

Bro McMillan reports from Calais. We are having victory notwithstanding the fact that we are only a little church. Out of twenty-two that stand for holiness, a number have been taken in during the past year including two of his own family. The Sabbath school is good.

Brother Hilyard then expressed his thankfulness for the privilege of being at this Quarterly Meeting. He says the Lord has blessed him during the past year. He intends to move out in the work. He spoke of the unity of the spirit that existed in this Quarterly Meeting.

Pembroke church reported by letter from Brother Tanner who has taken charge of the work at present. Says the interest is growing, and some good saints holding on, and the Lord is blessing in the services, and he is looking forward to victory.

Then the meeting was thrown open and a large number expressed their thanks for this Quarterly Meeting and for the unity in services and for the power of the Lord present, also for necessity of definite preaching and testimony to the work of sanctification that our lives should be pure and be up to our testimony.

Brother Richardson thanked the Lord for old time power in his soul and that the Lord was stirring up his nest and pasturing him out in work again.

We then spoke of the necessity of pressing missionary work in our churches.

RESOLVED, That Quarterly Meeting be held in Calais in January. Notice put in THE HIGHWAY.

Then a vote of thanks was extended to the church at Beals for their kindness in entertaining ministers and delegates.

Devotional committee then reported as follows:—Brother S. Richardson preached Saturday evening. Love Feast Sunday morning led by pastor Rev. H. H. Cosman. Preaching, 11 a. m., Rev. C. S. Hilyard. 3 p. m., Rev. A. L. Bubar. 7 p. m., Rev. H. Smith.

The services were all well attended and there was an holy atmosphere in all services. The brethren all preached with an unusual unction, so there was conviction in every service. The Holy Ghost was working so that at the last service God gave us a break and seven came forward and prayed and the Lord blessed them. They all testified to it. The meeting ran on until we thought it was for all night. To God be all the glory. It was the best Quarterly Meeting ever witnessed on Beals Island, and the brethren say that they never witnessed such unity of spirit and love. May God keep the work going on in this section and all over the field is my prayer.

REV. H. SMITH, Secretary.

PRESPIRING PREACHERS.

There is a difference between sweating saying something, or sweating trying to get something to say.

The writer in driving to an appointment some miles distant a fine Sunday afternoon a number of years ago came to a church where an annual meeting was being held, and having a little time to spare he tied his horse and went in. Quite a large congregation were present, and the preacher had his coat off and was perspiring profusely, our quickly formed conclusion was that he must be saying some good things to produce so much moisture, which he mopped from his forehead with a big handkerchief that he held in his hand. But we soon found his heavy labor was not in what he was saying but was in trying to get something to say. And as we drove along thinking of the circumstance we came to the conclusion that as preachers, if we sweat more in our studies, and on our knees, we would sweat less in our pulpits.

We heard a noted preacher say: "The man who don't preach until he sweats might as well not preach." But we found that the sweating in the above case did not count.

Good preaching may be accompanied by bodily exercise. But bodily exercise is not good preaching. Good preaching has heart as well as head in it. "Preaching the truth in love."

"Real inward devotion knows no prayer but that rising from the depths of its own feelings."

CORRESPONDENCE.

NORTH HEAD, Grand Manan, Sept. 10th, 1907.

Dear Highway.—We are pleased to report a gaining interest in our work here. The interest at Seal Cove is about the same. A nice pastor or leader is needed there at once. Here at North Head the missionary work goes on unabated. The Mission Band, with Miss Julia McLean as president, and assisted by Mrs. Bubar, are now arranging for a good temperance recital to be held about the 21st of this month. They are working for success and mean to have it.

Our Quarterly meeting at Beals was a grand victory. Souls got helped in every meeting. But the "break" came in Sunday evening's service when some twelve or more bowed in prayer around the altar. Five got graciously helped of the Lord. The meetings were continued all the following week with blessed results.

We were very glad indeed to meet again with our friends at Beals. I shall never forget the three years of awful conflict with the powers of darkness that we spent at that place, but, bless God forever! the result was a great victory for that church—an ingathering of twenty-five precious souls, a number reclaimed and some sanctified, who are today standing true to holiness and God. As I walked over that beautiful island how the memories of the past rushed in upon my mind and heart. What blessed victories, what glowing testimonies, what inspired prayers, what waves of holy song, how God's people did shout and rejoice in those days and how the old devil did rage and roar about us! Those were precious days. That great victory lingers still with God's people. May a consciousness of God's mighty power always abide with those dear people. God bless them!

The brethren preached well. Brother Cosman is a general, overlooking everybody's failures but his own. He is much beloved by his people. We were glad to meet Brother Hilyard again and found him on the mountain top rejoicing. Brother Smith was at his best and brought the truth of God on the hearts of the people. Brother Richardson, full of power and great faith, was helped of the Lord. His sermon Saturday evening was blessed of God to the people's hearts. The writer helped as he had opportunity. It is my opinion that this Quarterly meeting was the best the church ever had. To God be all the glory!

N. B.—To our churches we wish to say that after some waiting for reports, our manuscript for the minutes is now ready for the printer.

A. L. BUBAR.

PAULPIETERSBURG, Natal, South Africa, Aug. 5th, 1907.

Dear HIGHWAY.—Life goes on much the same, day by day, as it has for the past year or more. There is ever the daily little round of things to do; some buying, some talking to do to those who come to us, the usual superintending of the housework and the care and teaching of our own children. One feels, sometimes, how little one really sees that is accomplished, and the heart would faint and be discouraged if it were not for the unfaillable promises, the props that holds us up under all circumstances. "Be not weary in well doing for in due season ye shall reap if ye faint not." "Faithful in that which is least, etc." How much these precious words hold for you and me only God himself knows. So many times I am reminded by the dear Holy Ghost, that God looks at faithfulness more than at great works accomplished at the expense of it. God judges you and me by our motives far more than by what works we may accomplish with these hands of ours. So often we may not accomplish what our hearts wanted to do, but if we remember God saw the desires of our hearts, the pure purpose to follow as he led, to do as he did, we need not be so surprised if he should credit us with having done more than we thought we had.

One day last week I was talking with a man and asked him to consent for his wife and child to become christians but he would not. While talking with him I thought how blind he was, how foolish not to be willing to prepare for the life to come. No, no, he was not willing himself to become a christian and worse, he was keeping back others who did want to. There are so many men here just like him. I could tell of case after case. So

often I wonder if it is any use to take time and talk with such "miserable old sinners." But ever my heart yearns for them and I am reminded of "For thou canst not tell which shall prosper, this or that."

One day I felt especially impressed with a certain text that I had just learned in Zulu. It is beautiful. It tells of the home beyond. One of our young christian men was at work here and, as I was jogging Mariam to sleep in her bathtub out of doors, I suddenly felt like teaching him this text and right there I did. He caught the everlasting, restful, beauty of it and the next Sunday had it in his testimony. Only a little trifle. Only the work of five minutes, yet it helped a soul, gave him a deeper glimpse into the glories beyond that God has laid up for those who serve Him. Ought we to count such things small? My heart wanted to do some larger work, to visit far away among the raw heathen. He gave me only this tiny service for Him. Much of the time it is so; what I would plan and like to do does not get done but some smaller service, it may be, or else just to care for my own. Yet I am learning that "often the highest service is only to stand and wait."

There is another fear before my eyes so often of late. It is this, lest living in a heathen land I forget, in a measure, the value of just one soul. Lest I love less than I should this work, His work and mine, for He gave it to me. Lest amid the cares my heart be overcharged and I let golden opportunities slip by unimproved. God forbid! Rather let my heart be stirred deeper for this and other lands darker even than this.

Yours for Jesus,
MRS. H. C. SANDERS.

To the dear readers of THE KING'S HIGHWAY,

I send my experience. In April 1885, under the preaching of Rev. J. K. King, the Lord put me under awful conviction, and after calling upon him and confessing my sins he wonderfully converted me. Oh, glory to God! A new man in Christ. Old things passed away. Three years after at Royalton, N. B. I heard Rev. C. J. Fowler preach. His text was "He that committeth sin is of the devil," 1 John 3:8. And praise God, that never left me. Oh, how hungry I was for holiness. There was no one to teach me only God. Bless God, I walked in the light. Amen. And as time went on, and God saying "this is the way, walk in it." Oh, how hungry I was, and through the word of God and the testimonies of others, I was led to see and know, there was inbred sin in my heart. And, glory to God, in 1894 one morning about 8 o'clock on my father's farm, as I walked behind the team harrowing, the Lord sent the Holy Ghost and sanctified me. Hallelujah! It lingers with me yet. Bless God, I have seen no blue days since. Amen. Bless God! I was thinking as I studied the Sunday school lesson on the Report of the Spies, if I had been there at that time there would have been three gone over for I would surely have been with the two. Glory!

These are blessed days at the First Pentecostal church of the Nazarene of Lowell, Mass. Rev. A. B. Riggs is our pastor. Praise God for His blessings. God has a blessed people here that know Him. Surely God is with us. Nothing can harm us if we keep on believing. I feel like exhorting you dear readers to keep on believing.

If all were easy, if all were bright, Where would the cross be, where would the fight?

But in the hardness, God gives to you Chances for proving what he can do.

Keep on believing Jesus is near, Keep on believing there's nothing to fear, Keep on believing this is the way, Faith in the night, as well as the day.

"And he shall be as the light of the morning, when the sun riseth, even a morning without clouds, as the tender grass springing out of the earth, by clear shining after rain." 11 Sam. 23:4.

Yours in the faith,
SIMMONS LUNN,
Lowell, Mass.

Dear Brother Baker,—Please find enclosed Express money order on my subscription for the Kings Highway. I love the paper. Am always glad to hear from the Saints through its

pages. Glad to hear the good report from the Riverside Camp meetings. Praise God he is with His people and gives victory all along the way.

Be strong and of good courage: for unto this people shalt divide for an inheritance the land, which I swear unto their fathers to give them.

Only be thou strong and very courageous that thou mayest observe to do according to all thy law: Which Moses my servant commanded thee: Turn not from it to the right hand nor to the left, that thou mayest prosper withersoever thou goest. Joshua 1. 6. 7.

Yours trusting in Jesus,
MRS. SIMMONS LUNN.

MARRIED.

CULLINS-JEWEL.—Sept. 11th, at the Reformed Baptist parsonage, Woodstock, N. B., by Rev. S. A. Baker, Mr. Beecher Cullins and Miss Winnifred Jewel, both of Monticello, Me.

SMITH-BULMER.—A very pretty wedding event occurred at the home of Mrs. T. H. Cowie, Steadman Street, Moncton, N. B. on Thursday evening, Aug. 29th, when Miss E. Dora Bulmer was united in marriage to Mr. A. A. Smith by Rev. Z. B. Grass.

The home was most beautifully decorated for the occasion, and after the nuptial knot was tied all partook of a very dainty lunch.

Their many friends wish them a long life of wedded happiness.

DIED.

WALKER.—Died very suddenly of erysipelas, Aug. 25th, Mr. George Walker, of Peniac, leaving one son John at home, and three daughters, Miss Sadie, at home and Mrs. Mabel Mackey and Mrs. Manzer Love and one brother, Mr. Frank Walker, to mourn their loss.

The deceased was a man well known and highly respected, being a kind father, good neighbor, and his home one of real hospitality. We will all miss his familiar form and kindly greetings as we travel the roads of Peniac. His funeral was attended by the writer assisted by Rev. Mr. Thomas, Methodist, and Rev. Mr. Hayward, United Baptist and Ira Dewitt Long, licentiate, Reformed Baptist.

To the bereaved family we extend our sincere sympathy and prayers.

G. B. TRAFTON.

GOLDING.—Suddenly, at his residence, Upper Woodstock, N. B., Mr. Harry Golding aged 85 years. He had been a highly respected citizen of that community for many years. He is survived by his wife who has the sympathy of the whole community in her great loss. The funeral service was largely attended, many being present from town. The service was conducted by Rev. Mr. S. A. Baker assisted by Rev. J. H. Coy.

Highway Acknowledgements.

Mrs A E Worden, —; Mrs Alfred Morehouse, July, 1908; M H Young, Jan, 1907; Mrs Wm Wiggins, May, 1907; Arthur Chute, Dec, 1908; Mrs Charles Knox, April, 1908; C A Hoyt, Dec, 1907; Herbert Palmer, Sept, 1907; Edgar Landers, June, 1908; Miss Jessie Crosby, July, 1908; Mrs Libbie Cook, Sept, 1908; Rev A H Trafton, March, 1906; Mrs C A Grosvenor, Sept, 1907; Mrs A Lameriaux, Nov, 1908; Mrs Silas Pennell, June, 1908; H A Smith, Dec, 1909; Mrs F M Robinson, May 1906; Mrs James Liston, April 1906; Mrs Simmons Lunn, June 1907; Mrs. Henry Blaney, July 1908.

MISSIONARY EMERGENCY FUND.

Previously acknowledged.....\$206.60
Mrs. A. E. Worden..... 1.00
John N. Sanders..... 5.00

Rev. B. Colpitts, Scott Act Inspector, procured several convictions against liquor sellers last week. Mr. Lindsay laid several complaints against town dealers also last week. It is remarkable how much these men will suffer for the sake of selling rum.

I wish to thank the friends of this circuit, including Marysville, Fredericton, Geary, Kingsclear and Macnacquack who have presented me with a very fine suit of clothes, fine shoes and rubbers.

G. B. TRAFTON.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. R. K. Jones and daughter Beulah came up from "Beulah Camp Ground," on the 9th, and left for Brighton Beach, Washington State, on the 13th instant.

The Trafton family reunion took place at the old homestead Meductic Flat on the 13th.

Rev. G. N. Ballentine is visiting his son, Rev. Harlan J. Ballentine, who is pastor of the First Baptist church at Sycamore, Ill.

MISSIONARY BOX.

It is our purpose to send another box of goods to our missionaries about Oct. 15th and we hope every church will contribute something to it, as well as all our friends who are interested in the South African Missionary work. Our plan is to send canned goods largely, putting our money together and purchasing the goods wholesale and have them shipped direct; in this way we can make a large saving. Money and goods for this purpose can be sent to the editor of the HIGHWAY. Persons sending articles for the box will please prepay the expressage or freight.

The Alliance has purchased Mrs. R. K. Jones' cottage at Beulah Camp Ground. It contains eight rooms and is furnished. It would be a good plan for the Grand Manan or Nova Scotia circuits to buy it for the use of their delegates during Alliance and Camp Meeting. It can be rented after the meetings close for sufficient to pay the interest on the money invested. We give it as our opinion that the Alliance Executive would sell it to either of the above named circuits for the same price they paid if it was taken immediately. Think it over, brethren.

SOMETHING GOOD.

The Altar Song printed below is one that can be greatly used in our churches. The time is very easy to learn and very suitable to the words. Verses 5 and 6 were added by A. L. Bubar.

"I'M GOING THROUGH."

Lord, I have started to walk in the light, Shining upon me from heaven so bright, I've bade the world and its follies adieu; I've started in Jesus and I'm going through.

CHORUS.

I'm going through, I'm going through, I'll pay the price whatever others do; I'll take the way with the Lord's despised few; I'm going through, Jesus, I'm going through

Many there are who start in the race. But with the light refuse to keep pace. Others accept it because it is new, But not very many intend to go through.

Oh, brother, now will you take up the cross,

Give up the world and count it but dross. Sell all you have and give to the poor, Then go through with Jesus and those who endure.

I'd rather walk with Jesus alone, And have for my pillow, like Jacob, a stone.

Living each moment with his face in view, Than turn from my pathway and fail to go through.

Sister, why dont you follow your Lord. Say "yes" to Jesus and trust in his word. Give him your heart; He'll make it all new;

Join in with Jesus and those going through.

O, I'm so glad my Lord ever came To save me from sin, its guilt and its shame,

And I promised Jesus that I would be true.

I'll keep my promise and I'm going through.

So many wanted the above song that the whole issue of the Highway containing it were taken.

The cross of Christ is the sweetest burden I ever bore. It is such a burden as wings are to a bird, or sails to a ship, to carry me forward to my harbor.—Rutherford.

A people that have lost touch with God will soon be out of touch with their neighbour.—Rev. R. W. Watson.