

The Alliance.

The Alliance met according to appointment on Beulah Camp Ground, June 30th, a larger number of delegates were present than usual, about 50 responded to the roll call at the first session.

OFFICERS ELECTED:—Rev. H. C. Archer, of Calais, President; Rev. P. J. Trafton, vice pres.; Rev. W. B. Wiggins, A. B., Rec. Sec'y; Rev. J. H. Coy, corresponding secretary; Deacon E. Cosman, Treasurer, and Brother D. F. Knight, auditor.

STANDING COMMITTEES:—"The Highway," Rev. S. A. Baker, Editor; and Business Manager; Rev. W. B. Wiggins, A. B., G. B. MacDonald, B. S., J. H. Coy, M. S. Trafton, H. C. Archer and B. N. Goodspeed.

Executive Rev'ds S. A. Baker, W. B. Wiggins, A. B., H. C. Archer, G. B. Trafton and H. G. Noble.

Temperance:—Rev. P. J. Trafton, J. E. Drysdale, H. S. Dow.

Sabbath Observance:—Rev'ds S. A. Baker, S. Greenlaw and Leonard Sabine
Camp Meeting Workers:—Rev'ds P. J. Trafton, S. A. Baker and Deacon J. E. Drysdale.

Tabernacle and Grounds:—Rev'ds G. B. Trafton, Henry Smith and E. W. Lester.

Rooms:—Rev. M. S. Trafton, G. B. MacDonald, S. Greenlaw.

Hotel:—Rev'ds H. C. Archer, P. J. Trafton and H. H. Cosman.

Quarterly Meetings:—Rev. A. H. Trafton, S. H. Clark, F. T. Wright.

Committee on the Bible:—Rev'ds W. B. Wiggins, A. B., A. F. Tanner and A. H. Trafton.

Sabbath School Agent:—Miss M. A. Colwell.

The Corresponding Secretary gave a very encouraging report of the churches, with a total addition of 161 to the membership, including two new churches organized during the year.

The church in South Africa doubled its membership during the year.

The Sunday Schools have a good showing of the work accomplished. The Woodstock church has the banner school with an average attendance of 120.

\$1500.00 was raised during the year for foreign missions and \$500.00 for home-missions.

A general home missionary was appointed, Rev. P. J. Trafton was chosen for this work, his duties will include, conducting tent meetings, Evangelistic services, in connection with weak churches, to help pastors, and to solicit subscribers for the Highway.

A resolution was passed by a unanimous standing vote, expressing the gratitude, and appreciation of the Alliance to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph, and J. F. Bullock, for their generous gifts and the personal labour in beautifying Beulah Camp Ground.

Mr. J. F. Bullock presented the Alliance with a large framed photo of his father and mother, and himself, which was highly appreciated by all the ministers and delegates.

A gift of \$1000.00.—Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bullock presented the Alliance with another generous gift of one thousand dollars to be invested in beautifying the additions to Beulah Camp Ground, the interest to be paid into the home mission fund annually. This makes over \$3000.00 given by Mr. and Mrs. Bullock for missionary purposes. To say that the Alliance appreciated this additional gift is far short of expressing our gratitude.

Brother J. F. Bullock continues to abound in his interest and labours for Beulah. He has placed along Kinghorn avenue several waste boxes that are so finely made that they attract the admiration of all who pass by, they are made of cedar, with nickel hinges and the words "Waste Box," are also of nickel. Brother Bullock made them himself, and they prove him to be a skillful workman. In addition to these Brother Bullock has invented some fine souvenirs, one a postal card case, another is a booklet containing 30 fine views taken of parts of Beulah Camp Grounds, these booklets sell for 20 cents each, or six for \$1.00.

A NEW HOTEL:—Beulah is to have a large and up to date summer hotel, with a seating capacity in the dining room for about 200 persons, also a lunch room, kitchen, serving room, pantry, laundry, refrigerator, store, office, parcel and coat

room, waiting room and wash room, etc. The second flat will contain 17 bedrooms and other conveniences. The old dining room will be converted into sleeping rooms. The improvements on the grounds will be all completed this summer.

RIVERSIDE:—The following provisions were made for the Riverside Camp Meeting. Rev H C Archer was appointed to take charge of the services.

The hotel and rooms committee are Rev'ds P J Trafton, G B Trafton and S A Baker.

The grounds and Tabernacle committee—Rev J H Coy, J H Seelye, J G Smith, Rev H H Cosman, Rev C S Hilgard, W T Andrews and James Carr.

The entire meeting was one of the best ever held on the grounds, beautiful harmony prevailed throughout the whole meeting.

A New Steamboat.

On account of the Steam Boat Companies on the river refusing to give the people attending the Camp Meeting at Beulah reduced rates this season, it was decided to purchase a steamer, and run it in the interest of the Camp Meeting next year. The Alliance voted to form a company with a capital of twenty thousand dollars. Immediate action was taken and \$1,000.00 of the stock was subscribed on Saturday evening.

The boat is steel, is 130 feet long 18 foot beam, side wheel. She draws when light only 2 feet 10 inches of water; has electric lights, consumes 2 and one fourth tons of coal on four hours run at full speed, she is a 12 knot boat. She is fitted to carry 500 passengers. It is proposed to run two or three trips daily between St. John and Beulah Camp Ground.

Brother and Sister Hayes of Idaho writes:

Dear Friend and Brother:—Enclosed please find our renewal for the "HIGHWAY," as we cannot get along without the spiritual help we get from it, as it is the help we have to keep us linked to God's servants and children in this far away western land, and as we are severed from Camp Meetings and all those glorious refreshings for the tired soul we are always anxiously waiting and watching for it to come, never was a friend more welcome than this little holiness paper in our home, as we esteem it highly, hoping that many souls are saved and helped to enjoy the fullness of salvation through its pages.

We are yours in Jesus.

MR and MRS L HAYES.

Brother and sister Hayes have been with us for several seasons at Riverside Camp Meeting.—Ed.

The Irishman and the Priest.

A poor Irishman came to his priest, and asked permission to read the Bible.

"But," said "the priest the Bible is for priests, and not for other people."

"Is that so?" answered he. "But I have read in the Bible, 'Thou shall teach it to thy children; and priests have no children.'"

"But, Michael," said the priest, "you cannot understand the Bible. It is not written for people like you."

"Ah, your reverence, if I cannot understand it, it will do me no harm, and what I do understand of it does me a great deal of good."

"Listen, Michael," said the priest; "you must go to church, and the church will instruct you; the church will give you the pure milk of God's word."

"But where does the church get this if not out of the Bible? Ah, your reverence, pardon me but I would rather have the cow myself." —Exchange.

The good reports of the meeting at Beulah is causing many to say, "I am going next year."

Large numbers of people are planning to attend Riverside Camp Meeting.

Sudden Death.

All regret to learn of the very sudden death of Brother Elihu Shea, which took place at their summer cottage near Framingham, Mass., at 3 a. m. Sunday morning the 11th inst. He retired seemingly in his usual health, but arose in the night and complained of a bad feeling in his chest, and after going down stairs and applying some liniment returned and in a short time expired. He is survived by his widow, one daughter, and four sons. His remains were brought to Woodstock and interred in the Methodist cemetery. Sister Shea's health was so poor she was unable to accompany her husbands remains home, but is expected to visit Woodstock in September.

We are glad to state that our departed prother was living on the victory side of the cross, being an active member of the Presbyterian church at Cambridge, Mass. Before moving to Boston brother and sister Shea were members of the Woodstock church, and always were delighted to visit the home church. We extend to our sister and her family, our sincere sympathy in their deep affliction.

A Gem of Eloquence.

"Twenty-two years ago, with the Holy Spirit as my guide, I entered this wonderful temple called Christianity. I entered at the portico of Genesis, walked down through the Old Testament art gallery where the pictures of Noah, Abraham, Moses, Isaac, Jacob, Daniel, hang on the wall. I passed into the music room of Psalms, where the Spirit swept the keyboards of nature and brought forth the dirge-like wail of the weeping prophet Jeremiah, to the grand, impassioned strain of Isaiah, until it seemed that every reed and pipe in God's great organ of nature responded to the tuneful harp of David, the sweet singer of Israel. I entered the chapel of Ecclesiastes, where the voice of the preacher was heard, and into the conservatory of Sharon, and the lily of the Valley's sweet scented spices filled and perfumed my life. I entered the business office of Proverbs, then into the conservatory room of the prophets, where I saw telescopes of various sizes, some pointed to far-off events, but all concentrated upon the bright and Morning Star which was to rise above the moonlit hills of Judah for our salvation. I entered the audience room of the King of Kings, and caught a vision of His glory from the standpoint of Matthew, Mark, Luke and John; passed into Acts of the Apostles, where the Holy Spirit was doing his office work in the formation of the infant Church. Then into the correspondence room where sat Matthew, Mark, Luke, John, Paul, Peter, James and Jude, penning their epistles. I stepped into the throne room of Revelation, where all towered into glittering peaks, and I got a vision of the King sitting upon His throne in all His glory, and I cried:

"All hail the power of Jesus' name,
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all!"

Billy Sunday.

The C P R agent at St Mary's station refused to accept the certificates of the people from Maine who attended Beulah, and charged them full return fare, a clause in his order limited the return tickets free to residents of Canada, notwithstanding the Atlantic Division extends into Maine. An expert will need to be employed next season to find out the sharp catches in the C P R and River Steamers ticket rates.

I saw that there was no other way for the afflicted children of God to take, but to go to God with all their sorrows.—David Brainerd.

"Rapid-Transit Lager Beer Saloon."

Such are the words which were placed above a down-town saloon in New York. What a terrible significance they have! "Rapid Transit," indeed, from respectability to ruin; from health and happiness, to disease and death; from what might be a heaven here to a hell hereafter. Easy travel, it is along the downward road, with a swift, pleasant, gliding motion,—but what a terminus! Could the end be seen, how few would be the passengers along its sin-tainted way.

One is reminded of the vision of the dreamer who saw a bridge stretching over a broad, dark stream, with here and there a trap door through which ever and anon, an unheeding passenger fell,—fell from the bridge of life into the rapidly rolling river of death, and not of death alone, but eternity. Surely there is one of the largest traps. Never are its hinges still, but one man after another falls through, struggles hopelessly with the roaring torrents, and is swept to thousands of unwary ones who have preceded him.—Herald of Light.

Questions for Boys and Girls to Think About.

If you are good at guessing or answering, here are a few questions you can wrestle with: You can see any day a white horse, but did you ever see a white cow? How many different kind of trees grow in your neighborhood, and what are they good for? Why does a horse eat grass backwards and a cow forward? Why does a hop vine wind one way and a bean vine the other? {Where should a chimney be the larger, at the top or bottom, and why? Can you tell why a horse when tethered with a rope always unravels it, while a cow always twists it into a kinky knot? How old must a grape vine be before it begins to bear? Can you tell why leaves turn upside down just before a rain? What wood will bear the greatest weight before breaking? Why are all cowpaths crooked?—Wesleyan Advocate.

Prohibition Doesn't Prohibit.

People who would not expect a law against stealing to do away with theft will insist that prohibition is a failure if any liquor drinking whatever remains. The American Issue reports a conversation that may throw a little light on the question.

Rev M C Hawks, D D dropped into a car seat with a good-looking, but flashily dressed man. He got into conversation with him, and finally, discovering that he was a traveling man, asked:

"What is your line?"

"Liquors."

"Been West?"

"Yes."

"Travel any in prohibition states?"

"Oh, yes."

"I presume the honest truth is you sell about as much liquor in prohibition states as in any other?"

"Not much, we dont."

"Oh, come now—you know better. Of course you do not want to give away your friends. The fellows are doing an illegitimate business, of course, and you ought not to tell of it, but you quite likely sell as much liquor in Kansas and the prohibition counties of other states as you do in license states."

"Well, not on your life; I do not. I'll sell more whiskey in three cities in Wisconsin than I did in all the prohibition states where I have been. It stands to reason that a customer of ours is not going to lay in a very large stock of our goods, when a state officer can come in any day and take his goods out and pour them into the gutter. He'd be a fool to do it, and we dont expect it. If this prohibition nonsense goes much further, I'll be out of a job. What's your line?"

"I'm a Methodist preacher."

"Well, elder, I'm not going to take it back now, because it is true. If I had known you were a minister I might have spoken with more caution, but what I said is true. I will sell more whiskey right here in Wisconsin, in three cities than I could possibly sell in three of the prohibition states, with the exception of one city in the West, and that has gone dry lately, and will be a promising field." —Sel.

True holiness is willing to be tried.—Flavel.

NATIONAL MISSIONARY CAMPAIGN.

The Laymen's Movement to Conduct District Meetings Throughout the Dominion—Denominational Secretaries to Co-operate—A Call to Prayer.

The Canadian Council of the Laymen's Missionary Movement, which has the direction of the work throughout the Dominion, has just issued a statement as to its Policy and plans for the immediate future.

The Policy was adopted and then submitted to the different Denominational Committees and heartily endorsed by them. The Denominational Secretaries each agreed that the best results come to their work through the larger inter-denominational meeting, and with therefore all co-operate in the campaign of the fall and winter. This will include district meetings covering two days each, in every Province of the Dominion, so located that every church may be able to send one or more delegates without great outlay of time or money.

It is expected that invitations will be received from different centres, and the Council will make selections with the best interests of the entire work in mind. The first few meetings will probably be held in Ontario in September, and those in the western Provinces in October and November.

An earnest call to prayer for wisdom in locating and planning these meetings has been issued to co-operating clergy and laymen throughout the Dominion.

The Failure of Success.

It is a peculiarly sad thing to see how prosperity often separates disciples from their Lord. Here is a young man who has seen a turn in the tide of his affairs. Prosperity fills the sails of his ship and he is moving finely over the sea. He has a good cargo, and he will make money—considerable money. But there is a note of spiritual indifference in his tone, all the more noticeable because he formerly had such an earnest spirit and seemed to enter into the service of the kingdom with such zeal and eagerness. That he will come to a day of regret is as certain as the sun shining yonder. He cannot turn down the things that have made him without mourning over them in a day when it will be too late to recover himself. What a pity to let prosperity separate you from the best things. The call of God is just as loud in the time of prosperity as in the day of adversity. Did you ever hear his voice in the wind that blows your sails to a prosperous port?—

Keep Still.

Keep still! When trouble is brewing, keep still; when slander is getting on its legs, keep still; when your feelings are hurt, keep still till you recover your excitement at any rate. Things look different through an unagitated eye. In a commotion once I wrote a letter and sent it, and wishing I had not. In my later years I had another commotion and wrote a long letter; but life rubbed a little sense into me and I kept that letter in my pocket against the day when I could look over it without agitation and without tears. I was glad I did. Less and less it seemed necessary to send it. I was not sure it would do any harm but in my doubtfulness I leaned to reticence, and eventually it was destroyed. Time works wonders. Wait till you can speak calmly and then you will not need to speak, maybe. Silence is the most massive thing conceivable sometimes. It is strength in every grandeur. It is like a regiment ordered to stand still in the mad fury of battle. To plunge in were twice as easy. The tongue has unsettled more ministers than small salaries ever did, or lack of ability. —Burton's Yale Divinity Lectures.

Sister Hillman says:—Please find enclosed renewal for the HIGHWAY. The little paper is so clean I wish it could come weekly. I praise God this morning for a clean paper. I also praise his dear name for a free and full salvation, a deliverance from sin. My faith is strong in my dear Saviour.