

CORRESPONDENCE.

PAULPIETERSBURG, Natal, South Africa, Sept. 21st, 1908.

Dear HIGHWAY.—Since last writing we spent a little over two weeks at the village as Mrs. Kierstead was very much in need of a change and rest. While at Paulpietersburg we had the privilege of preaching twice to the English speaking people, and from what we could see and learn from the missionaries stationed there, they need the straight truth quite as much as the natives. We have been invited to return to have services again and shall do so if the Lord leads in that way. Please remember to pray for the people of this village for a revival. That would mean so much to the natives all around this part of the country as well as to the white population.

While at the village we had the privilege of meeting three missionaries of the Scandinavian American Mission. One of these, Rev. Mr. Bang has been in the country for thirty years. We also met Revs. Messrs Anderson and Johnson of Vryheid and stopped at the home of Rev. A. Rosene. These last named belong to the Independent Scandinavian Baptist and are much like us in doctrine and method of work among the natives. We very much appreciated the privilege of talking to all these earnest consecrated workers and trust we learned some lessons from them which will be helpful to us in the future.

This is now the busy season. There is a great scarcity of food among the natives, in fact a famine has commenced. Mealies are now £1 a sack, which is nearly twice as much as they usually bring at this season of the year, and as there will be four months or more before they will begin to reap the price of corn will of course go up much higher. Hence the people are busy putting in their gardens though we have not had sufficient rain yet to start the crops growing.

uSamyeli, our new evangelist, is doing good work across the Pongola River. He holds meetings in three different places, and has received an urgent invitation to another place beyond. He is teaching as many as eight already; others would like to study but are bound by work.

uPetro Shillemba is now home for a short time and is helping to push the work on this side of the river.

uLidia's father has been determined to send her to work for his white man, but we have done our best to keep her in the work and are trusting the Lord to help. She may be permitted to remain with us.

Our other workers are doing the best they can to push the battle and we are trusting the Lord for victory in due season. We had a very good congregation at the station yesterday and our class meetings continue to be fairly well attended. Dabula, a boy who worked for us about a year ago, came home sick recently and now seems in real earnest to finish believing. Also another young man at Siyana's kraal is studying faithfully and seems in earnest. So pull a little harder on the rope of prayer and we feel sure that victory will crown our united efforts.

We have victory in our own souls. The blood cleanseth, the Spirit abides and we are looking to God for guidance and help in the work.

Yours and His,
I. F. KIERSTEAD.

BULDANA, Berar, India, Oct. 3rd 1908.

Dear Friends,—A number who are interested in us and our work have written us very encouraging letters; others have sent us post cards quoting encouraging passages of Scripture or stating that they were praying for us. To reply to each one separately would take much valuable time, still we want all to feel they are receiving a personal reply, so take this method of saying to all that we very much appreciate the messages of encouraging Scripture and promises of prayer. With regard to the latter, prayer, we wish to state plainly that we covet it. We, and the work to which God has called us, need to be prayed for. We must be prayed for, else God cannot be glorified in this heathen land. The new missionary is soon made aware that he is in a land specially claimed by Satan because he finds it is harder to "pray through" than at home. If he is not careful, he will unconsciously allow God's work to prevent him from getting alone

with God. We have learned that it does not pay, neither does it pay the home people to thus neglect the secret place.

We do not believe in making glowing reports, hence cannot state that thousands are seeking baptism. We desire to state that sin is sin wherever you find it. The devil in India is the same devil you have in America only he has more rope here. We are not after numbers for baptism. We want people to repent of their sins and get ready to meet God. Glad to state that some are seeing their condition and fleeing to the blood. To God be the praise! Prayer and sacrifice on the part of the home people as well as the missionaries will bring India to the feet of Jesus. Our theme, as ever, is salvation from sin.

If any who have not written us receive this letter, they will please take it as an invitation to pray for and write to us.

Yours under the blood,
L. S. TRACY.

Dearly Beloved.—Our aged Brother, Rev. John Gravinor, is in very poor health, and unable to do any work from which he can derive any support, and I am going to take it upon myself to ask you to send him out of your bountiful supply of good things of this world, sufficient to supply his need for the coming winter. You can send you gifts direct to him, addressed Rev. John Gravinor, Grand View, York Co. N. B.

S. A. BAKER

Dear Editor.—Please find enclosed my renewal for the HIGHWAY for another year. I cannot very well do without it, as I am shut in, and it cheers me on the way. I am so glad that I can testify today that I am abiding under the merits of the precious blood, Jesus is my comforter as the days go by faithful to the end of the way.

Yours in Christ,
MRS. ASA MCNINCH.

The N. B. and P. E. I. Provincial Sunday School Convention.

By the generosity of some of our members the pastor and his wife enjoyed the privilege of attending the N. B. and P. E. I. Provincial Sunday School Convention held at St. Stephen on the 20th, 21st and 22nd.

First among the features of the convention were the helpful addresses given by Mr. Marion Lawrence, the International Sunday School General Secretary, whose experience in Sunday School work fits him to deal with every phase of it, and in all of his addresses he strongly emphasized the spiritual side of the work of the Sunday school.

Rev. J. H. McDonald of Fredericton gave interesting half-hour Bible talks at the beginning of every session, and many other interesting speakers took part in the convention.

The Cradle Roll, the Beginners' Class the Home Department, and the Adult Bible Class received special attention. Grading of the Sunday School was also debated at some length, which brought out many important points for consideration. The preparation of the Sunday school teacher is a matter for serious consideration.

There were 126 delegates in attendance. None can attend a convention of these excellent workers in this department of the church work without being stimulated to greater activity.

While at St. Stephen we were kindly entertained at the home of Conductor and Mrs. R. M. Dow.

To our Subscribers.

All of our subscribers who are in arrears can help us much by renewing immediately.

Our pastors will please call the attention of their congregations to the HIGHWAY and its claims, every church and every member of the denomination are partners, and should have a lively interest in its welfare.

The duty of agents appointed at the Quarterly meetings is to collect subscriptions and solicit new subscribers during the quarterly meeting, and forward the money to the Editor.

An old doctor once said to the writer; "I never buy, nor would I wear, a persian lamb garment, because of the extreme cruelty by which the fur is obtained."

DIED.

It becomes our duty to record the death of Mrs. Letetia Lamson, who died at Fredericton, N. B. on Tuesday Oct. 6th, 1908, aged 65 years.

Sister Lamson was formerly a resident of Grand Manan, being the widow of the late Andrew Lamson who died there some six years ago, shortly after that time she went to live with her only son, Allen, at whose home she died. For a number of years she had been a great and constant sufferer from the disease of asthma, and although all was done that a loving son and his wife could do, she finally grew worse and the end came.

The remains were brought to Grand Manan for burial accompanied by her son and his wife who were met at the boat by their many friends among whom was Bro. N. W. McLean who took them to his home, which was formerly the home of deceased so that the burial took place from her former residence.

The service was held at the house, and was conducted by the writer assisted by Rev. H. H. Cosman who also made some remarks in reference to the pleasant memory he had of the departed sister. To the sorrowing loved ones we extend our heart felt sympathy.

H. C. ARCHER.

At Millville, N. B., July 7th, 1908, after a sickness of one week of spinal meningitis, Owen A., darling baby boy, aged 2 years and 11 months, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Kennedy, went home to be with Jesus for He has said "Let little children come unto Me, and forbid them not for of such is the kingdom of heaven." Service by Rev. Mr. Puddington. May God sustain and comfort the parents.

At Millville, Oct. 15th of consumption, Mrs. Thomas Kennedy, aged 36 years and 6 months. Sister Kennedy was confined to her bed for eight months, and bore her sickness without a murmur, being fully resigned to the will of God, and said she was ready to go. The writer visited her several times and prayed with her, and found her trusting in Jesus. She leaves a husband and five small children to mourn their loss, which is her gain. Sister Kennedy was converted under the labours of Rev. G. B. Trafton nineteen years ago, and has lived a consistent christian ever since. Sister Kennedy will be much missed in her home, in the church and in the community. She had many friends. May God sustain the sorrowing husband and his motherless children. The funeral service was conducted by the writer assisted by Rev. M. Puddington.

J. S. RICHARDSON.

Sister Jarvis Hoyt, of Millville died on the 26th after a prolonged illness. We extend to Bro. Hoyt and family, our sincere sympathy. Rev. G. B. Trafton conducted the funeral services and will write her obituary for next issue.

MARRIED.

BROWN-JONAH.—At the home of Mrs. C. A. Brown, Fairville, St. John, Oct. 22nd, by Rev. Frank E. Bishop, Mr. Lawson Brown and Miss Pierce Eliza Beth Jonah of St. John. Mr. and Mrs. Brown will reside at Havelock, N. B.

TOMPKINS-COX.—At the residence of the bride's father, E. Harris Cox, Victoria Corner, on Oct. 29th, by Rev. S. A. Baker, assisted by Rev. H. C. Sanders, M. D., Mr. Herbert L. Tompkins of Robinson, Me. and Lillie E. Cox, of Victoria.

Acknowledgements.

Mrs. J. A. Shea, Oct. 1909; Mrs. Melvin Hovey, Sept. 1909; Mrs. Wm. Everett, Jan. 1910; G. H. Colwell, Dec. 1908; Rev. T. P. Baker, April 1910; Mrs. Law Brown, Sept. 1909; Mrs. A. McNinch, Dec. 1909; J. E. Valley, July, 1909; P. Graham Blaney, July 1909; Miss Laura Boyd, Nov. 1909.

Foreign Missions.

A Friend.....\$3.00
Rev. M. S. Trafton, Treas.

It is interesting to hear a lady whose hat is loaded with birds wings and the entire crown covered with the skins of three or four gulls breasts, trying to convince a class of boys that it is cruel to shoot birds.

Saved or Lost.

Mr. Spurgeon, in one of his sermons, asked every hearer to sit down thoughtfully at home and write his name, and after it the word "saved" or "lost," in fidelity to the facts in the case.

A mother, who was uncertain as to her son's state of mind and very anxious about her husband's indifference, determined to use the suggestion in the hope that it might lead both to a right decision. On getting home that Sunday night she brought out pen and notepaper. Her husband looked on curiously, but when she started to speak and he heard the name of Mr. Spurgeon he hid himself behind the newspaper he was reading. "I wanted to tell you all," said the brave wife, "what Mr. Spurgeon asked us to do—to write, each of us, his or her name on a sheet of paper, and after it the word saved or lost."

Mr. Mitchell at that moment got hold of the poker, and with needless noise poked the coals about in the grate. Meanwhile his wife was writing "Sarah Mitchell, saved." She handed the pen to her eldest girl who wrote "Lucy Mitchell, saved." It was now Harry's turn, and his mother was greatly relieved and rejoiced to see him write "Harry Mitchell, saved." It was his first open confession. The "baby" as the youngest girl was called, had learned in the Sunday school to love Jesus, and she wrote "Alice Mitchell, saved." The father behind his paper knew all that was going on, and now boldly said, as he was the only one left:

"Pass me over that paper."

He took it and wrote "George Mitchell, L——" But before he could write another letter his wife seized his hand.

"George, you shall never that!"

"No, no, father," cried the children, "you must not write that!"

He tried to throw them off playfully, but as they stood about him in tears, he broke down and gave his life to Christ, and when he finished the writing it was—"George Mitchell, saved."—Selected.

Sick and Disabled Ministers.

In 1907 a committee was appointed to devise a plan for raising a fund for sick and disabled ministers, after their report was received the Alliance passed the following resolution (see fifth session year book) "Brother S. A. Baker, from committee on sick and disabled ministers fund reported and presented their scheme of assistance, and it was moved and adopted in amendment, that a special collection for the fund be taken once a year in all of our churches, and also once a year at our Alliance.

Resolved, that the annual collection for this fund be taken in all our churches the Sunday previous to Thanksgiving day.

We trust that the pastors and deacons will see that this offering is taken and promptly sent to the treasurer E. Cosman, Wentworth Hall, Elliott Row, St. John, N. B.

Don't Give Up.

Among some skaters was a boy so evidently a beginner that his frequent mishaps awakened the pity of a tender-hearted, if not wise, spectator. "Why, sonny, you are getting all bumped up," she said, "I wouldn't stay on the ice and keep falling down so; I'd just come off and watch the others." The tears of his last downfall were still running over the rosy cheeks, but the child looked from his adviser to the shining steel on his feet, and answered half indignantly, "I didn't get some new skates to give up with; I goa 'em to learn how with." The whole philosophy of earthly discipline was in the reply. Life's hard tasks are never sent for us "to give up with," they are always intended to awaken strength, skill and courage in learning how to master them.—Forward.

Twenty Reasons For Opposing the Saloon.

1. It never builds up manhood, but tears it down.
2. It never beautifies the home, but often wrecks it.
3. It never increases one's usefulness, but lessens it.
4. It never allays the passions, but inflames them.
5. It never stills the tongue of slander, but loosens it.
6. It never promotes purity of thought but poisons it.
7. It never empties almshouses, and prisons, but fills them.
8. It never protects the ballot box, but defiles it.
9. It never makes happy families, but miserable ones.
10. It never prompts to right doing in anything, but to wrong.
11. It never prepares one for heaven, but for hell.
12. It never diminishes taxes (with all its revenue), but increases them.
13. It never renders the Sabbath quiet but desecrates it.
14. It never protects our property nor personal safety, but endangers them.
15. It never helps one to get a good insurance policy on his life, but militates against it.
16. It never creates ambition and thrift, but invites laziness, profligacy, poverty, idleness and crime.
17. It never builds up the church, but peoples the station-houses, prisons and chain-gangs.
18. It never refines character nor promotes Christian grace, but is a destroyer of the soul.
19. It never teaches honesty and uprightness, but invites the incendiary to apply the midnight torch.
20. It never protects a man, but robs him of his money, his family happiness, his good name, his hopes and all endearments of life.—Free Methodist.

The Cheering-Up Business.

When Miss Edith was in college she was known as "the girl in the cheering-up business. Homesick girls, discouraged girls, girls who were behind in their studies, and tired students went to her for a bit of sunshine and encouragement, and they always found it. She radiated cheerfulness. There is a great opening in the "cheering-up business." There is plenty of room in it for everybody, and it does not interfere with any other vocation. Make it a hobby if you want to be happy and successful. You may do more good in it than in your regular vocation, and it may be the best investment you ever have made. Try it. "Keep the brightest trail," said an Indian, when asked by Bishop Baker, in pioneer days, the best route across the plains to the Rocky Mountains. This was good advice before the railroads were built; it is just as good today. It may be applied universally. Keep the brightest trail this year. Leave the dark, gloomy, subterranean passages. Leave gloom, anxiety, worry and discouragement behind. Face the sun.

While we are in danger from a too broad theory, we are also in danger of narrowness of spirit. The Holy Spirit in His infinite fulness is seeking to come into our hearts and lives. He is hindered in what He would do for us by our limited capacity. We can believe only what we can hold. What we need is spiritual enlargement, that we may contain the abundant supplies of grace that God is waiting to give. Alas, that so many Christians are so content with the measure in which they receive the gifts of God, and do not seek for such growth and enlargement that God can pour His Spirit richly and abundantly into our souls. We are not straitened in God, but in our inmost being. The lack is not on his part in giving, but on our part in taking. And this lack is often caused by the smallness of our spiritual capacity. Every consideration, our own usefulness, our happiness, the salvation of others, the glory of God,—All given emphasis to the Apostle's admonition, "Re ye also enlarged."—Sel.