

CORRESPONDENCE.

PORT MAITLAND, July 13th, 1908.

While attending Beulah camp meeting our number was invaded by death, the last foe to be conquered, and was called home to bury out of our sight but not out of our memory, our dearly beloved sister, Mrs. Alice Sallows, whom to know was to love. She was one of the charter members of the Reformed Baptist church of Port Maitland, and during the revolt stood firm against all the combined forces of flesh and blood and retained the experience of Sanctification, a second work of the Spirit, subsequent to her Regeneration, while many that turned away lost God out of their lives and all testimonies in that line had ceased. She bore up remarkably and her mind was bright and clear while the outer life was being taken by the loathsome disease of inward cancer. She was ready waiting with oil in her vessel with her lamp burning.

We have had seasons of rejoicing while visiting her when we saw the victory that overcame the world. Frequently she said to me "Dear brother, how could I meet this hour if I had gone back on Holiness?" We have not as yet found anyone who did not believe Aunt Alice, as they called her, was not in possession of the gift of the Holy Ghost. She was faithfully cared for by her daughter, Mrs. Sharp, returned missionary from Korea. Funeral was attended by the writer.

A. H. TRAFTON.

PORT MAITLAND, Aug. 8th, 1908.

We wish to record the death of Sister John N. Sanders, mother of the returned missionary, Dr. Herbert Sanders, of Africa. The cause of death was paralysis of the brain, which impaired her memory but not the knowledge of the saving grace of God to which she did cling sheltered under the pinions of the word. She leaves two sons, their families, seven grand children, a faithful husband and many relatives to mourn. The remains were buried at Darling Lake cemetery by the writer.

A. H. TRAFTON.

PATTEN, Aug. 24th, 1908.

Dear HIGHWAY.—Thinking perhaps it might interest some of my friends to know more fully of my whereabouts, I take pleasure in writing a few lines to your columns.

Being led by the Spirit I have accepted a call to be pastor of the Free Baptist church, and also the unorganized body at the siding which were formerly Baptists but now have withdrawn.

I find this a very needy field, and while I am conscious there are fields in my own denomination which are needy yet I do not know of one as needy as this one. About a year ago I received a call to this field but declined. Then after I had announced my intention to take up work elsewhere. I again received a call from here. I visited the place and then left all in the hands of God, my Leader, and while at Alliance other fields opened up to me I could not get clear from visiting this one first. I came and settled it once for all. Here is the place God wants me.

Since that time we have had a wave of constant power and victory manifestations of God's approval in every meeting, many are seeking pardon some reclamations others purity of heart and the saints are being encouraged. To God be all the Glory. I feel much encouraged in the work and while some may not understand why I am here Jesus does understand. And I have the unmistakable witness that I please Him.

We are very comfortably located it being only three miles between churches a fine parsonage and barn, with every thing convenient, with out doubt the best feature is the co-operation of a kind hearted, sincere people, a people who desire the whole truth and who seem hungry and thirsty for Christ in His fullness.

My testimony in closing is, "I have the witness, without doubt, I am His and He is mine, The Precious blood, cleanses me from all sin and I feel the abiding presence of the Holy Spirit. I never felt more free in my life; it seems to me I am in the centre of God's ocean of eternal love basking in the sunbeams of his mercy and truth, I can swing all around, touch no where, my heart is filled to overflowing with love to Him and His

children. Oh, it is so sweet to be entire—the Lord's, I am so glad that Holiness is practical and real. Glory be to Jesus. He saves, sanctifies and keeps. Amen."

P. L. COSMAN.

PAULPIETERSBURG, Natal, South Africa.

Dear Friends:—I thought I couldn't write a HIGHWAY letter this time, but feel I must take the time if only for a note, to let you know of the victories we are having.

Though there were services at the different outposts, yesterday, yet we had twenty at one service here. Another old woman has found Jesus as her personal Saviour. I wish you could have seen the light and gladness in her eyes as she told me that now she knew all her sins were forgiven. She has long wanted to believe and would pray and pray but was afraid to trust Jesus wholly. She, like all old people here, (as well as the young) loved her beer and snuff, and was afraid if she gave these up, she would want to go back to them again. But she has found our God, who is able to do wonderful things for those who will trust and obey.

Some weeks ago while in bed suffering intensely with neuralgia, I heard as it were, a voice speaking to me. Among other things was this, "Tell those women (giving their names) to hurry and finish the matter of believing, for soon the death-angel would call them." The first time I got out to service I related this, then told these women separately, it seemed to make quite an impression on them. Since that two have been saved, and we are expecting the other to step out on the promised day.

How we do praise Jesus for what He can do for these souls, who all their lives have been ignorant of the love and power of God.

Another young married woman also testified of her acceptance, she too rejoicing. The anxious look she has worn for some time is now gone and in its place, there is peace and joy.

The interest is increasing, we have also new pupils since I wrote last, three at one kraal, who are allowed to believe, and so the Lord continues to bless each effort, and is answering your many prayers for the work here.

Mr. Keirstead has been gone three days over to the Transvaal opening up a new and large field. One young man (Evangelist) and boy who have already been baptised will come in with us. They come highly recommended from a Swedish Mission. As their work is extending in another direction into Savage land, the Missionaries thought it best for them to come with us, being nearer to our field also as we to teach along the same lines.

Two young men have recently been converted there, others are studying. The Lord has led step by step in all matters concerning this new field, so we are confident of victory, for "where he leads, we will follow." Seems to me to be the highest honor on earth to be used by the King of Kings and Lord of Lords winning these darkened souls, for whom He died—to himself.

Yours in the Master's service.

IDA M. KIRSTEAD.

BOSTON, Aug. 25th, 1908.

Dear HIGHWAY,—I left Riverside immediately after the camp meeting and went to Bangor to visit my daughter, and as I was so near Portland and Old Orchard camp meeting, and on hearing the noted evangelists, Bud Robinson and Wm. Huff were there I decided to go and hear them.

The camp meeting is under the direction of the National Holiness Association of which Rev. Dr. Fowler, one of our former camp meeting workers, is president. I had great pleasure in meeting him and hearing him preach and can truly say that years has not lessened his interest in holiness, nor has age made him a less powerful preacher. I had the privilege of hearing the renowned man of God, Rev. Budd Robinson, preach twice—once on Saturday and once on Sunday, and was well satisfied with them both. I also heard Rev. Wm. Huff preach twice. His sermon on Sabbath evening was one of great power, being the closing sermon of the camp meeting, and I certainly expected to see a general rush to the altar, but I find the people of Maine are as hard to touch as the people of New Brunswick, and that carnality is the same

in New England as elsewhere for it was with great persuasion after the sermon that only a very few came as seekers. Two young women no doubt were converted at the altar.

The Holiness people that I met with at Old Orchard are earnest, zealous, holy workers, teaching and testifying to instantaneous sanctification as a definite experience subsequent to Regeneration. Their shouts of Glory! and Hallelujah! and Amen! sounded the same as in our own camp meetings at Beulah and Riverside, and the march several times around the Tabernacle, participated in by some two or three hundred people, myself among the number, reminded me very much of our last day at Riverside.

I had the pleasure of meeting Rev. D. C. Wentworth, who for several years filled the M. E. pulpit in Houlton. He referred to his conviction and coming out in the experience of Holiness in the old skating rink in Woodstock, N. B. in the convention of William McDonold, Deacon Morse and other Holiness workers, and I too, remembered those days very well.

I had the pleasure of forming the acquaintance of Rev. Mr. Fogg, of Saco, Me.; Brother Hanson, of Haverhill; Sister Abby Lawrence, of New York, the celebrated Holiness camp meeting singer, and truly with her clear, well-trained voice she is not afraid to sing Holiness. Brother Fogg, too, is a lovely man, and I would love to see them all at Beulah next year.

The congregations were not as large as I expected to see them, not being any more last Sunday morning than we had at our last Sabbath at Beulah, and no more in the evening than at Riverside. The camp ground is commodious but lacks the beauty of Beulah. The order was perfect all day and no one tried to keep order—it just kept itself. And be it said to the praise of Prohibition Maine that neither on the camp ground nor on the beach did I see anyone worse of liquor.

Hoping you will pardon long letters I am,

Yours in Him,

J. H. COY.

DIED.

Suddenly at Peel, N. B. Aug. 17th, Mrs. Clarence W. Rideout, aged 28 years. Sister Rideout was the second daughter of the late Jesse D. Shaw of Hartland. Her attractive disposition had won to her a host of friends, who with her husband, mother, sisters and brother, feel their loss keenly. She was an exceptionally bright scholar and received a first class teachers licence when eighteen years of age, and four years later secured a superior certificate. She taught school eight years. She was converted when sixteen years old under the labours of Rev. G. B. Trafton, and was always faithful as a Christian, and generous in her gifts for missionary and other church purposes. The funeral services were conducted by the writer in the presence of a large gathering of sympathizing friends.

The burial took place in the Hartland cemetery beside her father who so recently predeceased her. The HIGHWAY extends sympathy to those so suddenly called to this deep sorrow.

Rules For Daily Life.

- Begin the day with God;
- Kneel down to Him in prayer;
- Lift up thy heart to His abode,
- And seek His love to share.
- Open the Book of God,
- And read a portion there;
- That it may hallow all thy thoughts
- And sweeten all thy care.
- Go through the day with God,
- Whatever thy work may;
- Where'er thou art at home, abroad
- He still is near to thee.
- Converse in mind with God;
- Thy spirit heavenward raise
- Trust in the Lord's atoning blood
- And plead His righteousness.
- Lie down at night with God.
- Who gives his servants sleep
- And when thou tread'st the vale of death
- He will thee guard and keep.

Selected.

BALMORAL FARM.

Mrs. A. R. Trefry, \$2.50
Mrs. A. A. Allen, \$2.50

Getting Home.

During the summer months the churches and Sunday schools generally are broken up to a large extent, and it takes several weeks to get settled down to the regular work again, but there is much benefit derived from the Camp Meetings and the relaxation from the strain of business and farm and home duties, and the people come home much benefited from the change, and with glad hearts take up the duties of home and church. In our home church so far, the outlook is encouraging, larger congregations have come in, and there is an increase of power manifested among the people. The Sunday School has reached its normal condition earlier than former years. Our Praying Band is full of life and energy, our prayer and testimony meetings manifest unusual quickness and strength, and a good vigorous all round life is evident, which presents to us an encouraging outlook for the winter months. Our special occasions will begin with "Rally Day" in our Sunday School on Sept. 20th. A good appropriate programme will be arranged, and we hope every member of the School and many others will be present. This will be followed by the 20th anniversary of the organization of the church on Nov. 2nd, which date we want all our brethren and sisters to mark as the time they will visit Woodstock and take in the "Three Days Meeting" of the anniversary. Further than this we have made no plans but we expect considerable special effort to be put forth during the coming winter for the Salvation of the unsaved and entire sanctification of believers.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the officiating minister, Rev. P. J. Trafton, Fort Fairfield, Me., Louis Elbern Drayal and MacAllister both of Tilley, N. B. Aug. 26th 1908.

At the home of the bride's parents St. John, Wednesday morning June 17th, Miss Bessie Storey second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Storey was united in marriage by Rev. M. S. Trafton to Mr. John E. Friars of Moncton. The bride received many beautiful presents.

Highway Acknowledgements.

Harry Smullens, May 1909; Mrs. R. Rogers, March 1909; Mrs. Annie Christie, Feb. 1906; Mrs. Ruth A. Churchill, Sept. 1909; J. C. Smith, Dec. 1908; Wm. H. Stickney, Dec. 1909; E. Higgins, Jan. 1908. J. C. Graham, Aug. 1908; Frank Pelkey Oct. 1909; R. Clare, Sept. 1908; Mrs. Chas. Flewelling, Dec. 1908; C. H. Armstrong, May, 1908; W. Andrews, Jan. 1909; F. H. Noble, Aug. 1909; Mrs. A. M. Hussey, Oct. 1908; A. H. Tapley, Sept. 1908; J. M. Dysart, Dec. 1908; Rev. D. Pierce, Sept. 1909; Eugene Wilcox, June 1908; W. L. Esterbrook, Dec. 1907; Miss Laura Hart, Dec. 1908.

A Piece of Paper

The following illustration of what may be accomplished by good literature is told:
"I was asked to go to a public house in Nottingham to see the landlord's wife who was dying. I found her rejoicing in Christ as her Saviour. I asked her how she found the Lord. "Reading that," she replied, handing me a torn piece of paper. I looked at it and found that it was a part of an American newspaper containing an extract from one of Rev. Spurgeon's sermons, which extract had been the means of her conversion. "Where did you get that newspaper?" I asked. "She replied: 'It was wrapped around a parcel sent to me from Australia.' "Talk about the hidden life of good seed! Think of that! A sermon preached in London, conveyed to America, then to Australia, part of it torn off for the parcel despatched to England, and after all its wanderings, giving the message of salvation to that woman's soul! God's word shall not return unto Him void. It shall accomplish His will."

Twentieth Anniversary.

On Nov. 2nd, our denomination will have reached its 20th anniversary. It would be a good plan to celebrate the occasion by a ten days holiness convention, and have all the charter members now living present, so far as possible. We are sure that all would enjoy an old time holiness convention. We are talking of celebrating the 20th anniversary of the organization of the church at Woodstock, and it would require but little more effort to make it a denominational anniversary. All we ask is the co-operation of the ministers of the Alliance, and general approval of the churches, and we will set to work to arrange a grand rally at Woodstock from Oct. 30th, to Nov. 8th, including two Sundays. Brethren consider the matter and drop us a card as soon as possible so we will have ample time to prepare.

Luke 15th.

We have often heard the Prodigal preached and talked about but have heard very little said about the older brother. The elder brother has a lesson for us too. If he had been living up to his privileges he would have been glad to see the return of the prodigal. He lacked love, showed the human side, the carnal. He was not fully living in a justified state. He got angry. He could have had a kid to make merry with his friends for the Father said, "Son, thou art ever with me and all that I have is thine." The poor fellow was ignorant of his privileges. There are a great many like him today. They hear the glorious Gospel preached in all its fullness. Some when they do hear it are not willing to pay the price for the pearl of great price.—Matt. 13.46.

The elder brother drew near
While the music and singing went on,
For a servant he sent,
And asked what it meant,
And he told him his brother had come.

He was angry and would not go in,
But his father came outside to him,
And said "Don't be sad,
We are merry and glad;
Glory to God he's come home.

From guilt and from crime,
And from feeding the swine,
Glory to God he's come home,

R. P. P.

Rapid Flight of Time.

We have no recollection
Of passage of time;
Its hours move swiftly,
And quickly decline.
'Tis more than a vapor,
It is empty some say;
The arm of Jehovah
Gives strength for the day.
Time has never been purchased,
But given by God,
To fit us for Heaven,
With the holy and good.
The Lord is my Keeper,
He sits by my side,
And He will protect me me,
Whatever betide.

—S. L. Churchill.

Feby. 18th, 1907.

The Comforting Love of Christ.

If Jesus had walked in paths which were without stone or thorn, and with eyes which were never tear-stained, and a heart which was never grief-rent, He might be to us a vision of radiant beauty, but we would never understand Him, nor feel that He understood us. But the wound in the hand which He extends to us, and the sorrow underlying the face which He turns toward us, gives us mutual understanding. Now we can believe that He understands our tears and our heartaches and our agonies. It is the deep-laid cable of sorrow which He runs under the great salt sea of tears, and along which throb flashes of pain, which bind together the continents of life.—Sel.