

Travelling Arrangements re Alliance and Camp Meeting, Beulah.

D. A. Ry.—Delegates and all others purchase full first class one way ticket to destination, with Standard Certificate, which properly signed by the Secretary of Alliance, will entitle the holder of Certificate to a free return ticket home. This applies to Railway and Steamer "Prince Rupert."

STEAMERS STAR LINE.—Fredericton to Beulah, one-way, fare \$1.00, with Certificate from Purser to return free. St. John to Beulah 25 cents return ticket.

STEAMER "ELAINE"—St. John to Beulah return ticket 25 cents.

STEAMER "CRYSTAL STREAM"—St. John to Beulah return ticket 25 cents. Other points above Beulah, also reduced return tickets.

I. C. Ry.—Final arrangements not yet to hand. Will give notice later.

C. P. Ry.—Regular return tickets. No arrangements could be made.

STEAMER "AURORA"—From Grand Manan to St. John and from Eastport to St. John, with Certificate, \$1.00.

P. S.—All those coming by these Railways and Steamers will observe the conditions, as to TIME and SECURING CERTIFICATES with tickets.

Signed, A. L. BUBAR,
Recording Secretary of
Reformed Baptist Alliance.

North Head, May 11, 1907.

On account of the postponement the exact dates that tickets cover will be given in our next. S. A. B.

Alliance Notice.

The Nineteenth Annual Meeting of the Reformed Baptist Alliance of Canada will convene (D. V.) at Beulah Camp Ground, Kings County, N. B., on Wednesday, July 3rd, 1907, at 10.30 o'clock, a. m. The first business session will open at 2 o'clock, p. m. Every member of the Alliance is expected to be present at the opening business session.

Signed, A. L. BUBAR,
Secretary of Alliance.

BALMORAL FARM.

Previously acknowledged,	\$1349.00
Rev A H Trafton,	2.50
Mrs A H Trafton,	2.50
Wm Baisley,	10.00
Robson Gibbs,	2.50

MISSIONARY EMERGENCY FUND.

Previously acknowledged, . . .	\$140.70
Mrs J A Shea,	1.00
Mrs A S Parlee,	1.00
Mrs Wm Everett,	1.90
Mrs Anna L Parent,	1.00
Mrs Abram Schriver,	1.00
Mrs. J. H. Seeley,	5.00

Highway Acknowledgements.

Mrs. R. L. Allingham, Dec. 1906; Miss Eva McArthur, May 1908; James Rogers, Nov. 1906; Mrs. W. P. McMullin, Dec. 1908; Mrs. M. E. Thornton, Dec. 1907; Chas. Trask, May 1908; Mrs. A. S. Parlee, March 1907; Mrs. T. A. Kendrick, May 1907; Isaiah Sharp, May 1908.

WHAT HAD SHE DONE ?

"What have I done that I should be used so?" asked a forlorn woman. Her appearance told of poverty and suffering. She had received, she said, pointing to a rumseller:

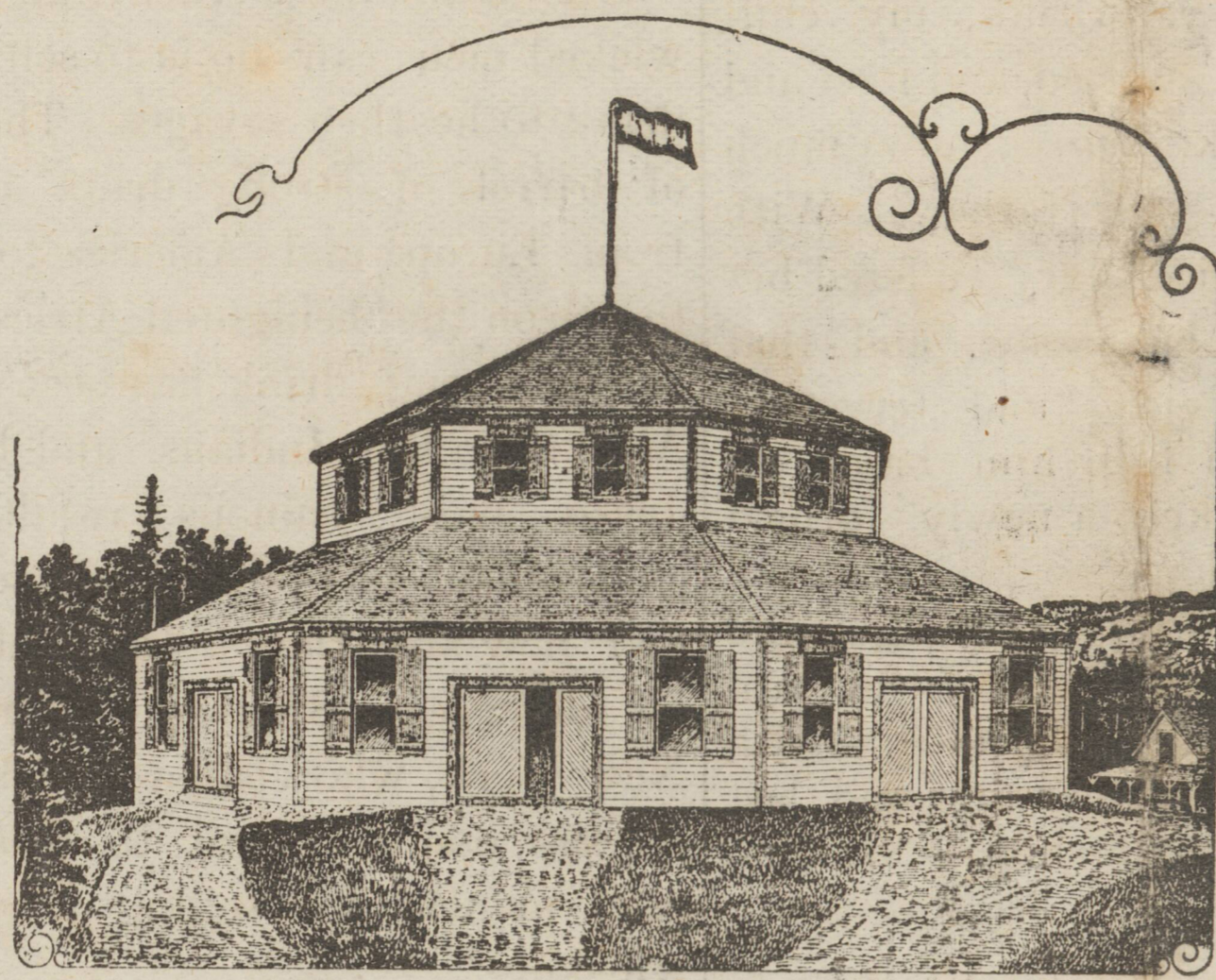
"He took my husband, as faithful a man as ever wedded a woman, got all his money, burnt up his heart, ruined his body, palsied his tongue, and sent him home to inflict on me all the curses which overhung his own guilty head, and on his family, shame that neither toil nor tears can wipe away; and now that husband is in the grave, with no one to weep for him, or console his wife and children.

"My son caught the spirit and followed the example of his father; was enticed by the same rumseller, and drained of all that he could earn as supply, till he came back to me, not a son, but a useless carcass, quickened with the spirit of a fiend, and has ended his career, not in death, but crime, at the thought of which I cannot hold up my head; widowed, childless, and old—oh! God, what have I done that I should be used so?"

What heart would not be touched by such a story of woe? What think you of the creature whose traffic works such horrible things? Alas! for the people who consent to such traffic.—National Advocate.

Brother Aaron Clark has gone to Riverside Camp Ground to visit his son, Cuthbert.

Riverside Camp Meeting Aug. 9-18.



Beloved, let us pray for, and expect the richest meeting ever held on this beautiful Camp Ground. Riverside is finely situated within a few miles of the villages of Bridgewater, Blaine, Mars Hill and Baird's Mills, and one quarter of a mile from Robinson's Mills, and only a short drive from Centreville and Tracy's Mills, N. B., in the midst of a prosperous farming district on both sides of the line, in fact within easy distance of fifty thousand people, so that we have no

question about a large attendance. The Bangor & Aroostock R. R. gives a grand service of six trains daily, which stop at the grounds. The Camp Ground will be improved this season. The dead trees have been all cut out and an excellent well has been drilled near the horse barn to supply the water supply. Board \$3.50 per week, rooms 50c. per day. Berths for men 25 cents per night.

CORRESPONDENCE.

PAULPIETERSBURG, Natal, April 1, 1907.

Dear Highway,—Our long drouth has been at last broken by a rain that came on in good earnest about five minutes after I arrived home yesterday. In the morning I had gone on this sixteen mile journey without any water-proof coat as the weather looked so fine. Our two christian house girls take turns visiting the out-stations on cold days. And though Juliana had a bad cold she came along alone, or rather with me, until she was joined by others who were also going to the meeting. As a rule girls do not travel alone here, so Juliana got Lydia to ask me not to leave her behind. Had it been Lydia going she would probably have had Juliana ask for her, as this is their custom, viz to get another to ask any favor for them.

Before reaching the limits of Balmoral I came across six plump partridge which flew out of the high grass just ahead of the horse, and away went old Leo after them. Were he a trained dog he might have caught one as they can fly only about as well as a hen. After the third short flight they are tired out and cannot fly again until after a rest. Because of this a company of natives armed with their throwing sticks and accompanied by their dogs can easily bag the partridge. But they must wait until May 1st or run the risk of being brought before the magistrate. The game law is enforced but not the law which protects native girls from being sold and married to men against their wills.

Many of the corn gardens, I noticed, had been entirely stripped of their leaves, and there stood the bare stalks. As the locusts eat the amabele, though the dry corn is too hard for their teeth, some amabele gardens are immaturely reaped to save them. Fires with clouds of smoke told that the natives were trying to drive the swarms of grasshoppers from the neighborhood of their gardens. Blackened hills from recent grass fires told the same story.

On my way home, just before reaching our farm, I found one of our neighbors with his people driving the locusts from their gardens. The swarm was a large one like a low lying cloud, only three or four rods wide but about three miles long. The people were shouting; even one little tot not more than five years old was walking back and forth with a baby tied to her back, shouting exactly like the big folks. But when I came along she stopped her important work just long enough to say, "How do you do, teacher?"

At the first kraal passed they were enjoying a treat—fried pork. "Fingers were made before forks," and so were sharp-pointed sticks, as the man was using the "stick" to pick up the little squares of pork while the wife and children used fingers. When asked to come along to our meeting the excuse was, "We are people with pain in our bodies." The next kraal reached was that of Maria and

her husband "Ax." She was ready to go along but he had a lame toe and needed some persuasion. Finally they started with Juliana and another girl, "Little Maiden," a band of four. From this point my road lay down a hill for a mile to a small river, then up and up another hill for about a mile and a half. Near this river crossing is the high steep cliff from which the man fell of whom I told you having had twenty stitches taken to sew him together. He was at our meeting wearing the long scars which show how near he came to death. The sewing up of this man's wounds and attending him faithfully, has done more for our work than any one instance I can think of. It has opened closed doors for us to hold meetings and caused opposites to consent that their people become christians.

In the river bed were six goats having a drink, and along up the hill I met their shepherd, a little fellow of perhaps eight years, peeling and eating native sugar cane with his sharp teeth. He aired his whole English vocabulary, I expect, by greeting me, "Morning boss." A little farther on was his home where a woman was preparing a breakfast by boiling wedded corn stalks, and with this water which has been fermented making a thin corn meal porridge. The man of this kraal had just returned from work in Johannesburg two days previously and therefore was too tired to go to church.

These rocky hillsides are studded with small trees of thorn, cacti, aloes, etc., and are very picturesque. The small pigeons or doves fly about or call loudly from many trees. But this time of the year they keep near the amabele gardens.

At last the home of Maria's mother is reached where I may off saddle and give the horse a rest and feed. Eleven o'clock is the hour for the meeting but no one has yet arrived, and breakfast is not ready. The big iron pot is well filled with pumpkin and the corn is all ground and lays on a grass mat ready to be stirred in when the pumpkin is thoroughly cooked. A little pig is running about watching his chance to get a mouthful or two of this nice corn meal. Two dogs come out to bark, their necks black with large ticks which the natives never take the trouble to pick off. This is the house of two of our church members, Frank and Melina. Their sister also wants to believe, she says. These two girls are dressing their hair for church. It has been braided all over their heads and now only remains to be unbraided, anointed with lard and smoothed down.

David is the first to arrive, and is soon followed by others. Two hours must be spent in waiting for people to arrive and the pumpkin porridge to be eaten. At 1 p. m. breakfast is over and meeting begins with twenty-four present and six more to come along later. Peter comes from the kraal of which I wrote last week where they ask for a resident teacher. He reports having visited them late Saturday afternoon, conducted prayers and a well attended evening school.

Naturally for this Sunday the Resurrection is the theme. Samuel, our star preacher, follows with his usual—no more than usual—Sinai thunder and hell fire. He clinched all the nails previously driven and put in a few of his own. It seemed hard for him to find a leaving off place. Then came two more of our big guns, Peter and Aaron, followed by all the witnesses present. The general impression left upon the heathen listeners seemed to be that they must now choose between "believe and be saved or refuse to believe and be lost."

We are doing what we can to take the gospel to these perishing ones who are not concerned enough about their own need to come out to the meetings. But, oh, the unreachd kraal! And how are we ever going to reach them all effectually, is the great question. We plan and plan and see how it might be if only there were more workers, even natives. But we can only move on as the Lord of the harvest sends forth laborers into His harvest. "Pray ye therefore," to this end.

Yours in His service,
H. C. SANDERS.

PAULPIETERSBURG, Natal,
South Africa, March 25th, 1907.

Dear Highway,—Today seems the Autumn at home, such a relief from the intense heat we have had for months, days and days with cloudless sky and burning sun; it is most impossible for us to remain out during the heat of the day, yet the natives seem not to mind this heat; wear hats or clothes on their heads, and will even carry an umbrella occasionally, yet this is only for style.

This is the most trying time of the year for missionaries as the people are working in their gardens, hence the services are not well attended. They have not only birds to contend with, but locusts are again making their appearance destroying corn and awrbela. Mr. K. rode about ten miles yesterday for a meeting at one of the outposts, but found the people all away, had left their own gardens to the mercy of the birds while they went to help others living near the Pongola whose gardens were being destroyed by these locusts. This is their second crop, their first was practically destroyed by frost, so the outlook for winter is not bright for these people.

It still remains a mystery to us how our trunk came to be in the King's warehouse at Durban when the R. R. Co. agents at Vryheid and Transport driver all gave receipts as having carried them as far as P. P. burg village. At the time they were lost to us we had our agent in Durban look after this trunk, barrel and box, thinking they might have been at the King's warehouse, but he informed us they were not there. The magistrate notified us a short time ago that this trunk was advertised to be sold March 20th as it was unclaimed. We communicated at once with our agents who have secured it before the sale, also found the box and barrel at another storehouse near the docks. They valued the trunk at £1 only, making the cost about \$7.50. We are agreeably surprised that it wasn't \$25.

I fear we did not have faith for all this, yet it is only another manifestation of our Father's care over us. We give him all the praise and honor.

We had another visit from the Dutch Reform missionary last week.

Today a young man came to have a letter written. He was willing to work while it was being written so u Martha left the wash tub to write, sitting on the ground while the young man at the tub told her what to write. At another tub a woman is washing while her letter is being written. As this is considered honorable work the men do not feel it only women's work, this would be beneath their dignity.

Beloved we need your earnest prayers for a real tidal-wave of salvation all up and down this dark land, souls are dying and going to Christ, graves many hear the word but seem so indifferent, these must be aroused. When we realize they all possess immortal souls that will live through the countless ages of eternity, we feel we must win them in some way. Others have not yet heard, Oh! so many hungry sitting in mid-night darkness, longing for the Bread of Life.

"While you dwell in peace and plenty,
'Store and basket' running o'er,

Will you cast to these poor pleaders
Only crumbs upon your floor?
Can you slump upon your pillow
With a heart and soul of rest
While upon the treacherous billow
Souls you might have saved are lost?"

"Hear ye now the tramp of nations
Marching on to day of doom?
See them falling, dropping swiftly,
Like the leaves, into the tomb.
Souls for whom Christ died are dying
While the ceaseless tramp goes by,
Can you shut your ears, O Christian,
To their ceaseless moan and cry?"

Oh let us prevail in prayer until we are answered from the skies and have victory all along the line. We are praying much these days for the work in the home land also, that during special services that are being held many precious souls may be saved. May we keep on the whole arm-our of God and push this battle for souls.

Yours in Jesus love,
IDA M. KIERSTEAD.

ST. JOHN, N. B., May 13th, 1907.

Rev. S. A. Baker,

Dear Brother,—Enclosed please find \$2.50, express order, for another acre of land in South Africa. I am so glad and praise God for his blessings upon our brethren there; surely He is blessing and answering prayer. Our meetings here have increased in interest and we feel encouraged to press on. We had a good day yesterday. Hearts are being stirred by the Holy Spirit. We haven't seen any great big times but a steady going on and increasing. Bless the Lord we're on the victorious side.

My personal testimony is that Jesus saves me now and the Holy Spirit is my indwelling comforter and guide, and I am proving Jesus to be a never failing friend and would urge all the young people to give their hearts to God. Oh, don't put it off, yield your life to Him and you will find His ways are the brightest and best! The old folk have no monopoly of salvation; it is for us all. Start soon and your life will be blessed of God and He will make you a blessing. Now I hope to meet all the friends at Beulah, or finally in Heaven by God's grace. Good bye for now.

Your brother on the way,
ROBSON GIBBS.

REV. S. A. BAKER, WOOSTOCK, N. B.,

Dear Bro,—Enclosed please find \$2.00 one for the missionary emergency fund, also one for renewal to the HIGHWAY. We esteem it a privilege to help in such a good cause, we look forward with much pleasure for the HIGHWAY as we do not hear much about holiness over here. I am glad of the privilege of witnessing that I have proved that our God is no respecter of places and that he can and does save.

Yours in the faith,
MRS. A. S. PARLEE,

Middleton, N. S., May 5th, 1907.

NORTH HEAD, Grand Manan, May 11, '07.

Dear Highway,—I thought I would write you today. Our special meetings were successful, yet not so much as we had prayed for and expected. All through the time that Brother Wiggins and wife remained with us it seemed that old satan was determined not to lose any of his followers and every night he stirred himself and his followers to hold forth sinful amusements to draw the minds of the young people away from the subject of salvation. But, bless God, in answer to prayer the Lord gave us a number of precious souls who were saved from the grasp of the old enemy.

At North Head, April 28, four young women followed the Lord in the ordinance of baptism, and in the evening five were given the right hand of fellowship. I continued the meetings two weeks after Brother Wiggins left, the church uniting with me.

At Seal Cove on Friday morning, April 26, I baptized another young lady, who will, no doubt, unite with the church later on. The revival interest there has about abated and the special meetings in the United Baptist church have discontinued.

We have been in special work nearly all the time since the first of the year. We have enjoyed the work very much, though now we are about physically exhausted. This week we have been moving to another house, much nearer the church than where we were. We are planning now to go to Two Islands in some special work, as our Lord may lead.

Alliance and Camp Meeting will soon be here. In another column will be found notices re the same.

Your brother,
A. L. BUBAR.

Rev. B. T. and Mrs. Gaskin will reside at Kilburn for the summer; they left for there on the 13th.