

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)

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

BALMORAL FARM.

Number of acres previously acknowledged 458. Amount \$1145.00.  
A Friend, Millville, 1 acre. \$2.50  
Mrs. J. Sproul, 1 acre. 2 50  
S. H. Rumery, 1 acre. 2 50

MISSIONARY HORSE FOR BROTHER AND SISTER KEIRSTEAD, SOUTH AFRICA.

Previously acknowledged \$82 45  
Eugene Wilcox. 1 00  
Mrs. Wm. Ingersoll. 1 00  
C. B. Harvey. 1 00  
Mrs. C. B. Harvey's Sunday School Class. 1 00  
Howard Thurston. 1 00  
Mrs. R. Dow. 1 00  
Mrs. Sarah A. Allen. 50  
Mrs. George Jones. 1 00  
Violet G. Kneeland. 1 00  
Mrs. J. Sproul. 1 00  
Mrs. L. C. Watt. 1 00

Highway Acknowledgements.

Lewis Tedford, June 1903; Mrs. C. A. Kinney, Dec. 1905; Mrs. George Jones, March 1905; Mrs. Richard Rogers, May 1907; Mrs. D. F. Day, Jan. 1906; Arthur Chute, Dec. 1906; Mrs. Richard Kitchen, Dec. 1905; Thos. Whitten, Dec. 1906; Mrs. Charles Morgan, April 1908; Leslie Kneeland, Aug. 1906; Mrs. Charles McCrystall, Aug. 1906; Mrs. J. Sproul, June 1907; Miss Emma L. Estey, May 1906; E. P. Green, Dec. 1906.

MISSIONARY.

How is your missionary society progressing?

Every member of the Reformed Baptist churches should be a contributor to the missionary funds of not less than one dollar per year.

If you have no missionary society in connection with your church organize one. If you live where there is no Reformed Baptist church send your contribution to C. K. Short, St. John, N. B., who is our missionary treasurer.

Mission Fund.

FOREIGN MISSIONS.

Mrs. Sarah A. Allen. \$ 5.00  
A Friend to Missions. 10.00  
C. K. SHORT, Treasurer.

Holiness prayer meetings may be held weekly, but never should be weakly.

OUR HUNGRY HEARTED RELATIVES.

We need to guard sins of omission in our home-life. We should make sure that no one in our own household can ever say to us, "I was hungry-hearted and you gave me no bread. I was thirsty for affection and you gave me no drink. I was a stranger at your door, and you took me not into love's warmth and shelter. I was sick of the world's emptiness, vanity, and sorrow, and you visited me not. I was in prison in my narrow environment and you did not come to me with the companionship that I craved. Living by my side all these years, you did not do love's duty to me."—J. R. Miller.

CORRESPONDENCE.

PORTLAND, Me., Feby 24, 1906.

Dear Highway,—As I read the letters from the saints of God in your pages, I would like to write a few lines also from this part of God's vineyard. There is a goodly number of pentecostal saints here in Portland, believers in holiness; praise God for the narrow way to the gate of Heaven. We have three meetings a week, and God always meets with us, and abundantly blesses us, but I regret that we have no regular holiness pastor, but trust God may send us one filled with the Holy Ghost. I believe there are many men and women in Portland ready for the day dawn of holiness to break into their hearts, which will deliver them from the yoke of bondage to sin. I once read of the Roman method of punishing criminals by binding them face to face with a dead body in which condition he must remain until death relieves him. No people are dragging about the dead body of sin with all its hatefulness.

As for myself I am firm in the belief that Jesus died to save man from his sins and not in his sins. Glory to His name; it is Heaven to know that Jesus saves us from all our sins and endues us with power from on high; bless His precious name. The Comforter, the Holy Ghost, will guide us into all truth, and enable us to live free from sin. Thank God for Jesus "who led captivity captive" and that we have been called according to his purpose and chosen "a peculiar people." May we press onward and upward until in heaven we may sing his praises.

Your brother saved and sanctified,

JOHN A. GAILEY.

BRISTOL, Me., March 9, 1906.

Dear Highway,—We are glad to say that the interest in our meetings is very good. The prayer and preaching services are well attended. We are endeavoring to hold up the standard of full salvation before the people. God is blessing our efforts. We have His presence and victory in our hearts, and we believe we are in the will of God. Praise His name.

A. L. BUBAR.

PAULPIETERSBURG, Natal, So. Af.,

Feb. 6th., 1906.

Dear Highway,—Sometimes I wonder what the dear people at home think when they find so much of the time our letters are full of tests and trials that come continually in our lives.

Well you must not be discouraged. God has told us in His word He will have a tried people so we must expect such things—and we do.

On the other hand let me say this, for if I do not you will get a wrong impression of us, we do not tell you one half of the trying things that make up our lives. Just now 'tis great difficulty in obtaining transport for Bro. and Sister Keirstead's things and ours. Tomorrow it may be something else, but let me add God's promises cover up every trial and His grace is sufficient. Do disappointments come He has taught us to say—and mean it too—His appointments. And we are human, just as much so as anyone you ever met. Often I feel tempted to wish I was not so much so. However there is a joy in knowing this. 'Tis gold refined that is most precious and to refine gold needs the fiery furnace heat so if we want to become more precious than gold, though it be refined in the fire, we must be prepared for the refining processes that we may be such.

Rains have fallen this past week but too late to save some of the gardens. The corn is withered and blighted by the long drought, so much so that the people are talking about a famine and, to some, it will mean a hard year. I have no doubt.

We had a talk with a Nomasouta last week; you will remember her as my kitchen girl who as soon as she returned to her home was married off by her father to a man whom she hates. She confessed that her trials had weakened her but she still wanted to follow Jesus and would. Oh how one's heart is made to ache over cases like this one. Powerless to help them yet yearning to see them saved, truly this is a form of suffering.

Elizabeth—one of our first converts—has had the least opportunity of any of our Christians as she has been away working for the Boer who owns the farm on which she lives. Only for a few weeks at a time has she been home during the two years she has been a Christian

and yet without the help of services or being able to read God's word she says God gave her strength daily and joy in her heart and she has not returned to one sin in all this time. Truly she is a trophy for King Jesus.

We have several young men who are so bright and give promise of making workers. One especially told me, with eyes sparkling and his whole face lit up as he talked, he talked with all he saw at his home or in the road, of Jesus and how God blessed him in this work.

Samuel has got the little church at his home ready for worship now and has a service there before he takes his long ten mile walk to worship with us Sundays.

There are quite a few halting ones waiting for—well I don't know what—they act very much like people I have seen at home who knew very well they could not get saved while hanging on to some sin or sins and yet they wanted and expected to saved sometime.

One dear girl is prevented from coming to meetings by her old-man husband but when we visited her lately she clings to all she has learned and is hoping for a chance to come out fully.

So the work goes on with many encouragements and much to discourage but we will not take the devil's hint and be discouraged as God has sent us here, is blessedly helping and keeping us and we are praying for a big revival soon. Join us in asking this.

Ever yours in Jesus,

E. SANDERS.

NORTH HEAD, N. B., March 12th, 1906.

Dear Highway,—Perhaps a few lines from this part of the field at this time would be in order. Bro. Cosman returned to his home in St. John last week, after spending nearly two months with us here in special work. The services held in both the churches were seasons of much blessing. Bro. Cosman did the greater part of the preaching, and we wish to say that we never heard our brother do better. There seemed to be much in the way to interfere with the meetings, such as storms and bad roads, and Satan did his best to keep the work back all he could, but the Lord helped us to put in the truth, and we were encouraged to see some fruits of our labors. Some who had wandered away and had been the subjects of much prayer were restored, and again took their places in the church, others were deeply convicted but seemed to be too much joined to their idols to give them up, but we believe that we will never know the good done in the services, at Seal Cove. Bro. G. A. Babcock was with us for two weeks and helped much in the meetings. He is at present holding special meetings at Two Island. The regular work goes on as usual. We are much encouraged in the work, and intend to be true to God and Holiness.

Your in work,

H. C. ARCHER.

ISLAND FALLS, Me. March, 12th, 1906.

Dear Brother Baker:—Enclosed find (\$1.00), one dollar for renewal to THE HIGHWAY. Also one dollar for The Missionary Horse for Brother and Sister Kierstead at South Africa. We send our mite praying God's blessing on the wonderful work it goes to help. May God bless Brother and Sister Kierstead in their new field of labor and make them a blessing to the natives of that land as well as to Dr. and Sister Sanders. We love THE HIGHWAY but the missionaries letters are always read first. My testimony is—I find my dear Saviour unspeakably precious to me, I do not know how I could do without him, He is my rock and salvation, praise His dear name, He not only saves to the uttermost but keeps me sweetly. I can say with the poet,—God's love has sweetened all my life. In gladness more and more. And now, though bright the path may be

Tis better, on before.

Your sister in Christ

VIOLET GREENLAW KNEELAND.

A tobacco soaked preacher is always a strong preacher, in smell, and in terms he uses towards holiness people.

FRANCIS WILLIARD MEMORIAL SERVICE.

The ladies of the W. C. T. U. of Hartland held a memorial service in the Reformed Baptist church in memory of Francis E. Williard. Mrs. A. A. Tracy presided. Excellent papers were read by Mrs. Page Boyer, Mrs. L. E. McFarland, Mrs. S. Hayden Shaw and Mrs. S. A. Baker. Mrs. C. H. Taylor sang a solo. Good selections were sung by the Reformed Baptist choir.

MARRIED.

At Peel, by the Rev. G. B. Trafton, assisted by Rev. Mr. Burtt, Adventist, at the home of Brother and Sister John Golding in the presence of about sixty invited guests, Harry Elwood Tompkins and Catherine May Golding, all of Peel, N. B. G. B. T.

DIED.

At his home Lowell, Mass., on March 9th, of heart failure, Ruel W. Shaw, aged 42 years and 10 months, leaving a widow and two children. The deceased was the eldest son of Brother and Sister and Sanford Shaw, of Victoria Corner. The remains were brought home, accompanied by his widow and brother, and were interred at Victoria Corner on Sunday, 11th instant. Several members of the Orange Lodge of Waterville of which he was a member were present at the funeral and conducted the burial service at the grave.

HELP ME TO LOVE MY BIBLE.

Lord, I discover an arrant laziness in my soul. For when I begin to read a chapter in my Bible, before I begin to read it, I look where it endeth. And if it endeth not on the same side, I cannot keep my hands from turning over the leaf to measure the length thereof on the other side; if it swells to many verses, I begin to grudge. Surely my heart is not rightly affected. Were I truly hungry after heavenly food, I would not complain of meat. Scourge, Lord, this laziness out of my soul; make the reading of thy word not a penance, but a pleasure unto me. Teach me that, as among many heaps of gold, all being equally pure, that is the best which is the biggest, so I may esteem that chapter the best, that is the longest. —Thos. Fuller.

BIBLE ABOLISHED FROM THIS COURT.

New York, Jan. 26.—Justice Tierney, of a municipal court in the Bronx has abolished the use of the Bible in his court. Explaining his action, he said: "I have removed the Bible from use in my court. It was a desecration to use it there. The lying words from the mouths of witnesses made its use a mockery, a travesty. I was brought up to regard it with veneration and reverence as the Word of God. It is shocking to find men calling upon the Deity to witness the truth of what they say: So help me God, with a lie in their hearts, and upon the lips by which they profaned the good book.

"I now swear or affirm a witness with uplifted hand, but it really has no significance to my mind. I would prefer to let every person tell his or her story without either oath or affirmation, and then do the best I can toward ascertaining the truth."

The longer I live the more I am certain that the great difference between men, between the feeble and the powerful, is energy—invincible determination, a purpose once fixed, and then, death or victory! That quality will do anything that can be done in this world, and no talents, no circumstances, no opportunities will make a two-legged creature a man without it.—Sir Thomas Fowell Buxton.

Prayer is the key of the day and lock of the night. We should every day begin and end, bid ourselves good-morrow and good-night, with prayer. This will make our labor prosperous and our rest sweet Berkerley.

RIGHTEOUS REBUKE.

Alphonso X., most suitably surnamed "The Wise," on learning that his pages neglected to ask divine blessing on their daily meals, and return thanks for the same, determined to rebuke them. He invited the pages of his court to dine with him. A bountiful repast was spread, and when they were assembled around the table the king gave a sign that all was in readiness for them to begin. They all enjoyed the rich feast, but not one remembered to thank God. Just then there entered a poor beggar, who unceremoniously seated himself at the royal table, and ate and drank undisturbed.

Astonishment was depicted on every face. When his hunger was appeased, the beggar arose, and without a word of thanks departed. "What a despisably mean fellow!" cried the pages. Calmly the king arose, and with much earnest said, "Boys, bolder and more audacious than this beggar have you all been. Every day you sit down to a table supplied by the bounty of your heavenly Father, yet you ask no blessing, and return no thanks."—Selected.

HOW NOT TO HELP THE MINISTER.

1. Stay away from church if it's cold or hot, or rainy or dark, or you are not well; or have any business you can look after, or any friends to entertain.
2. When you come, come late. Get a seat well to the rear, and if convenient keep behind a post, or some fat man that will keep you well hidden.
3. Don't sing on bother yourself about the singing at all.
4. Don't pray, or kneel or stand when others pray, but sit stock still and look about with your eyes wide open and your soul shut.
5. But when the preacher begins, then shut your eyes, and put your head in a meditative attitude—as much as to say—"If he does say anything worth hearing it will surprise me," or
6. If your breeding is too high for that—look about with that indolent air that is a happy combination of indifference and ignorance, or
7. Go to sleep and lean your head on the pew rail in front, and make him welcome to all of the inspiration that he can get from the top of your head.
8. If you should hear anything, object to it. It don't require much talent to criticise. If anything happens to please you—don't "tut on."
9. Don't contribute toward his supporters. You can easily justify yourself by not approving his way, or his views.
10. Don't ever invite anybody to come and hear him, or speak or act as if you esteemed him worthy of notice lest he might become proud.

These rules faithfully observed will dishearten any man not full of the Holy Ghost, and even if he is, he is liable to serious discouragement. If he does heroically press forward in his work regardless of stumbling blocks, you will never be responsible for any good that he may do.—Friends Expositor.

A young boy was sitting on the bank of a river in Germany, a good many years ago, reading a blood-and-thunder novel. Soon he found himself getting all stirred up from the bottom of his nature by it. He closed the book and said: "This won't do; I am injuring myself; I cannot study so well after reading this; here goes!" and he threw the book into the river. It was Fichte, one of the greatest philosophers Germany has ever produced.—Tennia S. Hamlin, D. D.

MISSIONARY MEETING.

Miss Ethel Estey returned missionary from Korea will address a missionary meeting in the Reformed Baptist church Hartland, Monday evening March 19th. All cordially invited.

Rev. D. Rand Pierce and wife are assisting Rev. G. B. Trafton at Mary's-ville N. B.

The Pentecostal Association sends an invitation to the Reformed Baptist Alliance to send a delegate to their annual meeting at Providence, R. I., April 10 15