

CORRESPONDENCE.

PAULPETROSBURG, NATAL, S. A.
Sept. 2, 1909.

Dear Friend:—Glad? happy? rejoice?—well there isn't anything in the English or Zulu vocabulary that can express our gratitude to our Heavenly Father for answering prayer and saving many of our dear ones at home. Let all the people praise Him for what he can and does and will do if we hold firm and believe, for is He not "able to do exceeding abundantly above all we ask or think?"

And now beloved how can we thank you as we should for so generously responding to our appeal for clothing for the Natives. The boxes arrived safely on Tuesday, we were fortunate in getting a team to bring them from the village after being there two weeks, for 1/2 (one shilling and sixpence) per 100 lbs which was much cheaper than carriers could have brought them for, to say nothing of the time and labor of unpacking at the village.

Our people are delighted with everything, you surely will be richly rewarded for "clothing the naked."

We appreciate more than we can tell you the many things for ourselves, you surely have anticipated our every need, and then sent luxuries beside. Isn't this just like the Lord? The Lord bless you all abundantly is our daily prayer for you.

We held a Thanksgiving service Sunday, instead of the regular communion service.

We are having our full share of grip with all the "fixen's" which are not necessary to enumerate. There is much sickness among the people, owing to the sudden change of weather. Last week we had a cold rain while at the Transvaal and Cape Colony they had a heavy fall of snow. In a Country so unprepared for such cold weather, many perished with the cold.

A sad accident occurred near the Pevan river, a grass fire swept through a kraal, one woman with her baby ran in her hut to rescue something when she was overtaken by the flames, both perished. She was a daughter of one of our members, uLuka,—but saddest of all, she was unsaved.

The Lord is blessing and giving us souls, our school is growing in both pupils and interest.

We have an early morning session here shortly after sunrise also in the evening. Yesterday a boy knocked at my door and said "I want to be baptized." I did not recognize his face, but he told me uPetros had been teaching him; three other boys were with him and said, "yes, we all want to believe, and are studying." "These are the men of tomorrow." Do you wonder we cannot praise the Lord enough for the privilege of being here and being used to run on little errands for him? I pray that we may be found worthy of the trust committed to us. How much wisdom we need daily from on high.

We are so glad to hear of the grand time you had at Beulah. The "Beulah News" was indeed welcomed which gave us the details. Lord bless Brother Bullock for his labor of love.

Yours in christian love,
IDA M. KIERSTEAD

Dear Highway,—God has been blessing us in the salvation of precious souls, and the reclamation of backsliders and the sanctification of believers, at Lower Haynesville. The quarterly meeting was a blessing to us. Dr. Sanders remained a week and assisted in the work, and after he returned home the writer continued the meeting for another week. Dr. Sanders came down again on Saturday for a baptismal service to be held on Sunday. It was a beautiful day and God was with us in power. Dr. Sanders preached a powerful sermon on Sunday morning, and in the afternoon we held an open air service at the Mills, two miles distant. It was a powerful meeting in which many took part. It was a baptism of love and the presence the Lord was manifest. After ordinance of baptism was administered we held a prayer meeting at an aged man's house who was sick. He

enjoyed the meeting very much and promised that he would pray, although he had not become a Christian up to this time. In the evening we had a full house and the interest was good. Three were received into the church; others will unite at our next meeting. This makes three revivals we have enjoyed on this field since coming here, for which we are grateful to our Heavenly Father. I love him with all my heart and thank him for the privilege of being one of his little ones.

Yours in Christ,
J. S. RICHARDSON.

Dear Highway,—I am still with the church at West Pembroke. Meetings very encouraging. A. F. Tanner.

HARTLAND, Oct. 13th, 1909.

Dear HIGHWAY,—During the week I remained at Lower Hainesville with Bro. Richardson, after the close of the Quarterly Meeting, the Lord gave much blessing. Wanderers returned, the saints were strengthened and several made a first start for the kingdom.

Last Sunday I returned to baptize three happy converts, who united with the church the same day. Two others will join in about a week. We hope the time is near when God will give greater victory and further answer the prayers of the faithful few at Lower Hainesville.

Sunday, the 17th inst, I expect to be back to this same church, but this time with the famous box of curios, beginning a visit to all the churches. Morning and afternoon at Lower Hainesville, and evening at Upper Hainesville, is the programme.

Then the Nova Scotia churches will be next in order, returning by way of New Tusket to St. John. From St. John we expect to visit Moncton, Grand Manan, Beals, Calais, and all the churches in these districts.

"Posters" and all needed information will be sent on in good season to the pastors so these important meetings may be well advertised, and all possible good result from them.

I am sure that every pastor will do his best and we anticipate full houses and profitable meetings.

Sincerely yours in the work,
H. C. SANDERS.

Dear friends of Holiness,—I am pleased to tell you that I am still having victory in my soul. Find it better living to be rejecting over victories than whining over defeats. God's people are not the ones to be defeated. Oh! no, when they have back of them all the power of Almightyness. "He maketh my feet like hind's feet and feedeth me on the finest of the wheat."

Yours in Him,
A. J. SIMONDS
LOWER HAINESVILLE, N B,
Sept. 27, 1909.

Dear HIGHWAY,—The quarterly meeting that closed here last night has been one of the helpful kind. God's people were blessed and strengthened and souls saved.

Pastor Richardson feels that now is a favorable time for special effort and purposes continuing the meetings. And as I have a few days of grace before beginning a tour of the churches, I feel that I should "lend a hand." There is nothing gives me so great joy as seeing sinners being saved.

Yours in the Work,
H. C. SANDERS.

Too late for last issue.—Dr. Sanders spent several days with Brother Richardson. El.

Dear HIGHWAY,—We are still praising God for full salvation. We spent Sunday, the 10th inst, with the church at Fort Fairfield in an all day meeting. Brother L G Kimball conducted the morning service, Brother M S Blaisdell the afternoon and the writer in the evening. We enjoyed rich blessings on all hearts, with one seeker at the altar. I am glad I am out of hell tonight and the precious blood cleanses my soul, praise the Lord. This has been my first day in High School, and I expect to be here all winter. Let us keep our eyes on Jesus, and our faces heavenward and we will reach the goal.

Yours in Jesus love,
F. T. WRIGHT.

Fredericton Church Building Fund.

Previously acknowledged...\$2234.00
Sister Horton..... .50
Brother Delong..... 1.00
Dr H C Sanders..... 2.00
F T Wright..... 2.00
Charles S True..... 5.00
B R Burt..... 2.00
Mrs John McKeen..... 1.00

J E Drysdale, plan for church and Brother Samuel Minue superintended construction of the foundation, and Brother G H Hyde three days work, all gratuitous.

Bro. D. F. Knight says; we will need \$1500.00 more to complete the work, and as we need it as soon as possible, I hereby appeal to my Brethren and Sisters to do what they can to aid us. Dear Brethren the Lord is leading us on, and he has a great work for us to do here. The work is ours for his dear sake. Every brother and sister should assist in this work and we especially ask your prayers that God may bless the work in this place and especially the dedicatory services.

Yours in the work for Jesus sake,
D. F. Knight.

Caribou Meeting.

The Editor had the privilege of meeting with the little holiness band at Caribou on the evening of the 5th. Brother James Carr was largely instrumental in establishing this mission, and is held in high esteem by his brethren, one of them told us that Brother Carr had accomplished a Great work in Caribou. These brethren have the old time zeal, some of them drive eight miles to attend their prayer meetings. Men get blessed who sacrifice in the service of God.

NOTICE.

The Quarterly Meeting of District No 3 will be held with the Lutes Mountain church, beginning on Tuesday evening, October 26th, and continuing till Friday evening, 29th. All the churches of the District are requested to send Delegates and a written report. All the ministers in the District are expected to attend. Those coming by train will buy their tickets for Berry's Mills, the nearest railway station. Be sure and come brethren.

W. B. WIGGINS,
President.

Strength in Confession

Miss Havergal once said; "Soon after I became a Christian, I was sent away to a boarding school. Judge of my surprise when I found that I was the only Christian in the school. My first thought was: 'I cannot confess Christ before all these worldly girls. I can be a Christian just the same.' My second thought was: 'Since I am the only one to represent Christ in the school, it is all the more reason I should confess him at once.' And I did, and gained great strength and blessedness in so doing."—Western Christian Advocate.

Good Stuff.

Tongues of Fire (London, England) says truly; "Stuff, but with good stuffing. We are more and more convinced of the inestimable value of religious literature of the right sort.

"While some of the weaker religious weeklies have expired, and many others have suffered a serious decline in their circulation, those that have a message to mankind, and especially a message to the church, survive and flourish.

"Politicians are attaching more importance to newspapers than they ever did.

"A good paper is necessary for the progress of any real movement. Especially in these days of bustle and dispatch do men need a paper that educate them aright. The average man believes what his mind is stuffed with—it is the business of his paper to stuff him with good stuffing."

The Highway

The HIGHWAY subscribers can always help the Editor and Business Manager, by sending short crisp testimonies and church notes of interest, and enclose with it the money for their renewal if it is due.

A Good Testimony

Dear Brother,—"Enclosed please find my renewal for the HIGHWAY."

I am saved and sanctified by the precious blood of Jesus, and I praise Him for all the many blessings we receive every day.

Yours truly,
HENRY BENSON.

The Bar

The saloon is sometimes called a bar, That's true.

A bar to heaven, a door to hell;
Whoever named it, named it well.
A bar to manliness and wealth;
A door to want and broken health;
A bar to honor, pride and fame,
A door to sin and grief and shame;
A bar to hope, a bar to prayer,
A door to darkness and despair;
A bar to honoured, useful life,
A door to brawling, senseless strife,
A bar to all that's true and brave,
A door to every drunkard's grave;
A bar to joys that home imparts,
A door to tears and aching hearts.
A bar to heaven, a door to hell,
Whoever named it named it well.

Let every young man who gets one of these, paste it in his Bible and read it every day. E. L. Beasley.

One At A Time

Yonder man is employed in carrying sacks of flour every day. He carries so many hundred-weight each time, and in the day it comes to tons; and so many tons in a day will come to an enormous mass in a year. Now, suppose, on the first of January, this man were to calculate the year's load and say, "I have all that immense mass to carry; I can not do it;" you would tell him that he has not to carry it all at once; he has all the work days of the year to carry it in. So we put all our troubles together, and we cry, "How ever shall I get over them?" Well, they will only come one at a time, and as they come, the strength will come with them.—Rev. C. H. Spurgeon.

Play Your Part

It is said that once, when a well known musical director was having a rehearsal, with a vast array of performers and hundreds of voices, as the mighty chorus rang out with thunder of the organ, and the roll of drums, and ringing horns, and cymbals clashing, some man who played the piccolo far away in some corner said within himself, "In all this din it matters not what I do," and so he ceased to play. Suddenly the great conductor stopped, flung his hands and all was still—and then he cried aloud, "Where is the piccolo!" The quick ear missed it, and all was spoiled because it failed to take its part. O my soul, do thy part with all thy might! Little thou mayest be, insignificant and hidden, and yet God seeks thy praise. He listens for it, and all the great music of His universe is made richer and sweeter because thou givest Him thanks. "Bless the Lord, O my soul!"—Mark Guy Pearse.

Peculiar By Right

Holiness people who have the real experience are by right and duty and choice a peculiar people. They cannot be otherwise, they do not intend or expect to be otherwise, and glory in being different from the world; one of their uppermost thoughts is to be different from the world, not merely because they want to be different from some one else, but they are certain that the world in spirit and practice is wrong, is of the devil, and to be of the world either in spirit or practice is to be of the devil. Being of God, holiness people seek earnestly to be so different from the world far and near as a peculiar people. Instead of being ashamed of the difference, it is their glory.—Wesleyan Methodist.

What You Can Do

"I think a Christian can go anywhere," said a young woman who was defending her continued attendance at some very doubtful places of amusement.

"Certainly she can," rejoined her friend; "but I am reminded of a little incident that happened last summer when I went with a party of friends to explore a coal mine. One of the young women appeared dressed in a dainty white gown. When her friends remonstrated with her, she appealed to the old miner who was to act as guide to the party.

"Can't I wear a white dress down into the mine?" she asked, petulantly.

"Yes'm," returned the old man. "There's nothin' to keep you from wearing a white frock down there, but there'll be considerable to keep you from wearing one back."

There is nothing to prevent the Christian's wearing his white garments when he sees the fellowship of that which is unclean, but there is a good deal to prevent him from wearing white garments afterwards—Sal.

Pass It On

The joyful news must not be kept, but must be carried to the other sorrowing ones, and must be carried quickly. There must not be a moment lost. The happy women must not sit down together in mere personal enjoyment of the blessed news; there are others in the darkness of sorrow, and to these they must hasten with the gladness. We must not forget in our joy of the Christian life that there are others who have none of this joy; our mission is to carry the news, and to rejoice as we go on our way.—J. R. Miller.

The world never changes in its attitude to God. It is, and always has been, enmity to God. But while the nature of the world, and its attitude have never changed, the intensity and conspicuousness of that attitude have changed. The world is more intensely opposed than ever to God. It tries harder to win the love of men, displays itself in richer and more attractive colors than ever.—Sel.

One of the chief reasons why Christ prayed is the very reason why most men stop praying. He prayed because he was very busy. In the greatest stress of his ministry there was one thing of which Jesus made sure, and that was prayer. He could apparently better afford to go without a careful program of the day's work than to miss those moments of worship and supplication and communion which prepared him for any turn of events.—Sunday School Times.

"Ironing days are especially nice; it is long, slow work, you see, and doesn't take much thought, because I know exactly how to do it, and I can give my mind to some Bible subject that needs studying."

The Holy Spirit is our truest friend. He reproves us immediately, if our words or acts vary from the right path. We either get right, or go into greater wrong.

What an interesting paper the HIGHWAY can be made if all our ministers and people will write for it, and our saved people will send their testimonies for its columns.

"The truest help we can render to an afflicted man is not to take his burden from him, but to call out his best strength, that he may be able to bear the burden.—Phillips Brooks.

"When a new minister comes some people appear as though they would just like to eat him—he is so nice. And then within six months they are almost sorry they didn't."—Sel.

Some people can talk Christianity by the yard but they cannot walk it by the inch.—Blaisdell.

"Make yourself an honest man, and then you may be sure that there is one rascal less in the world."

"He who spends his life in sin will have all eternity in which to reap the harvest."

"A praying heart is the one thing that the devil cannot easily counterfeit."