

PLEDGE

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 Paulpietersburg, South Africa.

(Signed)

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

BALMORAL FARM.

Number of acres previously acknowledged, 462. Amount, \$1155.00. Mrs Anna L. Parent, \$2.50

FOR BEULAH AND RIVERSIDE.

Mrs. M. H. Miller contributes one quilt for Beulah and one for Riverside. Sister Miller's hands are still kept employed in benevolent work although over four score years old. She has pieced and finished thirteen quilts inside of two years, beside an abundance of other work. This kind of aged people are always contented and happy.

MARRIED.

A very interesting wedding event took place Monday April 16th, at the home of Mr. George P. Harrop, Harrisville, N. B., when his eldest daughter, Lucy P. was married to Mr. Francis H. B. Wells of Amherst, formerly of Isle of Wight, England. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Z. Grass at 15 o'clock p.m., only the immediate friends of the contracting parties present. The bride was the recipient of numerous, handsome and useful presents. A tea was then partaken of after which Mr. and Mrs. Wells left on No. 84, express for Amherst where they will reside.

Highway Acknowledgements.

LeB. L. Moore, Jan 1907; Mrs P J Green, Dec 1906; Mrs C E Grant, Dec 1906; Mrs Alice Wolverton, Dec 1905; Mrs E B Tingley, Dec 1906; Mrs Hugh Cunningham, Nov 1906; Mrs J M Hartley, Dec 1906; Mrs Byron Shaw, April 1906; Daniel Bethune, Dec 1906; Mrs Walter Solows, Sept 1906; Mrs M E Holmes, May 1907; Miss Pearl Lasquie, May 1907; Mrs Henry Blaney, July 1907; Mrs Noah Goodrich, Jan 1907; Francis J Knollin, June 1905; Miss Ella Smith, May 1907.

The Friendly Hand.

The Rev. Mark Guy, Pearce relates this story: "I was waiting for a train a little while ago. A man came to me and said, 'You don't remember me?' I said, 'Yes, I do, I remember you, when you were a boy. When did I see you last?' 'Don't you remember while you were preaching to three thousand people you saw me and called me up on the platform? You saw that I was low down and you said, 'Whenever you see me, whatever company I am in, come and shake hands with me, because I knew you when you were a boy.' That was the turning-point of my life; I don't know what you preached about, but I said if you would shake hands with me like that there is some hope for me. That was nineteen years ago. I am a prosperous manufacturer now, and have a devoted wife and family. You have forgotten that text?' I said, 'Yes.' And 'you don't remember the sermon?' 'No.' 'That sermon that I had prepared so carefully?' 'No, but the grasp of the hand saved him. One little bit of love weighs down all oratory, or whatever you like to call it.'—Anon.

CORRESPONDENCE.

PAULPIETERSBURG, Natal, South Africa, March 7th 1906.

Dear Highway:—It was such a pleasure to receive a Highway this week dated Jan. 31st, only the second that has reached us since we arrived. We miss the news through your columns greatly and hope your editor will kindly send us back numbers from Nov. 15 to Jan. 15.

It was indeed a surprise to us when we learned of the kindness of the dear ones in the home land, raising money to buy us a much needed horse.

We should fail if we attempted to express our gratitude to these loved ones, should like so much to write them all personal letters, thanking them for this, but this would be impossible with our limited time. We believe they already know how much we appreciate these tokens of love from them. Our eyes fill with tears when reading the names of those whom we have seen and love, who have so generously contributed, friends and relatives from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast. The Lord bless each one of them abundantly are our earnest prayers.

This horse is about two and a half years old, black and a beauty, when she has her growth will be worth twice her present value.

We had a visit from a Missionary of the Dutch Reform church, last week, who has labored in Central Africa nine years, and is now superintendent of these churches through a portion of Natal. He told us many interesting things about his work among the natives.

We will begin to have cool weather in April and will be so thankful, after these months of extreme heat, though this is the rainy season, we have had very little rain, everything seems parched and dry. Yesterday I gave my testimony in Zulu for the first time, it was of necessity short, you may read it if you wish.—Ugiya tanda inkosi kakulu namuhla, yebo, ngiya yabula ku Jesus. We ngi sindisa namuhla.

After meeting the people were very demonstrative in expressing their pleasure, saying "you are indeed learned" etc., etc. Thinking I am a wonderful scholar.

We are pressing on the upward way, claiming victory in Jesus name.

Yours in Him,
IDA M. KEIRSTEAD.

PAULPIETERSBURG, Natal, March 5, 1906.

Dear Highway,—We had communion again yesterday, it being the first Sunday of the month. Four more were taken in to the church, making twelve native members. About twelve more are ready to enter.

Our first collection was taken, amounting to seventy-five cents. This included one fowl valued at twelve cents. This morning a little chicken arrived that had been forgotten yesterday, value, six cents. We now have nearly five dollars which will go, I expect, towards building the church, which, by the way, we hope to start in May or June. No doubt the Christians will help in its building by giving grass for thatching and the men will help in making brick, etc.

About half our usual number were here yesterday in spite of its being the bird-watching season. It seems impossible for many of our people to get away from their gardens at this period. So wife and I are trying to keep in touch with them by Kraal visiting, or we, almost might say garden visiting. We try to get away one day in the week. There are some who are just "beginning to believe," as they express it, and these must not be left to the wiles of the enemy. Last week we invited one of these, a young "intombi" maiden, whose brother is an old believer. Yesterday she came to meeting, a result, we believe of our visit. This same day we met many people and dealt personally with more than a score of grown ups not to count the many children that stood about us eagerly listening to every word. At one Kraal we visited are four of our believers, three married women and one "intombi." One of these woman we especially desired to see as she had recently lost her baby. She is now dressed in mourning for it; she is a nice quiet little woman and we feel for her in this loss. They all want children and love them with true mother love.

By the way, there had been an arrival, a boy, about two or three hours before

we reached the Kraal. The mother we found sitting up fondly cuddling the homely little creature. Then the medicines had to be administered, roots, barks, birds feathers, etc. A crumb of each one was nipped off and this collection burned while the sleeping babe was held over the smoke and told to "smell." This is all we stopped to see. But more of this medicine will be ground and given in thin porridge, and the remainder rubbed in cuts on arms, legs and body. These medicines are charms to keep the child from harm, sickness, etc. The woman who had lost a baby recently was not allowed to enter lest her presence should cause the child's death. Should she have entered the same hut, the child's life could be saved, they explained, by administering a strong emetic to the baby. At the last Kraal was a beer drink where we had a grand opportunity. Thus we sow the seed in hope.

There is more medical practice of late that brings new ones to hear the word. A chief, whom we had not seen before, called last Saturday for medicine. He sometimes attends church at Paulpietersburg, church of England, desire "just a little" to be a christian; has five wives only, and does not want more. From this statement I hoped it was because of his desire to believe. So I inquired further, chiefs have many wives, why don't you want more?" "Because I have no cows with which to buy them." 'Tis hard to reach such ones as he.

Don't forget us in your prayers. We need their upholding power.

Yours and His,
H. C. SANDERS.

P. S. We were told later that the new baby was named "u Mfundisi," Teacher, in honor of our visit.

H. C. S.

FORT FAIRFIELD, April 24, 1906.

Bear Brother Baker,—I enclose a new subscription for the HIGHWAY, the best paper in the world. We are having nice meetings, the good Lord is wonderfully blessing us. The prayer meetings are well attended, and the brethren and sisters are all on fire.

Yours by the precious blood of Jesus,
MRS. A. S. HERSEY.

BELLISLE CREEK, April 15, 1906.

Dear Brother,—Please find enclosed my renewal for the HIGHWAY. I am glad there is a paper printed that brings such good news of the Lord's work to so many of God's children.

I cannot get to the many places where revivals are going on, and I never expect to attend a camp meeting in this world, but I praise God I have been brought nigh to him by the blood of Jesus which cleanses me from all sin.

Yours in Christ,
FRANCIS J. KNOLLIN.

HOQUIAM, Wash., April 11th, 1906.

Dear Highway,—Enclosed find my renewal subscription to Highway.

Perhaps a few lines as to the Lord's work in this land would not be out of place, at present we are holding a four weeks union revival service, the Methodist, Baptist, Presbyterian, Christian, Swedish Baptist and Salvation Army united in one great revival with Rev. Honeywell as Evangelist and Prof. Bilhorn as singer. These men of God are from Chicago, this is the third week of the meeting, many are seeking the Lord every night sometimes over thirty converts at a meeting. The Lord is blessing us abundantly. Praise his dear name. As for myself I fully believe Jesus has power and does save men from their sins. I am fully trusting Him as my Saviour who is able to keep me from falling.

Yours in Christ,
MRS. M. E. HOLMES.

To any who shall visit, or come on business to "Beulah" before Alliance we would be glad to have you come over to Holderville to help us in the meetings.

Prayer meetings, Tuesdays and Fridays at 7.30 p. m. Preaching every Sunday alternately, morning and evening. April 29th it comes in the evening. Sabbath school at 2 p. m.

God has been blessing us on this circuit and making us a blessing. We are looking for greater blessings this summer.

Yours in Christ,
E. W. LESTER.

MISSION BAND.

The Hartland Mission Band will have their public missionary concert Friday evening May 4th, they have an excellent program prepared.

ANSWERING TO ROLL CALL.

The Christian who is loyal to Christ is commonly loyal to that specific regiment or company in Christ's army in which he is enrolled. Every Christian ought to belong where he goes and go where he belongs. His growth in grace, his comfort, his influence, and his effective usefulness will depend upon his fidelity to his own church, and to the sense of responsibility which he feels right there. His spiritual roots are there, if he has any; his influence casts its shadow—larger or smaller—there; the fruits of the Spirit which he produces are a part of the harvest of that particular field. Brother Steadfast and Brother True-as-Steel and Sister Perennial are the sort of church members that warm the cockles of a pastor's heart. "Brethren," exclaimed glorious old Pastor Paul, "my joy and crown! so stand fast in the Lord, my beloved!"

Every minister soon discovers who are his minute men who always answer to the roll call; and he also finds out who are the dress-parade troops, and who are the shirks. In the old Theban army was a "Sacred Battalion," who swore to stand by each other and to follow their flag until the last drop of blood was shed. Where one was, all were; their phalanx was a solid head of steel. So doth the pastor rejoice in and rely on his sacred battalion. They are weatherproof and fireproof; they consult conscience, and not the clouds, on Sunday morning. If the minister can turn out to preach, they can turn out to hear him and to help him. Jesus will be there, at any rate; the eye that saw recreant Peter and absent Thomas will scan the assembly and note the absentees. God's house and the prayer-meeting are the home of the genuine disciple—for the home is where the heart is. Work for Christ is a privilege, and not a penance. To find Christ they do not straggle into some other place than the one appointed; where the roll of their own organization is called, there they promised their Master to be, and there they respond with their hearty "Here, Lord! now what wilt thou have me to do?"—Theodore L. Cuyler, D. D.

GOOD MANNERS AT THE TABLE.

There seems to be an idea among many people that there must be a different set of manners for company from what is observed in every-day life. While it is the proper thing to have for an invited company a more elaborate dinner and a little more ceremony in the service than for the family table, it must be remembered that one should not put on and take off good manners as one would a garment. They are part of oneself; and whether the family meal consists of many courses or only a cup of tea and a slice of toast, it should always be served decently and in order, and the manners of the members of the household should be such that no one need blush for them, even in the finest company. As soon as a child is old enough to come to the table, he should be taught by precept and example what good table manners are. If the father and mother be so unfortunate as not to have had proper training themselves, they should study to correct any bad habits they may have for the sake of their children.

Let it be understood that good manners are not the acquiring of every new wrinkle that fashionable society may prescribe. There is a great difference between good manners and good form. What is good form today may be very bad form to-morrow, but good manners are not changeable. Unselfishness, kindly feelings and politeness (polite to each other as to any guest) are the foundation of good manners. Where people rush through their meals there is not much chance for table manners or good digestion. If properly managed, the table can be made one of the most refining influences of the home.—Scottish-American.

ASSURANCE.

Dear Reader,—Do you claim that assurance that every true child of God possesses? A great many profess to be saved, who if asked the question: are you saved? will answer, "I hope so, or I am trusting I will be saved sometime, or I am hoping or trusting the merits of Christ to save me at death." Sometimes they will tell you, that God in his infinite mercy is so just and good that they will be saved because they have not done anything that is so very bad, but the plain question remains: are you saved by Jesus blood shed on calvary that men and women might be saved, and live a new life, and have a new nature, and have the assurance of being born again and the second definite work of the Spirit in entire sanctification, the Holy Ghost thus bringing all the members of our bodies in subjection to God. If we have this life we will not hesitate to give an answer to this question of assurance, but will testify before we are asked that Jesus saves and sanctifies me and I will praise and glorify His name. Note the difference between this testimony and the one which says I hope so, or I hope to be saved; when the disciples returned they were rejoicing that the devils were subject to them and blind received their sight and the deaf ears were opened through His name, but He said "rejoice not because of these things, but that your names are written in Heaven;" He did not say, I hope your names shall be enrolled in the book of life, but your names are written in heaven. Jesus has said, "In my Father's house are many mansions," let us believe him and send in our names for one of these heavenly mansions. Let us ask ourselves the question: am I saved, and have I the assurance that my sins are under the blood, and my name transferred from the book of eternal death to the Lamb's book of life?

A subscriber to the HIGHWAY, saved and sanctified.
Sussex, N. B.

CHASE THEM UP.

Of seven hundred ten-dollar, marked bills paid on Saturday night by a Massachusetts manufactory to its employees, four hundred of them within two days were deposited in the bank by the saloon keepers.

Oh, no, let us not laugh and jeer at Bishop Potter that his experiment to support a respectable subway saloon has failed, but let us join in a psalm of praise to the God of the nation who still lives, that it did fail. God will not bless a house of Satan even if ministerial hands are stretched over it in blessing and the same dedicatory service rendered as upon the dedication of a house of God. Let us thank God for such a righteous disposition of a "respectable saloon." May all such find their own place!—Record of Christian Work.

THE PATENT MEDICINE ROUTE.

Dr. L. G. Clayton, of Central, South Carolina, places in our hands figures which show that the formula for making Peruna involves the use of four ounces of alcohol, which is, according to the Doctor's statement, equivalent to twelve ounces of ordinary whiskey, or to say the least, a pint bottle of Peruna would contain one-half pint of the best whiskey. Once more the warning is sounded against the use of patent medicines, they certainly serve the devil's purpose in most cases of creating a craving for alcoholic beverages. The Doctor writes us that Peruna is regarded as being so near whiskey as to cause the sale of it in his state to be forbidden under the dispensary law.—Wes, Methodist.

ANOTHER GOVERNOR WITH A PROMINENT "LID."

The newly inaugurated Governor of Ohio, John M. Pattison, has attracted national attention by announcing that there will be a tight "lid" in Ohio during his term. He says that all laws against the saloons and vice must be enforced by officials all over the State.

The order means that gambling must be abolished wherever it exists and that saloons must close every midnight and all day Sundays. This hits the city of Cincinnati particularly hard, because there saloons have had a free run.—Oakdale Graphic.

BEULAH CAMP MEETING.

The time is drawing near when we shall meet again at Beulah. We hope a good number are making preparations to go. Beloved let us make a grand rally this year at both Beulah and Riverside. Don't forget the dates and pray that they may be seasons of great blessing.