeting opened at 10 and closed at 1. Not one minute of time wasted; sixty-eight testimonies, and about ten or twelve at the altar. It was a powerful meeting. Last Sunday, because of the meeting in Robie, there were not

so many present, but the testimonies were sharp and clear. One of those quiet impressive services, in which you can feel the presence and power of the Holy Spirit, God is truly blessing us, although it is not all sunshine, clouds appear upon our horizon and obstructions are thrown in our pathway. We meet opposition upon every hand, even from those to whom we should look for help, but we are following God, and our prayer is that we may ever be true to Him, and be kept humble at His feet. In this way only can we hope to triumph in His name.

Pray for the little band in Fort Fairfield.

A meeting of the Aroostook County Union Holiness Association was held here Dec. 15th. On account of the absence of any records and the apparent loose manner in which the business was conducted, it was voted to disband and reorganize, and place the work on a business basis. Officers were elected, a committee on constitution and also an executive committee were chosen. It then adjourned to the 20th. At that meeting it was voted that the executive committee take steps to incorporate the society.

It was also voted to employ a field Secretary who would give his time to the work of spreading Bible Holiness in the county. Rev. I. G. Cheney will probably receive the appointment to that place.

During the convention just closed we had the pleasure of having with us for a few days, Bro. M. S. Trafton from St. John. Bro. Alfred Trafton and Mrs. Trafton were also here for about a week. Bro. Trafton leaving last Thursday (Dec. 21) for Royalton to preach to the people there for a time. Bro. Geo. Hartley from Royalton was also present at the meetings. Many more of our Holiness friends were here and enjoyed the meetings; we had not the pleasure of meeting them and learning their names.

May God's blessing still continue to rest upon the work.

S. B. CHARLTON.

FREDERICTON, N. B.

Dear Highway,—Thinking your readers would like to hear of the work of this place I wish to say that our meetings are held regularly the 1st and 3rd Monday evenings of every month. The interest is good, and God has raised up some here who love holiness. The Rev. G. B. Trafton of Marysville is our preacher, and it is in demonstration of the spirit, and power. We rarely have a meeting but what some one rises for prayer. Oh beloved let us not have an apology for holiness but the real fire of Jesus love in our hearts. My testimony is that Jesus is my sanctifier and keeper and as a result, I have that great salvation which makes each burden light appear and love to follow Jesus.

Yours for holiness,  
G. H. HYDE, JR.

Jan 10th, 1906.

**Mission Fund.**

**HOME MISSIONS.**

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Miller, California, . . . . . \$5.00

**FOREIGN MISSIONS.**

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Miller, California, . . . . . \$5.00  
Mr. and Mrs. J. Hartley Sabean, N. S., . . . . . 1.00  
LeB. L. Mooers, . . . . . \$2.00  
Mrs. Abram Schriver, . . . . . 1.00

C. K. SHORT, Treasurer,  
53 Garden St., St. John.

**WATERVILLE CHURCH.**

Mrs. David Bryden, . . . . . \$1.00

**Highway Acknowledgements.**

Mrs. A. S. Hersey, Dec. 1906; E. M. Smith, Dec. 1906; Mrs. J. D. Shaw, July 1905; Miss Maria Eldridge, Dec. 1906; George P. Brown, Dec. 1906; John Moore, Dec. 1907; Mrs. A. F. Hayes, Jan. 1907; Mrs. J. A. Parent, Oct. 1906; Mrs. Edith Speed, Jan. 1907; Mrs. S. J. Hill, Jan. 1907; G. W. Richardson, June 1906; Mrs. C. H. West, Jan. 1907; Mrs. Hartley Sabean, Dec. 1906; Arthur S. Parlee, March 1906; Mrs. G. S. Cosman, Dec. 1905; Mrs. J. E. Patterson, Sept. 1906; Mrs. S. E. Cody, Dec. 1906; Stephen Morrell, Dec. 1906; Augusta Smith, Oct. 1905; Hugh C. Churchill, May 1907; Miss Alice M. Boyer, June 1907; Mrs. John W. C. Grant, Jan. 1907; Wm. Wilcox, Dec. 1905; Wm. Benson, n. Dec. 1906; Mrs. Augusta Scott, n. 1905; Mrs. Emery Jordan, n. 1906.