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Previously acknowledged, \$938.90
 Mrs. Leigh Goodrich, 1.50 pd
 Beal's Island S. S., 2.20 pd
 G. T. Nichols, 1.00 pd
 Mrs. G. T. Nichols, 1.00 pd
 John H. Gordon, .50 pd
 Mrs. Adelia H. Gordon, .50 pd

FUND NOTES.

We hope the friends will not let the few squares now remaining to be filled linger too long. We want that the remaining amount be forwarded to our missionaries at once. This is a good time to kill a missionary pig, or turkey, or make a missionary tub of butter. There are many ways of practical consecration. I fear too many of us say consecrated without feeling that what we have is really consecrated. We need to watch carefully lest we lay too strong claim on what really belongs to God. How I wish we as a people were giving one tenth to God. I believe we could double our missionary fund in a year. Let us pray and work, our days are few and quickly passing. In a little while from this all we will have saved is what we have carefully and prayerfully invested in God's work. Be careful and do not get the Memorial Fund and Monument Fund mixed.
 M. S. TRAFTON.

MACDONALD MONUMENT FUND.

A number of the friends of our lamented Bro. Macdonald are desirous of erecting a monument over the grave of our deceased brother and knowing that his many friends would like to contribute to such a purpose it has been decided to open a subscription list in the HIGHWAY and to put the amount to be subscribed by each at one dollar, so that all may have a chance to give. Bro. W. B. Wiggins has been chosen treasurer of the fund, and you will send the money to him. His address is W. B. Wiggins, Woodstock, N. B., and he will acknowledge your gift in the HIGHWAY.

Previously acknowledged, \$13.00
 Mrs. D. H. Nixon, L. Brighton, 1.00

MISSIONARY BOX.

We forwarded the missionary box to Brother Short, St. John, N. B., on the 26th. It weighed when packed 100 pounds. This included the gifts of Woodstock, Hartland and Victoria. We hope it will reach our missionaries by Christmas, and we trust that the articles will bring corresponding happiness to their hearts as the preparation of the box brought joy to the hearts of the contributors and those who made up the garments and other articles. We gave a partial list of the contributors in last issue.

CONTINUED.

Mrs. D. H. Nixon, Mrs. George Gray, Mrs. Burt Nixon, Mrs. S. Hyden Shaw, Mrs. A. A. Tracy, Mrs. McNinch, Mrs. Sanford Shaw, Arthur F. Baker, aged 4 months, Mrs. Solomon McFarlane, Mrs. Asa Thornton, Mr. James Rogers, Mrs. Amanda Boyer, Mrs. Arthur Baird, Sarah McMullin, Dorothy Perkins, Mrs. E. H. Cox, Gladys Brown, Mrs. Spurgeon Brown, Leaveritt Harris, Edna Shaw, Adolph Nixon, Sadie Dickinson, Mr. D. H. Nixon, Wendall Tracy, Harold Brown, Mrs. John Perry, Miss Celia Thornton, Mrs. George Palmer, Mr. Arthur Baird, Mrs. A. Thornton, Miss Dora Thornton, Mrs. Miller, Mrs. Bradley, Mrs. Baird, Jennie Brown, Mrs. Fred Boyd, Garfield Baker, Mrs. S. A. Baker, Miss Jessie Hooper.

JUDSON.

Evidently Brother Sanders is the most pleased over the advent of little Judson. Sister Sanders in writing at a later date has not so much as hinted at so trifling an event, but at home we are all glad to welcome our young missionary and trust he will be a blessing indeed.

CORRESPONDENCE.

COLDSTREAM, Oct. 28th, 1903.

Dear Brother,—Please allow me the privilege and pleasure of a few words of testimony; during a recent visit of some weeks in Hartland, it was my extreme pleasure to attend the services held in the Reformed Baptist Church, and to realize that my interest in the better life, the purified life, the sanctified life was not only increased but confirmed, all doubt removed respect "justification by faith in Christ, which implies pardon and the witness of the spirit to our acceptance with God, and Sanctification or deliverance from indwelling sin, by faith in the all cleansing blood, and the Baptism of the Holy Ghost. Upon such profession and knowledge the "Reformed Church" at Hartland kindly admitted me to membership, the hand of fellowship was extended by its excellent pastor S. A. Baker; for this act of confidence and Christian love my heart abounds with gratitude; during my stay the regular meetings of the church were of an active spiritual character, at the preaching service and prayer meetings testimonials so freely and readily given that two and three were on the floor at once, no doubting the sincerity and love exhibited in every word and movement. I am thankful to my heavenly father that I am planted in His home of love where no discord dwells, that in my declining years after many perilous adventures he has given me thus freely a home in His Church here and a glorious hope of a better home beyond the river. Glory to His Name.

J. C. EVERETT.

LOWER SOUTHAMPTON, Oct. 20th, 1903.

Dear Editor,—I have never written to Highway before but as the time for my renewal has come to the valuable little paper, I thought I would write a few lines. We love to have the Highway come into our home. We like it because we know its pages carry messages of truth and the truth is always helpful. And we in this way learn the whereabouts of our Elders, and of the lay members, which is encouraging. We are now without a pastor, for which we are sorry, but there are a few faithful ones in this locality, and the promise is to the "two or three" who meet in His Name. Our prayer meetings are good, for our heavenly Father meets with us, for which we praise the Lord.

Yours Saved and etc.,
 Geo. Miller.

PAULPIETERSBURG, Natal, South Africa, Sept. 16th, 1903.

Dear friends,—We are here at last! God gave us much blessing all along the way, and we are truly grateful. I know you were much in prayer so be encouraged at the wonderful way He has heard and answered them.

The people are not quick to come to us but so far a few have come, and we have had a good service each Sunday. We thought there were no believers in this district but we have found two, six miles from us who come to our services. Have heard of one or two more four miles away. There is no teacher that we have heard of as yet.

There is a white store keeper six miles away but we are twenty one miles from the above named village, where is also our post office. There is not a white neighbour, save this store keeper, nearer than P. P. burg.

Our kitchen girl, whom we have with us, is the very best evangelist we have yet met. If we could only keep her all the time, but she has promised to stay till Christmas, then wants to go home to weed the gardens for her mother. Every person who comes near her hears something of the gospel, and on Sundays she has always a clear message. This is such a help to us. She tells the people where we came from and what we have come here for. She says "the people here have hard hearts."

Our house has three small rooms and a separate kitchen so though small is a bit larger than the hut at Tabamhlope. The wordwork is somewhat eaten by white ants and we need to put bricks beneath our precious boxes that serve us as wash stands, bureaus, book shelves and medicine shelves. The floor is not so hard and nice as the hut floor was, and the dust is harder to keep down in consequence. Then there is a small window in each room but not a pane of glass till Dr.

put them in. Under the front door is a large enough space for a big snake to crawl through, so each night we lay a door mat snug against it, as a large Puff-adder was killed by this very door only a night or two before we arrived. The roof of the kitchen needs thatching very badly, but so far we have not been able to secure any one to do this work. We have however, many blessings. There is a fine orchard with great variety of fruits—thirteen or fifteen different kinds. The beautiful tall blue plum trees are such a rest to the eye as we have been so long without seeing trees. The place is healthy and we are all well. Our morning and evening prayers are conducted in three languages, English, Dutch and Zulu, as the owner of the house is here quite often.

Our hearts are so happy over the blessings you all had at Alliance and Camp Meeting. Let us ask and receive that our joy may be full. This is but the beginning of what God is going to do for us as a people, if we continue to walk with Him and obey His orders. No doubt many persons are wondering how so small a people can do so much, but we are learning to do without costly churches, etc., and lay up the money such things would take, in heaven. Only a little while before our King cometh so we need to be active and toil on till the day is done for "the night cometh wherein no man can work." Here is the only chance we shall ever have to work for Jesus, the only opportunity to save souls. Beyond we shall have an endless eternity for rest and enjoy the presence of our Saviour—Oh how short time is!

We are in the glad expectancy of soon welcoming dear sister Ida to work with us. Surely we are honoured?

Yours for service when He leads,
 E. SANDERS.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., October 17th, 1903.

Dear Highway,—Reading in your issue of 15th instant under the heading of Our Dead, a short account of the life and death of Walter Wilson, I was impressed that I should transcribe a letter which I received from him, in May last, and send it to you for insertion, as I have known Bro. Wilson since the time of his conversion and heard him giving earnest exhortations at revival meetings when he was a young lad. His earnestness was not always acceptable to some, especially to those who did not know the doctrines of their church and this no doubt gave him pain.

ST. JOHN, N. B., 29th May 1903.

Dear Bro. Smith,—I duly received your kind and welcome letter and glad to hear from you. I was at the time sick and still am poorly. On or about the 5th of March last I stooped down under the railway gate, and the doctor says strained a something connected with my lungs or leading to my heart. I want you to pray the dear Lord that He will heal and restore me. I tried to doctor myself but kept getting worse, so I went to Dr. Addy's office and while waiting for him, I thought I was dying. I lifted my heart in prayer and said, Lord are you going to let me die here alone with no thrill of joy in my soul? A voice rang through me. No, when I come for you to receive you to myself. My soul melted into tenderness and I wept for joy. The doctor's prescription gave me almost instant relief, but I cannot walk up hill or up stairs without distress. O pray that the precious Saviour may heal me. My precious wife has done all that it was possible to do. I am not averse to going if the Lord wants me, but Oh to be aside from the activities of life. I have no thirst for life pleasure, the news papers are dull and uninteresting to me, except as they remind me of God's word, that in the last days evil doers shall wax worse and worse.

The murders, suicides, robberies etc., are in keeping with this. Yes the earthquakes etc., the seventh trumpet speaks Him near. Glory to God expect to smile to see a burning world. Still for closer communion I find the word is precious to me. There is no gold mine in the Klondyke, no diamond field in Africa worth so much to me as Matthew 5th Chap 10 11 verse. I have kissed the words, hugged them to my heart as my richest treasure. This is a time of worldly prosperity with many here. O how I would like to lay up treasure in heaven. May the Lord abundantly bless you and your companion. Amen.

WALTER WILSON.

I wrote Bro. Wilson a letter in reply

to this but had nothing further from him until I saw notice of his death in the papers.

Yours respectfully,
 JAMES T. SMITH.

BEALS, Maine, Oct. 27th, 1903.

Dear Highway,—We are glad to report victory again in connection with the debt on our church. The committee, aided by the pastor, has done nobly. Last Sunday we preached on the subject of laying aside the tenth of our income for the cause of God, and at the close of the sermon we threw the meeting open for the people to bring in the tithes. In about five minutes \$27.00 was raised and then the treasurer of the church got up and pledged the balance of the debt. So in less than four weeks the entire debt of \$451.43 against the church has been completely wiped out. To God be all the glory. He has done marvellous things, whereof we all are glad. And we believe all this has been accomplished in answer to prayer, the prayer of faith, persistent and unwavering faith in God. These people here are generous and open-hearted; they love to give, and so they give freely. God bless them, every one. We are believing and praying for a true and old fashioned kind of revival, that converts people through and through and fills with perfect love. Glory. We can have it, if we will.

We have begun house keeping. Last evening a large number of friends came in and supplied us with some tangible expressions of their kindness, of which we will note later. May the Lord richly reward them.

Yours, saved, sanctified and kept,
 A. L. BUBAR.

GEARY, Sunbury Co., N. B., Oct. 24th, 1903.

Dear Highway,—Your last issue found me at Marysville, supplying for Bro. Trafton. This circuit is calculated to fill the pastor's heart and hands. During the two weeks I was there, we held sixteen meetings, only two or three were extra, including services at Fredericton, Gibson, Marysville, Peniac and Mount Hope. Bro. Trafton has a kind, praying people and I observed that the pastor is much remembered in prayer at the family altar and in the prayer meeting. May God greatly bless their united efforts. There is abundant opportunity to work here. This writing finds me at Geary where I visited for the first time, July 23rd. On my way home I stopped off to spend the Sabbath with the brethren here. They greatly appreciate the visits of a holiness preacher. None such has come to break the bread of life to them since my former visit, over three months ago. Brethren is this as it should be? Larger congregations convene here than at some of the regular stations and the need is great. Surely we ought to give more attention to our Home Mission work. Souls are as precious in Canada as in India or China, and one soul won here may mean many won there. Home missions are fundamental to all others and should be strong and definite. Probably your next issue will find me in Nova Scotia. Since Alliance the Lord has enabled me to travel about 1500 miles, hold or participate in 105 meetings, and put in circulation many thousand pages of holiness literature. I have seen sinners saved, backsliders reclaimed, and believers sanctified. I know God has used me in many instances for His glory, but I am determined to be a better instrument than ever. I know he is leading me up the way "that shineth more and more." Glory to His name. I am willing to be led and we have blessed communion these days, "Jesus and I." Beloved, let us pray more.

Yours saved and kept,
 E. A. ALLABY.

EASTON, Me., Oct. 20, 1903.

Dear HIGHWAY,—Since my last report I have been laboring at Marr's Hill, not exactly where Paul stood, while the surroundings may be somewhat similar. I was asked very kindly to preach at Blaine, to which I responded twice. Also, I held a number of meetings at East Blaine, where I met several of the elders of the different churches. By the way, I never heard tell of so many as there are up here. The people are very true to the opinions of their elders, and I find there is no trouble to preach holiness acceptably if the leaders are in sym-

pathy, which is true in every country. I held one meeting in what is called Wing school house and had a good congregation. From there I travelled to Easton, where I met several of the people praying, and expecting some man of God to come to their assistance as they have suffered wonderfully from Sanfordism, which I believe to be a human invention. I feel relieved when I see brought before the public what I consider a fair straightforward exposure of that terrible slavery imposed on good honest children of God, as can be seen in the Lewiston Journal of September 26th. I find many true sincere people who have been led astray, partially or practically leaving their families, and in many instances leaving the church where they once stood as lights, and have lost their influence and their light is under a bushel. It is one of the greatest curses the church has got to grapple with in modern times, a terrible mixture of some truth and a great amount of error. I know whereof I speak. Yet praise the Lord, notwithstanding this, some are retracing their steps and are taking their places in the house of God. I was kindly invited to hold some meetings by the people, and their pastor whom I found to be a very kind Christian gentleman, representing the interests of the Free Baptists of the county. Our meetings from the first have been owned and blessed of the Lord; already several have returned from their heart wanderings. It cheers the hearts of those who have been bearing the burthens to welcome them back to Father's house. Many are under deep conviction which we hope will mature in a thorough sound conversion to be followed up until all the backsliding tendency will be removed by the sanctifying power of the Holy Ghost. God has made provision for the complete eradication of the thing from which backsliding emanates. "I will heal all their backslidings; I will circumscribe thy heart and will cause you to walk in my statutes." This people here are open to conviction, and some have already the experience of entire sanctification, and others are enquiring the way and we believe will soon prove for themselves what is the will of God. For if any man will do my will he shall know of the doctrine. This comes by a complete surrender of the will and affections to the demands of God, which we will see in Rom. 12:1; which cannot be done until after regeneration, which gives life. A sinner is dead in trespass and sins.

Meetings closed 25th, minister and people expressing themselves wonderfully helped and a welcome was extended to men of God who are preaching on holiness lines. Expect to begin at Westfield soon. Will be at Robie on Sunday, Nov. 1st.

Yours in Christ,
 A. H. TRAFTON.

Highway Acknowledgements.

John Kimball, St. John, Dec. 1904; G. F. Case, St. John, Dec. 1904; G. H. Colwell, St. John, Dec. 1904; A. Sharp, Millville, Dec. 1904; G. H. Goodrich, Goodrich, Me., Oct. 1903; Mrs. R. Haines, Lower Haynesville, Dec. 1903; Henry Seeley, Waterville, Sept. 1903; Geo. Scott, North Head, May 1903; Geo. A. Somers, Victoria, Feb. 1903; Edna A. Fraser, Woodwards Cove, Dec. 1904; Mrs. R. R. Jones, Snohomish, Wash., July 1903; Mrs. H. Cox, Canning N. S., Jan. 1905; Mrs. Leigh Goodrich, Goodrich, Me., Jan. 1904; Geo. Blake, Fort Fairfield, Me., Jan. 1905; Frank Mitchell, Peniac, Jan. 1905; Miss Kate Stevens, Minneapolis, Minn., Dec. 1904; J. G. Cox, Plaster Rock, Dec. 1902; S. McLeod, Newcastle, Dec. 1904; Mrs. J. F. Gardner, MeAdam, Dec. 1905; Mrs. C. M. Blisdale, Fort Fairfield, Me., Jan. 1905.

Mrs. Ralph Seeley and her daughter Miss Abbie start next Tuesday for Durant, Indian Territory, to join Mr. Seeley, who went there some months ago. They will be much missed from Fort Fairfield. Mrs. Seeley's good works in this place have been very numerous. She is one of the most charitable—practically charitable women we ever knew. Besides helping others directly, she has done better—has taught them to help themselves. The poor and unfortunate of this section lose a good friend, by Mrs. Seeley's departure.—Fort Fairfield Review.