

CORRESPONDENCE.

PAULPIETERSBURG, Natal,
South Africa, Sept. 3rd, 1907.

Dear Highway,—It was a clear cool morning. The sun was up, but the thick haze that hung low on the horizon, shut off his fiery rays and the early morning breeze struck our faces as we started off on a long hard ride. It was about seven o'clock and we had risen early to adjust things so we could leave home for the day.

The way for a few miles was even enough to canter some, so in three quarters of an hour we had passed several kraals stopping at each to talk to the people and also those we met in the way. Then our path led along the side of a sharp wooded hill and for perhaps a short mile was quite a wagon road thrown up by nature herself. From here on mountains to descend and ascend. Some places so steep and stony the horses had all they could do to manage the way themselves without us on their backs so we had to foot it.

One kraal seemed peculiarly troubled as a large swarm of locusts have evidently selected this place for breeding this year and as we rode along they rose from grass twigs and trees in clouds settling back again after we had passed.

The sun grew hotter so our umbrellas were needed. The way grew rougher and the country wilder as we went. Two of the largest rivers in this part of the country wind in among and around the many mountains that abound. Sometimes they need to almost double back on themselves to find a way out from these difficulties. For miles on every side nothing to be seen but huge hills and mountains some with precipitous sides and so rocky they make good homes for monkeys and baboons. The latter give the people great trouble in their gardens with their continual thieving the grain. We found corn and amabele gardens had been planted last year on hillsides so steep that I marvelled anything grew. Among stones so thick there seemed little soil to hold the stalks of corn. Tobacco seemed almost to be growing wild and it was in bloom.

The nearer we approached the junction of these two rivers the rougher the way and more broken and beautiful the scenery. One kraal was perched on a sort of a ridge so narrow it seemed as we looked at it, the children if once they fell, would not be able to stop themselves till they had rolled clear to the bottom of the precipitous sides of it. Before us, a bit to the left, on the opposite bank of the Pongola rose straight up from the river high light gray or whitish gray cliffs. They seem to be a wall right in front and barring our way.

At the junction of this Pongola with its sister river Pivaan are more cliffs and after their union the Pongola flows between more. The banks on either side being so high and rocky leaving no ground for gardens at all for some miles.

Just a mile or so this side of the junction itself we visited the last kraal and held a meeting. Some sixteen people came and listened so eagerly to all we had to say about the way of life. About half way home we held another meeting at one of our outposts, eleven were present and we had a good time talking to them. The return journey was uneventful and we arrived home about 6.30 having travelled thirty odd miles, visited ten kraals or villages, talked to seventy-five people or more and held two meetings. It had been a hard day but very profitable. One man we met has known the way of life for years. It may be we helped him to hunger to enter in. Several girls wish to be Christians and have since come here to meetings. This is the kind of work my heart loves and there are several other places I so long to visit. The paths to them are about as hard as to this last and travelling is hard but there is no better way, perhaps, to help some than to visit them in their own home.

God is blessing the work and us and though we are finding difficulties that might tend to discourage one we have a never failing God so are marching on.

Yours in His service,
MRS. H. C. SANDERS.

PAULPIETERSBURG, Natal,
South Africa, Aug. 26th, 1907.

Dear Highway,—We are still waiting patiently for news from the Alliance and Camp meeting at Beulah. No doubt our

patience will be rewarded when the mail arrives tomorrow.

The weather here is beginning to be quite hot again so it is trying on one to be out in the sun much during the heat of the day. The rains may begin in a few weeks time now and we have learned by experience that from now on until the rains begin one is as likely to get the fever from being exposed to the sun as after.

We have nothing special to report of the work here but we are toiling on knowing that in due season we shall reap if we faint not. Last Thursday Bro. and Sister Sanders were away all day visiting the people and held two services one in a place unreached before. I believe they talked to about seventy-five while gone.

Yesterday the writer visited one of our regular out stations and held a service. About twelve women and girls were present, the men and boys being away hunting baboons. Some in all the outside places want to believe but seem to be coming on slowly. Many seem to lack in earnestness. We met two girls on our way to the meeting who said they desired very much to believe but we told them, if they really had a great desire to believe they would go to meeting to be taught the way of salvation instead of going in the directions they were. The devil has as many ways for keeping the people away from God here as at home.

We have heard this morning that the sick woman, of whom wife spoke of in her last letter, is dead. But we rejoice to tell you that she accepted Christ as her saviour a week or two before the end came, and received the witness of the Spirit to the fact that her sins were forgiven. Sister Sanders and Mrs. Kierstead have since visited her and read to her of the place which Jesus has gone to prepare for those who love Him and she seemed very happy in the prospects of soon meeting her Saviour. They sent for a cloth to wrap the remains in this a. m., she will be buried this afternoon.

We rejoice to hear that the Lord is raising up more young men at home who are deciding to enter the ministry and we trust that the time may not be far distant when His hosts will be filled upon some strong young men and women for the work here or some other needy districts in Africa. Let us attempt great things for God and we will not be disappointed then if we look for great things from Him.

The Lord is giving us victory in our souls this a. m., and the one great purpose of our lives is to press on and reach the goal. The Lord be with you all and give you a large measure of His Spirit. Pray for us that the world may have free course and be glorified.

Yours for souls in Africa,
I. F. KIERSTEAD.

WEST SEBOAS, Oct. 6th, 1907.

Dear Highway,—I thought I would write a few lines to let all those that read your pages know that I am still on the "way to holiness" and believe in the Saviour that is able to save from sin. I went out for a walk today as I have no chance to attend public worship. I found some people building railroads, some looking over their accounts, other digging potatoes. One man said to me I know I am sinning, but I can't help it. How many there are that make the word of God of no effect by their traditions and by telling others that they cannot be saved from all sin, when God's word tells us that whosoever committeth sin is of the devil. I bless God that I have found one that is able to save me from all sin, and that one is Jesus. I find him to be a present help in all times of need. Praise his name forever!

C. S. TRUE.

Highway Acknowledgements.

Rev. A. F. Ingler, Oct. 1908; Miss Augusta Seeley, July, 1908; Mrs. Robt. Frizzle, July 1908; Mrs. Duncan Grass, Sept. 1906; Mrs. Richard Kitchen, Dec. 1906; B. W. Brown, Dec. 1908; Mrs. J. L. Hawkins, Dec. 1908; Simeon Clark, Dec. 1909; Mrs. W. C. Gray, Feb. 1908; Wm. G. Blood, Jan. 1909; Leighton Tracy, Jan. 1909.

Mission Fund.

FOREIGN MISSIONS.

Miss Lillian Tedford, \$1.00
Mrs. W. R. Carson, 2.00
Grey's Mills Sunday School, 1.50

HOME MISSIONS.

Miss Lillian Tedford, Sandford, 1.00
M. S. TRAFTON, Treasurer.

FUND FOR DISABLED MINISTERS.

"The undersigned were appointed by the Alliance, to devise a plan to raise a fund for aged and disabled ministers, and as we will not be able to get a plan in operation to realize funds before the next meeting of the Alliance, we make the following proposal to meet our present need and hope we will get a hearty and immediate response. We find that Rev. J. Gravinor now our oldest minister has been in poor health for the greater part of the past year, and is still unable to do active work in the ministry, and he has no reserve fund from which to draw. We propose that we make him a general donation from all the churches and all his friends, of money and such articles as will be needful in the house.

"Let us not love in word, neither in tongue, but in deed and in truth."

"As ye would that men should do to you, do ye to them likewise."

This is practical love of the brethren. Let a collector be appointed by each church, and accept money or provisions. If contributors prefer they can send their contributions direct to Brother Gravinor. If more convenient send them to Rev. S. A. Baker, Woodstock, N. B. All who can will meet either at Brother Gravinor's home or at the Middle Southampton church on Nov. 14th at 7.30 p. m.

J. E. DRYSDALE,
H. G. NOBLE,
S. A. BAKER.

Ministers and Churches.

Licentiate M. S. Blaisdell has returned to Harvard University for another course of two years.

The Fort Fairfield Praying Band held meetings at Four Falls, a short distance from Aroostook Junction, on Sept. 29th, A large crowd attended.

The Fort Fairfield church is to hold their Sunday School at 9.30 a. m. instead of after the morning service.

There is a good interest in the Fort Fairfield church, Pastor P. J. Trafton baptised two persons on the 6th inst and received one into the membership of the church.

We are sorry to learn that Dr. Sanders is suffering from a week heart and may be forced to take a few months rest to recover his strength.

Latest from Lower Brighton is that the interest is increasing. Meetings are good.

Good increase in Moncton Sunday School, meetings good.

The Pastor Rev. H. C. Archer and Rev. G. B. MacDonald are holding meetings at Lower Brighton.

A good interest has been awakened at Millville, a large number have already been at the altar seeking pardon and the fullness of the blessing of sanctification, the meetings are being continued this week. Rev. M. S. Trafton is assisting pastor S. Greenlaw.

Four members of the Woodstock Praying Band assisted Rev. J. H. Coy at Green Bush and Meductic on the 13th.

Rev. Henry Smith closed the special meetings at Calais on Sunday evening. Brother Clark arrived home on the 14th. Rev. A. F. Ingler left for his home in Lowell, Mass., on the 7th.

Dont forget the "Nineteenth Anniversary of the organization of the Woodstock Church" Nov 1-3. We extend a cordial invitation to all. Ministers and People let us have an old time meeting.

Rev. G. B. Trafton preached at Mactaquac on Thursday evening 10th inst.

REV. JOSHUA GILL.

A note in the Christian Witness of a late issue states that Rev. Joshua Gill is dead. All who knew Brother Gill cannot but regret that so bright and useful a life should end in mental weakness. We knew him and loved him.

BEULAH CAMP GROUND.

The big gale of the 8th inst. either uprooted or broke the tops off a dozen trees at Beulah, and damaged the fence in several places.

If we measure our work for God by our own ability to do it we must not be surprised if God takes us at our word and the results are small.

DIED.

Died at Hartland N. B. on Wednesday Sept. 25th 1907. Addie L. widow of the late William McCrossin in the 40 year of her age, leaving two daughters, an aged mother, two brothers, as well as a large number of relatives and friends to mourn their loss.

Sister McCrossin had been in failing health for a number of months during that time she had been a great sufferer but had borne it all with christian fortitude. She professed religion a number of years ago, and was baptized by the Rev. G. B. Trafton. It was our privilege to visit her during her sickness, and always found her trusting in Jesus, and as the end drew near she was ready to go.

The funeral service which was largely attended was held in the Reform Baptist Church and was conducted by the writer.

H. C. A.

At Bridgewater Me., August 26th, Mrs. J. C. Ketchum relict of the late Jarvis Ketchum. Leaving three sons and three daughters, two brothers, J. C. and Ezekiel, Smith and one sister Mrs. Wiley, together with a large circle of more distant relatives to mourn her departure. Sister Ketchum was a life long believer in and follower of Jesus, and manifested her faith and love for him in her constant, christian life, and died in the triumph of the christian faith.

Dearest Mother, thou art sleeping
Where no pain can mar thy rest;
Sweetly sleep in Jesus keeping.
He will crown thee with the blest,

Darling Mother how we miss thee,
And our hearts are filled with pain,
But we hope ere long to meet thee,
Never more to part again.

But we'll look beyond the shadows
And we'll dry the flowing tear,
For the Saviour gently whispers,
I will raise her never fear.

MRS. A. A. WRIGHT.

Solomon Howland of Waasis, aged 70 years and 8 months, died May 23rd. He was in declining health for about a year, but having contracted a cold pneumonia set in and the end came suddenly. He was a hardworking and thrifty farmer, as well as a peaceful and good neighbor. He being a praying man found comfort in his Saviour. Over forty years ago the late Rev. W. Pennington baptized him, and he was one of our charter members of Waasis church. He leaves a widow and nine children to mourn their loss, which are as follows: Orrin, Manzer, John, Horace and Hartley, all living in Waasis; Gilbert, of Methuen, Mass.; Mrs. Zethro P. Degress, of Waterville, Car. Co.; Mrs. Duncan Grass and Mrs. Edward S. Nason of Waasis. Two brothers and one sister also survive. His funeral was conducted by the pastor, A. H. McLeod assisted by the Rev. Z. B. Grass of Moncton. His remains were interred in the family lot on his old home at Waasis there to await the resurrection of the just.

A loving one from us has gone.

A voice forever stilled,
A place made vacant in our home,
Which never can be filled.

And Father rests were daisies bloom,
Where summer decks the lea;
And gentle breezes o'er his tomb,
Make mournful melody.

But when the cares of life are all ended,
And we all go to that land so fair,
Jesus will bid us a welcome
To the many mansion's there.

MISSIONARY BOX.

We have received the following subscriptions for the Missionary Box to be sent as quickly as possible to South Africa:

B. W. Brown, \$1.00
Mrs. Calvin Knox, Mrs. Frank Knox, Mrs. John Blaney and Mrs. Chas. Knox, 25 cts, each... 1.00
Mrs. Arthur Parlee, 1.00

THE MINUTES.

The Alliance minutes for Carleton county and the upper part of York county churches have been sent to the editor of the HIGHWAY. We will forward them to the churches as soon as opportunities to do so come.

A PSALM OF LIFE.

ARTHUR F. INGLES.

PART I.

Sit not in the seat of the scornful;
Stand not in the transgressor's way;
Walk not in the counsel of worldlings,
But watch thou in all things, and pray.

Delight in the law of thy maker,
And hide it away in thine heart;
A shield it will be in temptation
To ward off the enemy's dart.

By rivers of water be planted;
Send deeper thy roots every day;
The fruit that you bear then will ripen;
Your leaf will not wither away.

Whatever thou doest shall prosper;
(Thy work is not vain in the Lord).
Cheer up then, my faint hearted brother,
And rest on the promise of God.

PART II.

How blessed the life of the Christian!
He fears not the tempests that blow;
But leans on the arm of Jehovah,
And trusts Him in weal and in woe.

The life of the wicked is restless;
He's tossed to and fro by the waves;
He heeds not the warnings of Jesus,
The one who so graciously saves.

God knoweth the way of the righteous,
And orders his footsteps aright.
No plague cometh nigh to his dwelling;
He feareth no terror by night.

The way of the wicked shall perish;
His fame and his riches decay;
His soul will pass out into torments
With demons forever to stay.

PART III.

The death of the Christian is peaceful;
His future is glorious, I'm told.
He dwells in the presence of Jesus,
And never grows weary nor old.

Then let us away from our troubles,
And think of the heavenly fold,
A city whose walls are of jasper,
Whose streets are all paved with pure gold.

No heartaches are known in that city;
No sickness, nor sorrow, nor care;
For Satan and sin have been banished
Away to the realms of despair.

O worldly heart, turn from your pleasures
And seek for the riches of love;
Use all of your talents for Jesus,
And lay up your treasures above.

REFRAIN:—

I'll walk in the light with my saviour,
His blood cleanseth now from all sin;
And if to the end I am faithful,
A crown of bright glory I'll win.

MARRIED.

At the residence of Mr. Scott E. Morrell, St. John, October 3rd, at 8.30 p. m., by Rev. M. S. Trafton, Mr. Wilfred Fenwick to Mrs. Mary J. Wetmore, both of St. John.

BREWER-CROUSE.—Oct. 11th, at the Reformed Baptist parsonage, Woodstock, N. B., by Rev. S. A. Baker, Mr. Noah Brewer and Miss Effie Crouse, both of Zealand, N. B.

TIMMINS-KNOX.—At Upper Hainesville Sept. 25th, by Pastor S. Greenlaw, Mr. Frank M. Timmins of Springfield, York Co. and Miss Evelyn B. Knox of Upper Hainesville, York Co., N. B.

PERSONALS.

Brother and Sister Albert Tracy left for San Diego, California on the 14th inst. We are sorry to have them go away again, but brother Tracy's health is such that he needs a milder climate.

Sister Ralph Seeley resides now at San Angelo, Texas. She writes; I wish the saints would write their testimonies ("For the Highway") for I like to hear from them. I thank God for his cheering promises, I claim them as mine. "Trust in the Lord and do good, and thou shalt dwell in the land and verily thou shalt be fed."

Mrs. Amanda A. Boyer left here on Thursday to make her home at Enderby, B. C., where her sons, Walton and Hartley are. Mrs. Boyer will be greatly missed from the village where she has resided for a dozen years or more.—Dispatch.

Brother J. F. Bullock has a plan if it is carried into effect, will greatly increase the attractiveness of Beulah Camp Ground. Brother Bullock offers to superintend the work and contribute one third of the cost.

Remember the prayerless soul is a fruitless soul.