

CORRESPONDENCE.

PAULPIETERSBURG, NATAL, S. A.,
June 29th, 1908.

Dear HIGHWAY:—This morning finds us enjoying both physical and spiritual health, each need being supplied from our Father's storehouse above. We daily present checks at the Bank of Heaven, and they are always accepted for any amount needed.

In this land of gold and diamond fields we ever hear the cry of hard times, just now many white men find it difficult to find work even at low wages, with living expenses high.

If we chance to have a few pounds sterling to put in the bank for safe keeping to pay bills and etc., we have to pay at a high rate for this privilege. While the Bank where we do business more frequently, pays us large dividends for simply having our names entered there,—such a vast difference.

We need to present our checks, for wisdom daily, yea almost hourly, for the demands are many the responsibilities great as the work grows.

Our school has more than doubled in pupils during the last two months. We have sixty seven who are learning to read, many are beginners while others are quite well advanced.

These are either believers or seekers. Have four who have recently received the witness of their acceptance, and one ready for baptism. We know you all rejoice with us over these victories.

I should mention that only a few of our pupils are studying at the station daily, the others are being taught by our workers.

Three boys came to us willing to work for their board for the privilege of studying, we believe our Father sent them to us that we may teach and instruct them in the things of the Kingdom, so we gladly accept all such in His name.

Many girls come to us saying they want to study, but are forbidden by their parents, why? because they want to sell them to heathen men, (who probably already have several wives),—for so many cows, they in many instances take these cows to buy themselves and others young wives. The future prospect for these girls is everything but bright, probably they do not realize it, as they are kept in heathen darkness.

But we praise the Lord that some fathers are beginning to wake up and allow their children to become Christians; even have a desire themselves to give up their sins, we are praying that these desires may become so strong they too will yield to the pleadings of Jesus very soon.

Yesterday there were services at five different out posts, have heard from them all save one, the attendance was eighty-seven, while I had nineteen of a congregation here. No doubt there were at least one hundred and fifteen who heard the precious Word of God.

Thus we have great reason to praise our Lord.

Think some of my readers would be amused could they see how I love to transform Mr. Keirstead's partly worn under clothing into clothes for the boys. They are not at all "things of beauty", but serve the purpose.

It's a puzzle sometimes to find something for girls and boys, even enough to cover them.

We greatly need pants for men, skirts for women and any kind of clothing for children, any thing in second hand clothing is welcome, save hats, shoes and hose, these are not needed.

Beloved, I am not asking anything for ourselves, but if any have last years clothing which is out of style, please remember these needy ones, instead of hanging them away for moths to destroy. Also remember that nothing gets out of style with them.

Our hearts were made sad to learn of dear sister Boyer's departure from earth. Personally, she was one of my dearest friends. Her words of encouragement and advice has helped me many times, to say nothing of other help.

We have indeed sustained a great loss. She was a true friend of church and mission cause as well as of the needy.

I think none but her closest friends knew of her true worth, for in her quiet way she did much which was recorded in Heaven. She surely had an abundant entrance there.

Yours in Christian Love,
IDA M. KIERSTEAD.

PAULPIETERSBURG, Natal, South Africa,
July 9th, 1908.

Dear HIGHWAY,—We are glad to be able to report victory in the work here. Last Sunday two followed their Lord in the ordinance of baptism. Unomehlo, an old woman whose name is now Emma, and Ungeni, now Paul. Unomehlo has been long seeking but never got strength to give up her beer and snuff until about a month ago. Paul is a boy of about 10 or 11 years of age. He came here about a year ago with a wild young duck to buy a Zulu speller. As he desired to learn to read we took the duck and gave him a speller to help him, but the duckling refused to stay with us. We are not sorry we helped him, however, for he is now a christian and making good progress in study. His brother, a young man, was to have been baptized also but could not get here on account of sickness. We may go near his home to baptize him some day this week for we think he has been truly converted. He is engaged to two girls but he declares his willingness give up one or both if neither consents to believe, for he now wants a christian wife. He says the Lord has also taken away the desire for beer and snuff.

Others say they have also finished the matter of believing and are waiting for clothes to dress. They will likely be baptized the first of August.

We trust you are having great victory at Beulah this week. We are with you in spirit. I shall not be surprised if the spiritual tide rises so high there that some may be floated out in this direction. We praise the Lord for His salvation which saves and keeps us from sin.

Yours in the work,
I. F. KIERSTEAD.

St. JOHN, N. B., Aug. 12th, 1908.

Dear HIGHWAY,—I thought some of your readers would like to hear of my movements. I am now returning to Grand Manan from a three weeks' visit in Marysville, Fredericton and vicinity. In that visit I included a three days' visit to Brother B. N. Goodspeed's home on the Nashwaak. We enjoyed very much our call there. We found Brother Goodspeed in excellent spirits, strong in faith and rejoicing in an uttermost salvation. While there we met Sister Wiggins, and with the help of Mrs. Bubar we found there were no unnecessary pauses in the conversation.

Our vacation and rest has been helpful to us, both physically and spiritually. We needed very much a rest and we trust we have been benefited. Sometimes we feel that our sickness last winter has brought on a nervous weakness which is likely to remain. Still we hope for a permanent improvement.

We were glad to greet Brother G. B. Trafton in his work at Marysville and Fredericton. We enjoyed very much the privilege of listening to our brother on two occasions. We also enjoyed the privilege of speaking to the people of Marysville in the church there.

There are many earnest people in Bro. Trafton's church and they seem to enjoy religion. They believe in sanctification and testify very definitely.

We enjoyed very much the privilege of meeting with Brother W. L. Estabrook and his excellent wife with whom we labored some twenty years ago in cottage prayer meetings. The seeds of holiness which we sowed freely in those days have been blessed of the Lord, and a church and people strong in faith and clear in experience is the result of succeeding years. Praise the Lord forever.

Brother Trafton and his beloved wife are doing good work. We trust that their labors may be crowned with success. Marysville circuit should be one of great promise of rich harvesting of souls. The indications are that a genuine and widespread revival all through that vicinity is now the demand of the hour. May the Lord send it soon upon the whole community there.

We are now enjoying the kind hospitality of Sergeant Campbell of St. John, whom we met some years ago while manager of the Seamen's Mission. We expect to be at home, Grand Manan, for next Sabbath, August 16th.

Mrs. Bubar, Miss Reita and I are enjoying fair health, and are well saved.

A. L. BUBAR.

BEULAH CAMP, N. B., Aug. 10th, 1908.

Dear HIGHWAY.—As was mentioned in

this paper a few weeks ago that I was to remain on the camp ground this year after the meetings closed, I wish to report myself. I wish to say that we are having a delightful time enjoying this beautiful place. It is indeed an Eden on earth with its beautiful walks, groves, flowers and fountains of cool water which is brought to the grounds from a spring nearly a half mile away. It is an ideal place to spend the summer if one only has the time to do so.

Personally I am getting rested and feeling much better than when I came here nearly two months ago; and although there is much to do in looking after the different departments yet I enjoy it very much. The building of the new road is being carried forward and, no doubt, will be completed this fall. This with other improvements will add much to Beulah.

There is indeed an excellent class of people on the grounds this year, in both the rooms and the cottages, and so far I have not had a single occasion to speak to anyone in reference to the observance of the rules of the camp ground.

Our services are well attended and are seasons of much blessing and help to all who attend. We have a good Sunday school and find the people very willing to assist in all these departments of the work. Brother Morrell is still with us and assists in the services.

We regret that while the brethren are at Riverside enjoying the feast there we are unable to attend, but trust and pray that there may be a blessed season there.

Yours for souls,
H. C. A.

RIVERSIDE, Robinson, Me., August 12th, 1908.

Beloved.—It has been exceedingly precious to me, after ten years, to again mingle with the saints at camp meetings. All the while at Beulah I could only think of "Feasting, I am feasting, etc." for so it seemed to my soul after being for six years and five months in Africa where only a tiny few times had we the privilege of mingling with white people to worship God. The rest of the time we were surrounded by raw heathens who serve the devil indeed and in truth. Often while talking or trying to hold a meeting among them, I have felt the power of the Evil One with all of its oppressive and deadening influence, which, I assure you, is far from being conducive in helping any soul God-ward.

But I wish to testify to the ever conscious presence of God, the source of all soul life, and having Him we were made to overcome even Satanic influences.

Having such great joy in the communion of saints I am led to wonder that more do not make greater efforts to attend Beulah or Riverside or both. I believe it pays for whatever of sacrifice we must make to do so and I am sure if every pastor, deacon, Sunday school teacher and lay workers should come they will return strengthened and encouraged and will do better work than if they had not. Next year there will be greater attractions than ever as you will see by this HIGHWAY, so Beloved, prepare to come and help.

Yours in Him,
MRS. H. C. SANDERS.

"I Gave Them Myself."

Said a mother to me one day: "When my children were young I thought the very best thing I could do for them was to give them myself. So I spared no pains to talk with them, to teach them to pray with them, to be a loving companion and friend to my children. I had to neglect my house often. I had no time to indulge myself in many things which I should have liked to do. I was so busy adorning their minds and cultivating their hearts' best affections that I could not adorn their bodies in fine clothes, though I kept them neat and comfortable at all times. I have my reward now. My sons are ministers of the gospel; my grown-up daughter is a Christian woman. I have plenty of time now to sit down and rest, plenty of time to keep my house in order, plenty of time to indulge myself, beside going about my Master's business wherever he has need of me. I have a thousand beautiful memories of their childhood to comfort me. Now that they have gone out into the world, I have the sweet consciousness of having done all I could to make them ready for whatever work God calls them to do."—Life and Faith.

Conformity to The World in Business.

The following is a selection taken from C. G. Finney's lectures to professing Christians: Conformity to the world is a flat contradiction to principles of the gospel; it is directly opposite to the maxims which Jesus inculcated, and the rules which he enjoined that all his followers should obey.

It is the spirit of conformity to the world that has already eaten out the love of God from the church.

Show me a young convert, while his heart is warm, and the love of God glows out from his lips. What does he care for the world?

Call up his attention to it, point him to its riches, its pleasures, or its honors, and try to engage him in their pursuit and he loathes the thought. But let him now go into business, and do business on the principals of the world one year, and you no longer find the love of God glowing in his heart, and his religion of conscience, dry, meager, uninfluential—anything but the glowing love of God, moving him to acts of benevolence. I appeal to every man in this house, if my voice were loud enough I would appeal to every professor of religion in this city and ask them if this is not true; and if any one should say, "No, it is not so," I should regard it as a proof that he never knew what it was to feel the glow of a convert's first love.

Conformity to the world in business is one of the greatest stumbling blocks in the way of the conversion of sinners.

What do wicked men think when they see professing Christians with such professions on their lips, and pretending to believe what the Bible teaches, and yet driving after the world as eager as anybody, making the best bargains, and dealing as hard as the most worldly? What do they think? I can tell you what they say. They say, "I do not see but these Christians do just as the rest of us do, they act on the same principles, look out as sharp for number one, drive as hard bargains, and get as high interest as anybody." And it must be said that there are not things of which the world accuse Christians slanderously. It is a notorious fact that most of the members of the church pursue the world, so far as it appears, in the same spirit, by the same maxims, and to the same degree that the ungodly do who maintain a character for uprightness and humanity. The world says: "Look at the church, I don't see that they are any better than I am, they go to the full length I do after the world." If professing Christians act on the same principles with worldly men, as the Lord liveth they shall have the same reward. They are set down in the book of God's remembrance as black hypocrites, pretending to be the friends of God while they love the world. For whose loveth the world is the enemy of God.

Another reason for this requirement, "Be not conformed to this world," is the immense and instantaneous influence it would have if everyone would do business on the principles of the gospel.

Just turn the tables over, and let Christians do business one year on gospel principles. It would shake the world. It would ring louder than thunder. Let the ungodly see professing Christians, in every bargain, consulting the good of the person they are trading with—seeking not their own wealth, but every man another's wealth—living above the world—setting no value on the world any further than it can be a means of glorifying

God. What do you think would be the effect? What effect did it have in Jerusalem when the whole body of Christians gave up their business, and turned out in a body to pursue the salvation of the world? They were only a few ignorant fishermen, and a few humble women, but they turned the world upside down. Let the church live so now, and it would cover the world with confusion of face and overwhelm them with convictions of sin. Only let them see the church living above the world, and doing business on gospel principles, seeking not their own interests, but the interests of their fellowmen, and infidelity would hide its head, heresy would be driven from the church, and the blessed Spirit of love would sweep over the world like the waves of the sea.

"What is the Next Station?"

This was the question I asked of the station master as I sat waiting for the train. I had gone some miles into the country to visit an aged lady who was very sick, and whose house was close by the railway station. Having finished my call, I was sitting in the waiting room until the returning train should arrive. I found myself alone with the depot master—an aged man.

"What is the next station?" I inquired, being unacquainted with the road, which was a branch line running into the country.

"The next station is the last," he answered. "It is the terminus of the line. You pass a good many stopping places coming out, sir, but there is only one as you go on."

There was a pause in the conversation; then, evidently understanding my errand he asked:

"How is the old lady, sir?"
"She is nearing the last station," I replied. "She is very sick; and besides, she is seventy years old, and has reached the terminus of life, as laid down in the Book; for you know that the Bible says that 'the days of our years are three score and ten'—seventy years,—that is seven stations."

He then said, "According to that, I suppose I may be pretty near the end of my route, since I'm just turning seventy."

"What is the next station?" I asked, abruptly. "You say you are nearing the end of your past journey of life, and that you have passed seven stations already. What is the next station?"

"Ah, nobody knows that!" he answered. "We know about the past but what is going to be hereafter no one can tell!"

"Ah, you are mistaken there!" I interrupted. "There is One who has come back, and told us about the future life. Do you know that Jesus Christ rose from the dead, and hath brought life and immortality to light through the gospel?"

"Who are you?" the old man asked abruptly. "I thought you were a doctor."
"Yes," I answered, "you are not quite correct. I am a minister of the gospel, rather, and my calling is very much like yours. I am trying to help men on their journey through life, to answer their questions about the route, and especially to persuade them to believe on the Son of God, that they may have eternal life, and land at last in glory."

Just then the whistle of the approaching train sounded and the old man hastened about his work. As I stepped upon the platform of the car he stood at the crossing waving his signal flag, his white hair floating in the wind, and I said as the train moved out, "Be sure and find out what the next station is before you reach the end." And I heard the reply falling rather hesitatingly on my ear, "I will try, sir."—Sel.

Highway Acknowledgements. II

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Be proud of learning is the greatest ignorance.—Bishop Taylor.