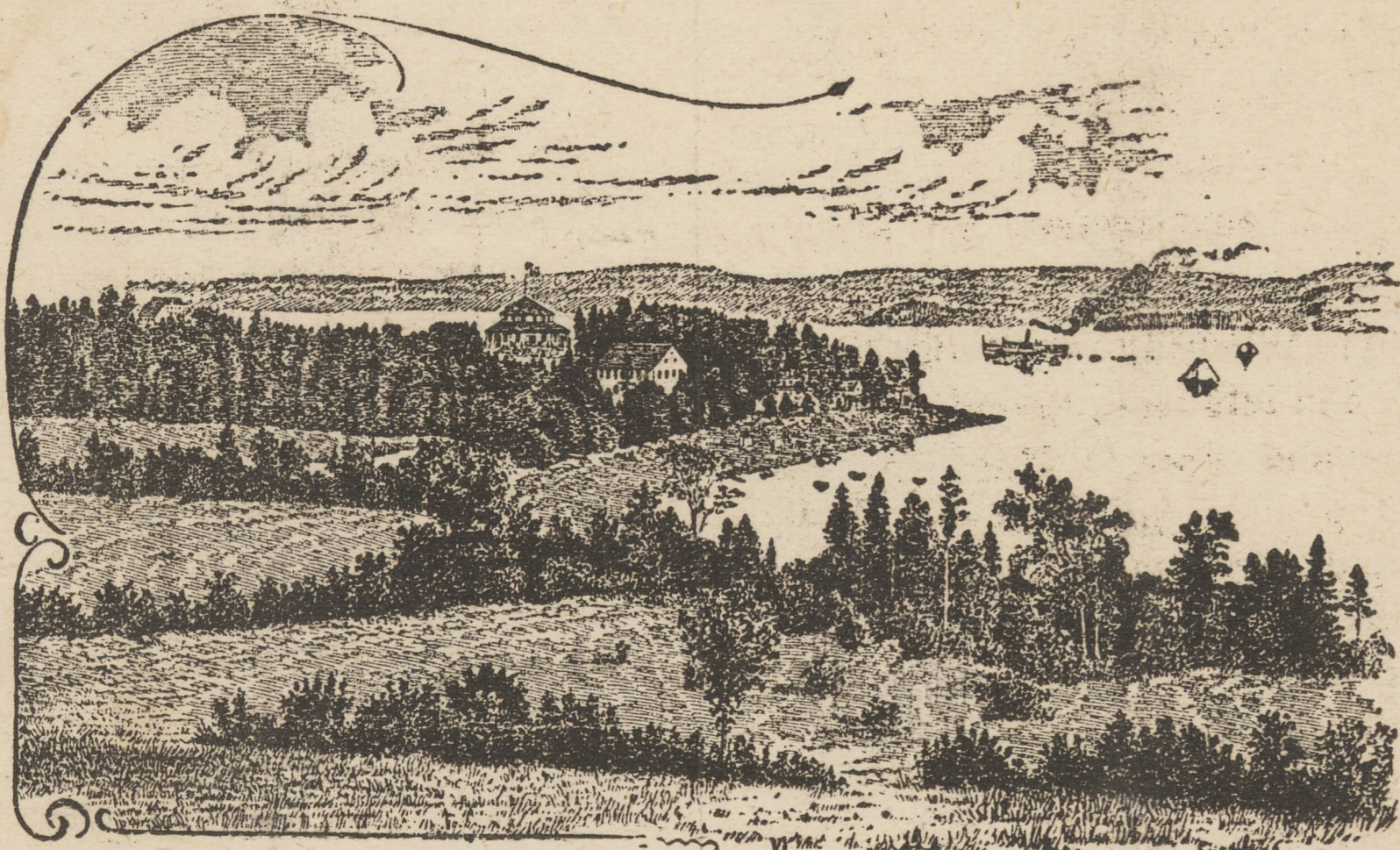


BEULAH CAMP MEETING, JULY 5th to 19th, 1908.



The Regular Annual Camp Meeting at Beulah Camp Ground, will begin this year on Sunday, July 5th, and continue until the 19th, embracing three Sundays. All the ministers of the Reformed Baptist denomination are expected to be present, as also other workers who will assist.

REV. H. C. MORRISON, of Louisville, Ky,

One of the Most Eloquent Evangelists of the Holiness Movement, is expected to be present on July 7th and to remain till the close.

Don't fail to come and bring your friends.

There will be the usual reduction in fare on both Railways and Steamboat.—See another column.

Board same as last year, viz.—60 cents per day, or \$3 per week. Rooms, .25, .40 and .50 cents per day, according to location. Write to Rev. M. S. Trafton, 99 Wright St., St. John, N. B., to secure rooms in advance.

A large attendance is expected. Let there be much prayer, that the blessing of the Lord may attend all the services and many may be converted, reclaimed and sanctified wholly.

W. B. W.

Church Organization.

On Wednesday May 13th I took the train at Hartland for Aroostook Jct. and upon arriving there I was met by Brother Fred Wright who conveyed me to Four Falls where he had been holding special meetings for some time past.

We were met there by Brother P. J. Trafton of Fort Fairfield, Me., and after tea at the home of Brother Ammon Turner we proceeded to the place of worship where we found a large number gathered to worship the Lord. After singing and prayer in which a large number took part it was my privilege to speak for a short time which was enjoyed at least by the speaker, as the hearers seemed to be in a receptive attitude. After this, followed a grand testimony service in which some thirty took part, witnessing to the forgiveness of past sins and the cleansing of the heart from all sin. Brother P. J. Trafton then read the church covenant and we proceeded to organize the church, which consisted of eighteen members, in the usual way.

The prayer of consecration was offered by Brother Wright. The Hand of Fellowship was given by Brother Trafton. The charge to church by E. C. Archer.

It was then decided that this church should be known as the Reformed Baptist church of Four Falls in connection with the Reformed Baptist Alliance of Canada. The following officers were then chosen: Deacon—Brothers Ammon Turner and Thomas Wolverton; Clerk—Brother Geo. Giberson; Treasurer—Brother Harry Turner; Organist, Sister Ammon Turner.

The outlook for this church is very encouraging indeed. It might be well to say here that Brother Wright, a young man about 17 years of age belonging to the church at Fort Fairfield, was led of God to start special services here during the past winter, and the Lord wonderfully blessed the efforts put forth. Previous to this the spiritual interest in the place was very low, but as the services went on both old and young were led to accept salvation, and at their request we assisted them in the organization of a church as

above stated. As some, no doubt, will ask where is this church located, we will try to tell you.

Four Falls is in Victoria County, N. B., and is about one and a half miles from Aroostook Jct. on the main river road to Grand Falls. It is also about six and a half miles from Fort Fairfield, Me. The organization thus formed, together with an Episcopal church constitute the religious bodies in the place. Our people worship at present in the Orange Hall, and are comfortably situated. Brother Wright will care for them during the summer months—H. C. A.

Scott Act in Woodstock.

The following is talk with backbone in it by Alderman Fawcett at a meeting of the Town Council of recent date:

"Again at the Friday night session he spoke right out from the shoulder on the Scott Act situation. These are his words:—'The Scott Act is town is being trifled with. The law is far too easy on the rumsellers. Instead of paying a fine or loafing here in jail a month feeding three or four times a day on the fat of the land they should be sent to Dorchester on bread and water for three years on the first charge, and six years if they are caught selling again. The Inspector seems to be not much good. If he can't do any better we'll have to help him. In a way Lindsay doesn't seem to be the right man. The proper men to run the Scott Act are the police. Kelly and McCarron could go into places to ferret out lawbreakers where Lindsay dare not poke his nose. Nobody expects the present Inspector to be out of his bed all night, but the police are on the beat the whole evening, when the most of the pocket peddling is done. The situation is pretty bad and we all need to wake up.'—Carleton Sentinel.

Missionary Day.

We should plan for a Missionary Day during the Beulah and Riverside Camp Meetings.

CORRESPONDENCE.

PAULPIETERSBURG, Natal, S. A., March 25th, 1908.

Dear Friends,—We have to record the death of one of our oldest church members, Sala MKebeba, mother of Samuel, Localina and Juliya, who passed to her reward March 23rd inst, after three days illness.

She was converted in 1905, baptized Jan. 7th 1906 and joined the church April 1st. of the same year.

Tho' living at the Pongola, ten miles from here, she frequently came here to the Sunday services, returning the same day.

She enjoyed her experience, and loved to praise Jesus, who had redeemed her by his own blood, "from darkness to light and from the power of Satan unto God." The family sorrow deeply for the dear mother who was so much to them.

Beloved, our wonderful box reached us last week,—we had many surprises as we unwrapped the different articles. A number of the carriers (who had brought the box) remained to see the things, and many were the exclamations of wonder and surprise from them. They seemed almost as pleased as ourselves to see us receive so many nice and needful things.

We can assure you everything was welcomed with thankful hearts. To all the dear ones who contributed towards our comfort, we wish to extend our grateful thanks, for we appreciate your kindness more than we can express in words.

We feel that no other Missionaries are quite so well cared for as ourselves by the dear ones in the home land who are ever mindful of our need.

Our two Native Evangelists are doing good work, they are also assisted by other workers—Lida makes a good Bible woman, and though she must work yet gives a day each week, to the work of the Lord, she work successfully among the women and girls.

Yesterday she visited, read and prayed with a sick woman who cannot get out to the services, but who wants to believe.

Four of our members have moved away of late, whom we miss greatly, yet we pray they may spread the glad news of salvation, in their new home to people who have not heard, and win many of them to Jesus.

What a great privilege is ours to tell of Jesus and his love to these benighted souls. I pray we may prove true to the work committed to our care—always at our best for the Master, with hearts burdened for the unsaved. The Lord is wonderfully blessing us in our own souls, giving continual victory.

Mail from the homeland failed to reach us this week, including HIGHWAY which we look forward to with pleasure.

Pray the Lord to continue to bless you all in the work for souls. I remain,
Your sister in love,
IDA M. KIERSTEAD.

S. S. DOMINION, April 24th, 1908.

Dear Friends,—Just now we are passing through immense fields of ice. For the last six hours there have been only occasional open spaces of blue as we steam through this ocean of white. Away to our right, about forty miles is the high coast of southern New Foundland. And this also is white like a long irregular mountain ridge of snow. The scenery is very pretty but monotonous, so that when we passed close to a seal upon an ice cake, all the passengers on deck rush to that side of the ship and remain long after this little fellow has disappeared. It does not take a whole zoo to attract attention, but instead the people seem glad of any trifle to interest them. Here we are just passing through ice very thick because piled up, and the S. S. must slow down to about quarter speed; and yet she trembles and seems to shiver as if from the cold. We do not only seem to shiver but really feel the cold greatly. Having so recently left the tropical summer, the present spring breeze feels to us like mid-winter. We are, therefore, very thankful for pleasant staterooms on this boat.

April 25th. We had no choice of boat after reaching London, but took the first one sailing our way. We believed that God was leading and this would be His choice for us. It was just this way when we took our S. S. from Durban to London, no second choice, yet we found our rooms better than we had thought or asked. When there are children that must be kept in much of the time, one appreciates rooms on the deck

where the air is pure. And so each day we thank God for His tender care.

All day yesterday and on into the night we were passing fields of ice, stretching to the horizon in every direction. So that we have seen in one day, as much ice and, I think, a hundred fold more than we usually see in six and a half years, all the time we have been away from our native land of ice and snow.

We passed very close to Cape Ray yesterday which was of some interest for idle passengers. And this morning at sunrise we find Anticosti Island in the horizon on our right and the bold coast of Quebec much nearer on our left. From now on to the end of this voyage there will be much of interest to behold as we will soon enter the noble St. Lawrence. Our S. S. goes to Montreal but we are to get off at Quebec.

QUEBEC, April 27th.—Yesterday our S. S. reached Quebec, and at 5.30 this P. M. we are to take the train for St. John, via Moncton. Needless to say that we are glad that our journey is so nearly over, and that we are to be among our friends.

Yours in Him,

H. C. SANDERS.

[P. S.—Dr. Sanders wrote this on his way home, and we did not receive it in time for our last issue.—Ed.]

KILBURN, N. B., May 8th, 1908.

Dear Brother Baker,—Enclosed find payment for another year's subscription to the HIGHWAY. I enjoy reading its pages very much and always look forward to its coming with pleasure.

I am so glad that my life is fully surrendered to Jesus, and that He has given me life more abundant. I am walking the highway of holiness with Him, and my pathway grows brighter and brighter as I journey onward and upward. Glory to Jesus, He fully saves, sanctifies and satisfies.

Your sister in Christ,
MRS. JOHN W. GRANT.

Travelling Arrangements re-Alliance and Camp Meeting, Beulah, 1908

C. P. Ry.—Delegates and all others proclaim 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 return home at one-third fare.

I. C. Ry.—First class one way ticket to destination, with Standard Certificate, and your return home.

D. A. Ry.—The same as the I. C. Ry. Time covered by the above Railways, July 1st to July 21st.

"Star Line" Steamer;—Fredericton to Beulah, full fare one way, with Certificate from Purser to return free. St. John to Beulah 25cts return ticket.

Steamer "Sincomet,"—St. John to Beulah, return ticket 25 cents; Other points above Beulah, reduced return tickets.

Steamer "Elaine,"—St. John to Beulah, return ticket 25cts.

Steamer "Aurora,"—Grand Manan to St. John and Eastport to St. John \$1.00, with certificate to return at close of Camp meeting. Time covered by these companies, July 1st to 21st inclusive.

All those coming by these Railways and Steams will observe the conditions, as to Time and securing Certificates with Tickets.

Certificates on Railways are good to be honored within three days after close of Camp Meeting, or at any time before.

P. S. Every one plan now to come to Beulah and take advantage of our reduced rates. (Signed) REV. A. L. BUBAR, Recording Sec'y, Reformed Baptist Alliance. NORTH HEAD, Grand Manan, May, 11, 1908.

Joy as a Working Power.

Trouble from without seldom brings serious injury to a church, if there be no inward evil or discouragement. A persecuted but joyful church is a much greater power in a community than a body of nominal Christians, apparently banded together for no purpose in particular and discouraged because they obtain no fruits from an aimless endeavor. The joy of the Lord is a source of strength. If the tired and sorrowful world discovers any where a group of people who are evidently having a happy time together it immediately grows curious to know the reason. If it sees a body of men, to all outward appearances despond and rejected, who yet have a source of joy so full and constant that they live conspicuously happy days, the of this overcoming happiness becomes a thing to be inquired into. No one can read the history of those wonderful years of the early Church without seeing that the peace and joy of the Christians were their first witnessing quality.

Of this overcoming joy, which is independent of outward circumstances and

risers again from every seeming death, the life of Christ is our great example. He came to bring in glad tidings, and in its clear depths his soul was glad. His life and death, his resurrection and his eternal leadership are our warrant for rejoicing. Unless we are this happy note and attune our lives and words to its music, we may well despair of carrying on his work. If our message is not good tidings, what has it to do with the Kingdom of God which he brought near to men?

Why has the faith of many among us ceased to be joyful? Is it not because we have made to little of it, rather than too much? We have thought of it as a condition of salvation, or a rule of conduct rather than as the atmosphere and spirit of all true and joyful life. Joy does not lie behind us, in some lost paradise of innocence or outward peace. It awaits those who take their lives in their hands and press on with unflinching courage to put their faith to the proof. Why should we expect good results from a half-hearted experience? In the nature of things, joy must be the fruit of effort. It is an active experience and not a mere delight of passivity.

Such joy in action is one of the great motive forces of the world. To have attained it is to have become one of the attractive powers of the heavenly life. It is a secret of efficiency in all our work for God or man. How easily we carry through the tasks in which we delight. How reluctant it is to labor with a heavy and reluctant heart! Yet joy is the fruit of faithfulness, it cannot be created all at once and by itself. "There is no act of Parliament that you should be happy." But there is a promise of the Word that God will add joy to labor and that faith shall blossom and bear fruit in peace. Seek more faith, therefore. Exercise yourself more deeply in the love of God and man. Fix your affections on the higher things. Seek to overcome the lower. In such a walk with God, as he becomes the central motive of your life, you shall be conscious also of the companionship of an abiding joy.—Weekly Globe and Canadian Farmer.

A Tactful Rebuke.

The death of Chaplain McCabe recalls an incident in his career that is full of suggestion. One cold night, as he was wont to relate, he was walking up and down the platform of a belated train. There was another man waiting, and his spirit was far from composed. Now and again he would blaspheme, using the name even of our Savior, greatly to the chagrin of the chaplain's pair. The question arose, "How can I rebuke this blasphemer without angering him, and thus doing more harm than good?" Finally the chaplain came to a conclusion. Softly at first and then more loudly he began to sing, "Jesus, Lover of my soul." He sang as if quite to himself, but he put all the devotion of his heart into the music. The other man listened and was softened. Stepping over to the chaplain he said: "Sir, I beg your pardon, if Jesus is the lover of my soul, as He was of my mother's, I shall certainly respect your feelings and not use His name in blasphemy again." The incident may give a hint as to a wise, tactful and efficient method of rebuking sin in any form.

Only a Worq.

"Little deeds of kindness,
Little words of love
Make our earth a heaven
Like to that above."

A gentleman once seeing a poor man under the influence of liquor stopped, and laying his hand on the man's shoulder spoke his name in kindness and gentleness—"John."

It was only a word, but it saved a soul from death, and John B. Gough preached temperance for years, and saved many a man and woman from a drunkard's grave.

Only a word! Who cannot speak it? A word in season—how good it is, and it may bear fruit, even a hundredfold.—Henry Taylor Gray.