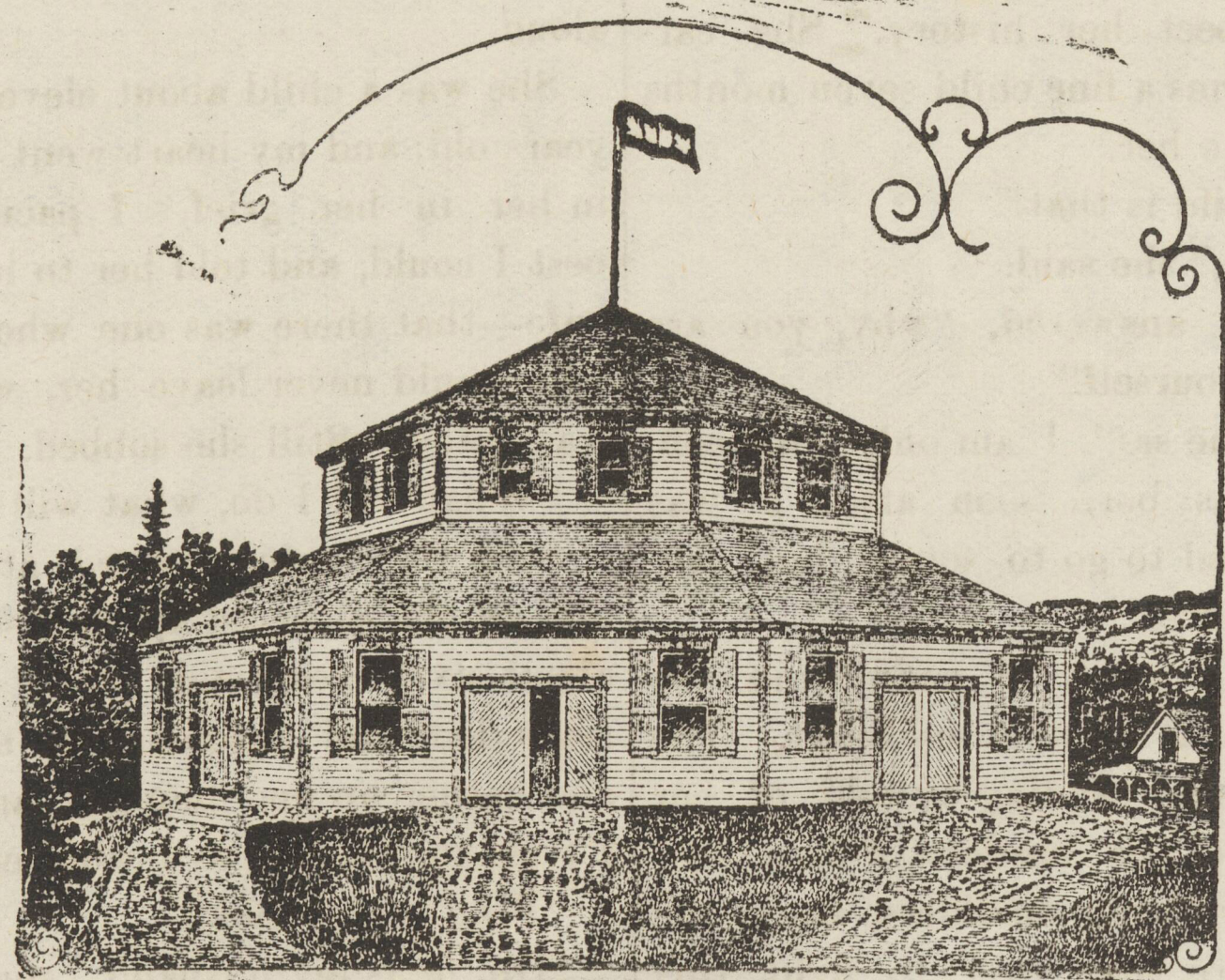


RIVERSIDE CAMP MEETING, 1909. AUGUST 6TH TO 16TH.



The Camp Meeting at Riverside, Me. will begin this year on Friday evening, August 6th, and continue till 16th, embracing two Sundays.

Riverside is situated on the Bangor and Houlston Railway near Robinson's Station, 27 miles north of Houlston, Me., and within a few miles of the towns of Bridgewater, Blaine, and Mars Hill, Me., and only a short drive from Centreville, Tracy Mills and Royalton, N. B. therefore reached from all parts by team or railway. All passenger trains will stop at Camp Grounds during the Meetings.

Rev. M. E. Borders, of Malden, Mass, will be the chief speaker. A number of other Ministers and Evangelists will be present and assist.

Come and bring your friends.

Board \$3.50 per week or 75c per day.

Rooms 50c per day. Berths for men 25c per night.

A large barn accommodating over 50 horses is situated on the Grounds, and hay provided at low rates. There is also plenty of good wholesome water. A grand and good meeting is expected. Be sure and come.

All ticket agents from Millinocket to Caribou inclusive, will sell tickets at their stations to the Camp Ground and return at the rate of one fare for the round trip, good from Aug 4th to 17th. Dont forget to pray for the success of the Meeting.

W. B. W.

CORRESPONDENCE.

REFORMED BAPTIST MISSION,
PAULPIETERSBURG, Natal, S. A.

May 18th, 1909.

Dear HIGHWAY:—We are glad to be able to report victory in the work of the Lord. A week ago last Sunday we baptised three converts from the district where Samuel is teaching across the Pongola. A married man whose new name is Isaiah Sukazi, a woman whose new name is Galakazi, she had been baptised before by sprinkling but desired immersion, and a girl of about sixteen years. All seem to be in earnest and we trust will be a help to our work. The little church we have talked about building will likely be built in the Kraal where Isaiah lives.

We hope to begin it soon. Samuel has been sick the past few weeks so he could not attend to the work of teaching also Solomon but the last named is about again now. We were over to look after his work last week. Left home on Monday at 9 a. m. and walked across the country as our horse is laid up with sore back. Of course we had a hard tramp, the worst part of it was crossing the river, when the water came up to our waist and ran so swiftly that we might have been carried away by it only we had a strong boy with us who gave me a hold of his stick and so helped me in crossing. This boy who carried my food and clothes for sleeping, as well as myself was tired enough when we reached the Kraal where Solomon lives. We stopped there Monday night, had prayer with the believers who were able to get there and remain the most of the day on Tuesday talking with Solomon about the work, then about 3.30 p. m. we started again and came to a kraal owned by a chief, which by the way is the first Kraal the other side of where Josefe Shangue lives, the young man engaged to Mata. There we

remained all night and had a service in the evening which was quite well attended by the people of the Kraal. Solomon wants to build a stone hut in that Kraal, to teach and hold meetings in it. He will begin regular services there right away. Let us pray and hope for good results as there are many young people there. Freeman lives early Wednesday morning. Had breakfast with a Dutchman who was working near by putting up wire fence; enquired of him for a building spot for a Mission Station as I had heard there was one on that farm, he directed me to a place on another farm near by but the sun was travelling so fast and I so far from home that I did not have time to go and see it. On our way home from there we went further down river to such a better crossing place at Petro's home, got off the right path and so had to climb several mountains and had a hard time but came across a number of people to talk to about salvation so felt repaid. Found as deep water and as swift running there as on Monday but got over safe and reached home just dark; needless to say we did not need anything to stimulate our appetite that evening.

We would be glad if you would not wait for Dr. and family to return but send your new missionary at once so I might be able to spend more time over in that needy field. There is enough to keep one man busy on this side though he has a wife capable of doing more than himself. The Lord is with us. We mean to trust and, "do our best and leave the rest."

Yours in His service,
I F. K.

Dear Bro. Baker,—Enclosed please find my renewal for the HIGHWAY. I enjoy reading its pages.

My testimony is that Jesus sweetly saves me just now. Praise His Name!
MRS. S. C. MITCHELL.

LUBEC, ME., June 20, 1909.

Dear Brother Baker,—Please find enclosed three dollars for my renewal for the HIGHWAY. I like the paper very much; I could not get along without it. May God bless you and the paper is the prayer of my heart.

Yours in faith,
MRS. J. H. R.

GRANITEVILLE, Mass, June 25 1909.

Dear Brother Baker;—Am sending by P. O. order for the reading of the HIGHWAY. I love the HIGHWAY, the reading is so helpful. I hope I may call myself one of the many friends of the HIGHWAY, you spoke about, and a lover of holiness. I am a member of the Methodist church and I go to the holiness meeting whenever I get a chance. I love the Lord Jesus Christ and try to live for Him, but I cannot claim to be sanctified though I wish I could, pray for me.

A sister in Christ.
MRS. ADA A. DAY.

Dear Editor,—Please find enclosed my renewal for the Highway it is one of the ties that binds me to the dear home land and I always look for its visits with pleasure.

I have just been reading of the coming Alliance and Camp Meeting at Beulah and my hearts desire and prayer to God is that he will bless every one of those meetings with his divine presence and that great good may be done in his name.

MRS. RICHARD ROGERS,
Sedro Woolley,
Skaget Co.,
Wash.

Come as a Beggar.

A certain king was accustomed on set occasions to entertain all the beggars of the city. Around him sat his courtiers, all clothed in rich apparel; the beggars sat at the same table in their rags of poverty. Now it came to pass that on a certain day one of the courtiers had spoiled his silken apparel, so that he dare not put it on, and he felt, "I cannot go to the king's feast to lay for my robe is foul." He sat weeping, till the thought struck him, "Tomorrow, when the king holds his feast, some will come as courtiers, happily decked in their beautiful array; but others will come and be made quite as welcome who will be dressed in rags. Well, well," says he, "so long as I may see the king's face, and sit at the king's table, I will enter among the beggars." So, without mourning because he had lost his silken habit, he put on the rags of a beggar, and he saw the king's face as well as if he had worn his scarlet and fine linen. My soul has done this full many a time, and I bid you do the same; if you cannot come as a saint, come as a sinner, only do come, and you shall receive joy and peace.—C. H. Spurgeon.

A Wide-Awake Church.

A church wrote to Mr. Spurgeon to send them a preacher who would fill the house. Mr. Spurgeon replied that he did not know of any such preacher; and that it was all any preacher could do to fill the pulpit, and that they, the church, should fill the house. This is the true relation. Let the preacher have no concern about his own popularity. If he is a good preacher the people will find it out, and blaze it abroad and there will be no trouble about a congregation. Let the preacher fill the pulpit and the people fill the church; they will make known his gifts. The Samaritan woman advertised the sermon of Jesus Christ far and wide; and the result was that a whole city came to hear him and very many were saved. Andrew listened to the wonderful words of Jesus and went and told what he had heard and seen; and the result was that his brother Peter came to Christ and became a disciple, and the world has the untold result of Peter's life.—Method.

"Men may govern a nation nobly, and bring up a family badly."

Rallying Cry.

Called on God and chosen,
March of holy band;
Spreading full salvation
O'er earth's every land.
Hallelujahs prising,
Shouting praise to God!
Holy anthems ringing,
Through the world abroad.

Chorus.—Forward! Forward! with the fire and sword,
Forward! Soldiers, fighting for the Lord,
Onward! Onward! At the captains word
Conquering hosts of God!
Rebucking wrong doing,
Speaking truth in love,
Bold as any lion,
Gentle as the dove,
Binding broken hearts,
Sickening of their sin,
Showing the dove of mercy
And how to enter in.

Rallying with the trumpet
Slaying with the sword
Gathering up the trophies
For your risen Lord!
Naught shall stand before you
If in God you trust,
Keep his banner o'er you
Conquer then you must.
—A. J. SIMONDS.

Sure Cure for Worry.

Two women were conversing on the front porch.

"I am so nervous," said one, "and I have so many little things to worry about. These little worries seem to me to be important too; and often cause me great uneasiness and anxiety."

"Too bad," murmured the second woman.

"You never worry, do you? Perhaps you have nothing to worry about. I don't see how you can keep so calm at all times. What do you do with your perplexities?"

The other woman hesitated before replying, and then said: "I'll tell you just what I do. Whenever anything bothers me, I go straight to my bedroom 'enter in and shut the door;' then I kneel down before my bed, and talk to God. I tell him all about it. Oh, what a comfort it is! I tell him what bothers me and how anxious I am, and I ask him, if it is his will, to deliver me, or help me in some way. And he never fails to relieve me, to comfort me either by answering my prayer in a wonderful way, or by lifting my burden."

"How wonderful!" exclaimed the nervous lady.

"You would laugh, perhaps, if I would tell you of the 'little things' about which I pray, but which are so necessary to my happiness, or the happiness of others perhaps. Jesus comes very near to me at such times, and treats me so much better than I deserve. Prayer, or talking to God, is a sure cure for worry; try it. Although he may not always answer my prayers in the way I ask, yet my mind is relieved of my burden, and I am confident that 'he knows it all,' and will do all 'for the best.' It has helped me in business problems, in times of temper and temptation, concerning children's faults, and in all phases of a mother's life."

The other lady replied: "Your words of the Psalmist: 'The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.'—Hetty Graham Evans.

Dressing For Church.

There are few greater hindrances to the spread of the gospel in our midst than the prevailing custom of dressing excessively for church. It seems strange that women should choose God's house as a place for dress parade: and stranger still that the daughters of Zion, who are commanded to "adorn themselves in modest apparel," should come before the Lord with lofty looks, and high heads, and nodding plumes, keeping step with the giddy votaries of fashion. This Delilah of worldliness has been robbing the church of her strength while she has been sleeping; and she has need to arouse herself, or her enemies will prevail against her. We are glad to see that a few have been aroused to the importance of dressing plainly for the sanctuary.—Christian Woman.

Children Received.

"Hinder the children" they said to the Saviour,
"Why should the mothers bring them to thee"
Why should those little heads rest on his shoulder
Why should they climb upon his knee?"
"Of such is the kingdom" so said the master,
Of such as these must my followers be;
Those receiveth one of these children
T'will be the same as receiving me.

I verily, verily say unto thee
They always the face of my father do see,
And well if ye in your hearts could be
Like these dear children in purity."
Happy the mothers who on that day
Heard the sweet words the Redeemer did say
Happy if we could hear in that tone
"Forbid them not" but suffer to come.
—A. J. SIMONDS.

Carrying, and Being Carried.

A well-known English evangelist when engaged in a work which seemed to call for more than usual exercise of faith, received what seems like a most tender answer from God.

His little daughter who was a paralytic, was sitting in her chair as he entered the house with a package in his hand for his wife. Going up to her and kissing her, he asked, "Where is mother?"

"Mother is up-stairs."

"Let me have a package for her."

"Well, I carry a package to mother."

"Why, Minnie dear, how can you carry the package? You can not carry yourself."

With a smile on her face, Minnie said:

"Oh, no, papa; but you give me the package, and I will carry the package, and you will carry me."

Taking her up in his arms, he carried her up-stairs—little Minnie and the package, too. And then it came to him that this was just his position in the work in which he was engaged. He was carrying his burden, but was not God carrying him!

Things To Forget.

If you would increase your happiness and prolong your life, forget your neighbors' faults. Forget all the slander you have ever heard.

Forget the temptations. Forget the fault-finding, and give a little thought to the cause which provoked it.

Forget the peculiarities of your friends, and only remember the good points which make you fond of them. Forget all personal quarrels or histories you may have heard by accident, and which, if repeated, would seem a thousand times worse than they are.

Blot out as far as possible all the disagreeables of life; they will come, but they will grow larger when you remember them, and the constant thought of the acts of meanness, or, worse still, malice, will only tend to make you more familiar with them. Obliterate everything disagreeable from yesterday, start out with a clean sheet for today, and write on it, for sweet memory's sake, only those things which are lovely and lovable.—Selected

Prayer.

Operators used to say that one of the hardest things to teach users of the telephone was that they were not talking into a lifeless instrument, but directly into the ear of a living man who was intently listening to the message. There never was complaint as long as this was remembered.

That is one of the secrets of prayer. When we are conscious of the reality of God; when we bring ourselves to feel that he is listening, and that we are not talking into the air, then our prayer will have meaning to us and to God.—Sel.

In the lifelong fight to be waged by everyone single-handed against a host of foes, the last requisite for a good fight, the last proof and test of our courage and manfulness, must be loyalty to truth.—Thomas Hughes.