

EDGE

Toward Paying for Balmoral Farm.

On or before June 1st, 1906, I promise to pay to the Treasurer of the Reformed Baptist Missionary Board \$2.50, to pay for one acre of the Missionary Farm, situated near Paulsboro, South Africa.
(Signed)

237 Cut this out and sign it and mail it to the Rev. S. A. Baker, Hartland, N. E.

BALMORAL FARM.

Number of acres previously acknowledged, 435. Amount, \$1087.50. Friends making holiday gifts will please remember this fund. This is a work which is calculated to benefit the present and future generations. There are few places where money will do so much lasting good.

Mission Fund.

HOME MISSIONS.

Friend, M. S. Blaisdell, \$2.50

FOREIGN MISSIONS.

Friend, M. S. Blaisdell, \$2.50

C. K. SHORT, Treasurer,
53 Garden St., St. John, N. B.

Highway Acknowledgements.

E. W. Lester, Dec. 1907; Rev. A. Kinney, Sept. 1906; Mrs. Timothy W. Smith, Dec. 1906; Mrs. Albert Tracy, Dec. 1906; G. G. Gray, Dec. 1906; Miss Helen Starr, Sept. 1906; Mr. Thos. Green, Jan. 1907; Mr. John Anderson, Jan. 1907; Magnus Green, Dec. 1907; Mrs. J. C. Ketchum, 1906; Clarence W. Riddell, Feb. 1906; Mrs. M. H. Miller, Dec. 1906; J. T. G. Carr, Dec. 1906; Mrs. A. McNinch, Dec. 1906; Mrs. I. W. Marsten, Dec. 1906; Mrs. J. A. Gordon, Dec. 1907; Mrs. Allan J. Brown, Dec. 1905; B. R. Burt, Dec. 1905; Wm. Vesey, April 1905; Mrs. Odber Sharp, Nov. 1906; Abner Sharp, Dec. 1906; E. H. Cox, Dec. 1906; Rev. S. Greenlaw, Dec. 1906; G. A. Somers, Feb. 1905; S. N. Phillips, Dec. 1907; B. M. Colpitts, Sept. 1906; Mrs. Alfred Morehouse, July 1906; Miss Kate Stevens.

"LOVERS OF PLEASURE, MORE THAN LOVERS OF GOD."

You were not at the prayer meeting last night? no, (conscience says don't lie,) well, "to tell the truth I was finishing a story I got interested in." Then you love fiction; or in plain English, "a lie," better than the truth, the unreal better than the real, "where your treasure is, there will your heart be also."

Another Sister writes:—Enclosed please find my renewal THE HIGHWAY which I feel I could not do without. My testimony is, Jesus keeps me day by day, and I can truly say, "I am glad I found the Saviour. He makes my heart rejoice. I mean by his grace and strength, to trust him to the end."

Your Sister in Jesus,
HELEN STERRIT.

Christmas—Before our next issue, Christmas will have passed. So we wish all our readers a most enjoyable Christmas.

Only one more issue of THE HIGHWAY in 1905.

FOR PAINTING WATERVILLE CHURCH.

Miss Laura Burpee, \$50.

I don't care how high people jump if they live as high as the jump. Rev. G. W. MacDonald.

CORRESPONDENCE.

BRAZIL LAKE, Yarmouth Co., N. S.
Dec. 4th, 1905.

Dear Highway,—Having undertaken work on the Nova Scotia, Grand Manan, and Maine districts as home missionary. I suppose a report is due you of my work. I spent the months of August and September at New Tuskent and on this circuit. October I took to move my family to St. John, and although I preached somewhere every Sunday during the month, yet my mind and time was so taken with moving that I did not feel clear to count the work done in that month as mission work chargeable to the society. November I spent in Queens County visiting and preaching at Harmony, Westfield, Martin Settlement, Calidonia and Fort Mountone. How much of real good was accomplished in the work done in the past is unknown to me. But I do know I tried to faithfully present the truth of full salvation, and that in many instances enquiries were forward for prayer, and I trust many were encouraged in the christian life. I hope in the future to give a regular detailed monthly account of my work.

Yours saved, H. H. C.

BEALS, ME., Dec. 12th 1905.

Dear Highway,—I thought that a few lines from this quarter would be in order. The Lord has been very gracious to us in the midst of trial and testing, and He is keeping our hearts in perfect peace, bless His name. We are very glad to hear of the blessed revival that God has given to His people at Fort Fairfield. It is an inspiration to our faith to read of blessed victories in other parts of the country. We pray that much divine wisdom may be given Bro. Trafton in his pastoral care of this newly formed church. And we hope that the holy fire may spread to all the surrounding communities.

We are impressed that this coming winter and Spring should be made spiritually fruitful in the salvation of hundreds who are now unsaved, and in the sanctification of scores who yet do not know God in the fulness of His great salvation. May God mightily equip His believing people with the baptism of the Holy Spirit, so that in all our efforts to save the lost we may be conscious of the power of God working in us and through us to the accomplishment of His holy and divine purpose. Amen.

We desire to say that God is still blessing us here. Our meetings have been very helpful, and much conviction at times is upon the people. We pray for a great outpouring of His Spirit upon our hearts, that holiness and righteousness may prevail in our land and God be glorified in the deliverance of many hearts from the bondage of sin. We need just such a spiritual refreshing from heaven. May God send to us a mighty wave of salvation.

The church is pushing the Parsonage building on with good success. We expect to get it ready for plastering in a short time. It is a very pretty style of building outside, and it is planned for convenience and comfort inside.

A. L. BUBAR.

PEMBROKE SHORE, Yarmouth Co., N. S.
Dec. 7th, 1905.

Dear Highway,—I am enjoying your pages very much, and wish your visits were weekly. Have thought lately that we ought to have our own printing plant, and see the same referred to in last paper. Do not see why we can't if the matter is laid before the Lord, and the faith that can move mountains is exercised. We have a great God who delights to answer prayer. May we each live so close to Him, that we can ask largely and receive largely also. I praise Him tonight that He hears and answers prayer. I have proved Him over and over again. Glory to His precious name! I am finding real joy in walking with Jesus. "There is joy in my soul," Oh glory hallelujah! Jesus' blood makes me whole. His love and power divine has touched this heart of mine: Oh glory hallelujah! Jesus satisfies my soul with His precious fullness. How glad I am that I know Him and I want to know Him better and ever live humble at His feet. "Sitting at the feet of Jesus, oh what words I hear Him say; blessed place so near so precious may it find me here each day." Oh! how we need to watch and pray and have a great love for precious souls. May the burden of souls be upon all of our hearts!

In order to have and keep the victory in our own souls we need to "continue in prayer." If we would see a mighty pouring out of the Holy Spirit; that will result in souls brought to Christ in the home and foreign fields, we must pray. May God roll such a burden for souls on our hearts, that will lead us as a church, to do what we can to save them. It will go hard at the judgement with those who have not been up and doing for the Master. How few have God's work really at heart, and are denying self that the good news of salvation may reach the poor heathen. I mean few compared with the large number of so-called Christians who are so unmindful of God's claims upon them. I praise God for the way the acres on our missionary farm are being taken. May God lay this matter on the hearts of His children and open the way for the farm to be all paid for. I praise God that we have missionary preaching, full salvation in dark Africa. The other day I called upon an aged sister, Mrs. Thomas Brown, who has passed her 90th birthday. Her mind is very clear and active for one so old. She told me although her strength is failing, her soul was bright. She is looking forward to her heavenly home. She told me she has had a vision of her home and was told she soon would occupy it. Let me relate it in the way she gave it to me. "I was sitting by a table and an angel came and brought me gold dishes and said 'these are a sample of your dishes and are pure gold.' The angel asked me if I would like to see my house, which he said was being made ready for me, and I soon should have. He said I will take you up and show it to you. He carried me up and when I got near he said you can't go in, but you can look in. The door was not open far, but I could see in. Inside was lighted by a white light. The walls were pure gold, glistening in brightness. Several inches of gold carved work was around the walls half way up. I was thinking and wondering what I had done to merit such a home when Jesus came to me. He said 'I will tell you why you have this home.' When the holiness doctrine was taught you never went to talk with anybody about it, but came to me with your Bible in your hand. You said you were going to read it, and wanted me to shine more light on its pages than ever before. As you began to read you began to pray and asked for a deep witness. You asked if the teaching harmonized with Christ's sermon on the Mount, and where the disciples tarried until the Holy Ghost was breathed upon them. I gave you a vision instead of the deep witness. A vision that would be stamped on your mind and heart that you would doubt. I laid you out as a corpse upon your bed, and I lifted your thought and mind above yourself. I let you look into your breast, and let you see there was purity there. I showed you your heart open and clear. You saw your soul a white dove. You said 'sweet and garnished, made whole every whit. I will be no purer when I stand among the angels. Then I, Jesus, rolled a cloud down to you dipped a golden hue, and I sat upon the cloud and I said this is my love to you. You leaned upon the cloud and said, so sweetly resting in His love. There has never been an expression pass your life against that doctrine. You go into any church and give your testimony, and your testimonies are always clear and pointed."

The above is a beautiful personal experience of our aged sister, who came out in the light of holiness when first taught here about 20 years ago. "Without holiness no man shall see the Lord." My brother and sister have you received the Holy Ghost since you believed? If not won't you fully yield now and wait on God till the fire falls? Without Him we can do nothing.

Yours in Jesus,

LILLIE M. BELL.

Dear Highway,—The death occurred on December the 6th of Mrs. Lillie Parlee, beloved wife of W. H. Parlee of Mercer Settlement, N. B. Our sister professed faith in Christ some two years ago, under the labours of Rev. A. H. Trafton. She was a very devoted christian from her first experience, and as light shown upon her pathway she really accepted of it. During the last two years her life was one of suffering, but she patiently waited and murmured not. Having a large circle of friends, many of them have been led

into a richer experience as they have been brought under her influence. Some have sought and found Christ of late through her faithfulness to God. It certainly brought a blessing to one's soul to visit her and hear her tell of her unwavering faith in Jesus Christ. She departed from this life on the above date, leaving four small children, and a kind and affectionate husband, parents sisters, and brother, to mourn their loss. The service was conducted by the writer from the words found in Philippians 1st 21. For me to live is Christ, and to die is gain.

Z. B. GRASS.

FORT FAIRFIELD, Me., Dec. 13th, 1905.

Dear Readers of the Highway,—Most of you, and doubtless all have heard through the HIGHWAY, and from other sources, of the good work that has been done in Fort Fairfield the past few months. But perhaps a letter from one on the field would be read with interest. With this thought in mind we take the liberty of addressing a letter to you through the columns of your paper. The latter part of August, God we believe, by the direction of the Holy Spirit sent Bro. Percy Trafton to the little Holiness Mission in this village.

This mission as many of you know was established some two or three years ago when Bro. S. A. Baker was labouring with the people of Robie (a Holiness community in the north eastern part of the town.) Through the untiring efforts of Bro. Baker and his faithful flock this mission was maintained and the banner of "Holiness unto the Lord" was flung to the breeze in the village of Fort Fairfield, and by the help of God it has never been taken down and is now floating higher than ever before, and by God's help it will never be lowered till the archangel comes with the trumpet to declare that time shall be no more.

When Brother Baker closed his labors in this section the interest wavered and many of the mainstays withdrew themselves from the work here, thinking the results too discouraging for the labour expended. But there were a few earnest supporters of Holiness, who live in the village (the greater part of those who had been the workers lived some distance out of town.) Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Seely, Mr. and Mrs. E. Higgins and a few others. These few clung to God and to the work that had been started as to a forlorn hope, and God has most bountifully blessed their efforts far beyond their highest dreams and ambitions.

The writer became acquainted with the mission nearly two years ago, not by any plans of his own, but, "by chance we say in our thoughtless fashion, nor trace God's providence link by link."

We took an interest in the work and helped in a small way to keep the cause alive, believing it to be God's work, and not because we had any particular interest in Holiness, for we did not then believe in Holiness as taught by these people, but rather opposed it. But God by his spirit opened the eyes of spiritual vision and I was able to see Him in a broader, truer light.

God had been showing me my need, but I held back. The brethren were making plans for a ten days convention. I felt it was now or never, I must yield to God's Spirit before these meetings began, not only for my own good but for fear it would hinder the work if I did not for God cannot work over the heads of his rebellious children.

The Sabbath before the meetings opened I, with others, took a step in the right direction, which ultimately resulted in our complete surrender, and our entire sanctification. Please excuse the time taken for reference to personal experience but I do so for the benefit of my old friends among the readers of the HIGHWAY who have known me for 25 years and more, knew me as opposed to Holiness, for this reason I think you will pardon me.

The convention opened on Oct. 12 for 10 days, but lasted nearly six weeks. Bro. M. S. Trafton from St. John and Bro. Percy opened the convention. Bro. Bennet Trafton joining them the following Tuesday.

The first night five came to the altar and surrendered themselves completely to the will of God and asking to be wholly sanctified and sooner or later received the evidence in their hearts that the work was done. The ice was broken. God's presence was manifest from the first, not a meeting but souls were at the altar, sometimes a score or more, seeking help from God. Men, and women too, who had scarce ever been in a church service came and found the Saviour, a Saviour who could not only cleanse their sins and transgressions but that could

make them clean and pure and present them clean and spotless before the throne of God.

At the first prayer meeting we held after the convention closed several testified that it was the first prayer meeting they had ever been at in Fort Fairfield. One married woman about 25 or 28 years of age said she had never spent a Sunday in church in her life until she came to these meetings.

October 29th we organized a church and when the meetings closed we had a membership of about seventy. We then extended a call to Brother Percy Trafton to become our pastor which he willingly accepted. We think we made a wise choice for we find in him a faithful, earnest consecrated worker, one who knows what sweet communion with the Holy Spirit is, and if we all stand by him and stay up his hands in God's strength the work will surely go on, souls will be saved and God's kingdom will be advanced. Pray for us that the desire of our hearts may be fulfilled.

I will have to close this letter and tell you more of the good work in my next. Will only add that there is now a holiness convention being held here under the auspices of the Holiness Association of Robie conducted by the Rev. W. J. Harvey, of Wilmore, Ky. He is a powerful speaker and presents the gospel in a strong and clear manner. Pray for results. Will tell you of this convention in my next letter. S. B. CHARLTON.

DONATION.

On the evening of November 23rd Forty five or fifty of our congregation at Millville, gathered at our home taking us by surprise, bringing with the baskets and parcels. Tables was spread and a beautiful supper was set before us, about forty-five partook of the sumptuous repast. And after presenting Mrs. Greenlaw and myself with \$26.50 took their leave. We wish to express our thanks to the Donors. May God's blessing rest with them is the prayer of Mr. and Greenlaw.

ENJOYS THE HIGHWAY, AND PERFECT LOVE.

Dear Brother Baker—Enclosed please find my renewal. I enjoy THE HIGHWAY very much. My testimony is, that the precious blood of Christ cleanseth my heart from all sin, and the Holy Spirit abides within. Glory and praise to the Lord. ADELIA H. GORDON.

The friends of Rev. S. A. Baker will meet at home in this village on the evening of Monday the 18th inst. at 7.30 to make him a generous donation. Let there be a generous response by all his friends. Hartland December 11th, 1905.

S. HAYDEN SHAW.

G. G. GRAY.

SAYINGS OF JOHN WESLEY.

The Northwestern Christian Advocate has brought together these aphorisms; I have no time to be in a hurry. God begins His work in children. The best of all is, God is with us. I look upon the world as my parish. I dare no more fret, than curse or swear.

I save all I can, and give all I can: that is all I have.

Loyalty (to rulers) is with me an essential branch of religion.—Sel.

SIN.

Use sin as it will use you; spare it not for it will not spare you. It is your murder, and the murder of the whole world. Use it therefore, as a murderer should be used; kill it before it kills you; and though it brings you to the grave, as it did your Head, it shall not be able to keep you there. You love not death; love not the cause of death.—Baxter.

A person may preach, and exhort, who has not sufficient grace, or salvation to testify.—Rev. Wm. Kinghorn.

It is hard for us to understand how a smoking preacher, or deacon, can exhort, young men to purity of life without first cleaning up.

"I say, and say deliberately—trials, difficulties, obstacles, bereavements, necessities, are the very food of faith"—Rev. George Muller.