

CORRESPONDENCE.

PAULPIETERSBURG, Natal, South Africa, Aug. 3rd, 1908.

Dear HIGHWAY.—As we anticipated the waves of glory from Beulah has reached us here. We have felt the influence to some extent at least. We are expecting to hear of grand victories won there very soon, and pray that you all may be greatly blessed and helped in pushing the battle at Riverside and in all other places where the Holy Spirit may lead you to work.

We have been glad to note in recent numbers of the HIGHWAY, that new workers are being sent forth into the great harvest field at home, and we can't help but believe that this will mean another missionary or two for the foreign field soon if the Lord has His way.

The two last Sundays we have had the privilege of visiting the baptismal waters here. A week ago yesterday we went to the kraal of uSiyana where we baptized a young man who finished believing some weeks ago but was unable to get to our services on the last communion Sunday because of sickness. He is still ill in body. Perhaps he will not live long, hence he was baptized near his home. A great transformation has taken place in that kraal within the last four months, three children belonging there having been baptized before. And now there is another young man who seems an earnest seeker. He has already given up the use of isangu, a weed which is ground and used as snuff but is worse however than the ugai which is generally used by the natives, as it takes away the understanding and is, we judge, some thing like opium, so we trust he may soon receive Christ as his Saviour.

Yours in the Master's service,
M. KIERSTEAD.

LOWER BRIGHTON, Sept. 10th, 1908.

Dear HIGHWAY.—We are praying for showers of blessing and last evening, in the second meeting, we saw evidence of the coming of "abundance of rain." The cloud as large as a man's hand was seen, inasmuch as a man raised his hand for prayer.

Yes special meetings were begun here last Tuesday evening. And as we arrived but the Friday before, it may seem that a week or more should have been allowed the pastor to put up stove pipes, lay carpets and get generally settled in his new home. But not so, upon our arrival we were surprised and delighted to find Brother and Sister S. A. Baker, and several other friends waiting to welcome us to a house, "swept and furnished," and furnished with every necessity. A reception had been planned and was held that evening, Sept. 4th, which happened to be the fifteenth anniversary of our wedding. Friends came from Hartland, Waterville and other places, all bringing some token of welcome.

The nearest to an occasion like this is our African experience, our Christmas feast, where we provide refreshments consisting of corn meal porridge, or the grain cooked whole, called "izim kobe," and all our wash-tubs filled with sweetened water.

So this was our first experience of what all the brethren in the ministry enjoy so much—a donation and welcome. We, of course, furnished nothing, and instead of izim kobe we had the best of frosted cake, while ice-cream took the place of sugar-water. A good purse was made up and presented with appropriate words expressing welcome to the missionaries and purpose for the future.

We could but feel that God will honor such true-hearted, self-sacrificing people by an abundant harvest of precious souls. The few of Lower Brighton had prepared and furnished the house, even to the smallest details, showing that there had been much thought and care given to the work.

It seems to us that never was pastor more welcome nor appreciated, and we, because of this and knowing that God has led us here, are as happy as inmates of any royal palace.

The last word from your missionary told, I believe, of a few days spent at Millville, during which time God gave great victory. From there we came to Hartland, held their missionary meetings on this circuit as well as other services. Then on to Riverside, "The Feast of

Tabernacles." The grand success of which you have heard from the Editor. The meetings held there for the children and young people were much owned of God, about thirty converted, making ninety odd in such services since the beginning of our Alliance at Beulah.

After Riverside we returned to Nova Scotia for one Sunday and to pack a few boxes. Only those who have lost Mother can understand the changes we found.

There was a farewell service at Sandford, a season of heart searching and power. A missionary meeting was held in Yarmouth the following Tuesday evening. While Wednesday morning we took train for Digby on our return journey to Lower Brighton, arriving on Friday as mentioned. Brother and sister S. H. Shaw, who had cared for Judson during our visit to N. S., were awaiting us with their five year old charge, who declares that "I was as happy as I could be." Later Faith and Paul came in from school telling us, among other things, how they had enjoyed being at the home of Brother Byron Brown, and that all of his four children had been led to Christ. So we can but praise God for his presence and blessings.

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

SAINT JOHN, N. B., Aug. 31st, 1908.

To the readers of the HIGHWAY.—I am writing because I want you all to know how graciously the Lord is blessing us in St. John. Backsliders are coming home, believers being wholly sanctified and a hunger to be more like our blessed Master is manifest in the testimonies and prayers of the saints. Praise God forever.

Our meetings are all good and well attended and blessed with the manifest presence and power of God in our midst. Especially is God honouring us in our cottage meeting work. We hold a meeting every Thursday night at some home wherever the Lord may direct.

Last meeting was wonderfully owned and blessed of God. Several came out for sanctification and some prayed through until their faith touched God and they got the blessing. The shine on the face of one sister I will not soon forget. Her soul was so full of heaven that it fairly shone out through her face. Bless God!

Brother Springer Cosman is our recognized leader in these meetings and God has certainly called and fitted him for this work. The hearts of the saints are united and we feel that our prayers are not hindered but that they come up before God as the prayers of one heart. Thank God the prayer of our blessed Master is being answered in our behalf, and we are being made one "even as He and the Father are one."

Personally, I thank God for a present and complete salvation from all sin. The blood cleanseth and my soul is filled with the new song.

Your brother in Christ,
A. E. WHELPLEY.

MARRIED.

At Marysville, Sept. 2nd, by Rev. G. B. Trafton, John Doherty and Mrs. Burton Tucker, both of Marysville.

A very pretty wedding took place in the union church at Millville, Sept. 9th, in the presence of a large congregation of people, by the Rev. G. B. Trafton, George Sterling Fleming of Millville, and Gladys Pearl Dunlap, of Maple Ridge, both of York Co.

Moravian children are trained from infancy in the belief that their church exists chiefly for the purpose of giving the Gospel to a lost world, and that every disciple must do his part, however humble. Note the result. They give one member out of every ninety-two to the foreign work, while we—the rest of the Protestant Christendom—give one out of every five thousand; they send five missionaries abroad to every minister at home while we send out one missionary to every seventy-seven ministers. We play at missions; they make it the dominant purpose of their lives.—Miss Belle M. Brain, at New Orleans Missionary Conference.

"It is hard for a man to pray according to God's will, if he does not live according to it."

DIED.

At Mercer Settlement, Kings Co., Sept. 4th, Jonathan Babbirk, aged 81 years passed quietly into the Spirit world leaving three sons, Wallace of St. John, William and Joseph of Lowell, Mass., and three daughters Misses Jennie and Lizzie of Lowell, and Mrs. Geo. Robertson, of Mercer Settlement, at whose home he died, and a large number of relatives and friends to mourn their loss.

Brother Babbirk was converted when about twelve years of age and united with the Baptist church of Elgin, Albert Co. When the Reformed Baptist church of Mercer Settlement was organized he was one of the charter members and remained an active member until his death.

Deceased had been in failing health for three years but for the last few weeks he appeared to be gaining. He retired Thursday evening feeling real well but about five o'clock Friday morning he summoned his daughter to his side and in a few moments he breathed his last lying in her arms. The funeral took place on Sunday attended by the writer.

F. H. GRASS.

At Beals, Me., Aug. 27th, Eva, daughter of George and Silva Lowell, aged 14 years. Sister Eva was of a bright, cheerful disposition, a lover of the Word, of which she was a great student, and although shut in much with ill health yet she took a great interest in the Sunday school lessons, and often sent us search questions showing the depth of her study. She always joined her mother in the family prayer and now that we no longer hear her sweet voice down here, we trust she is praising God with the angels. Much sympathy is felt for the bereaved parents. May the dear Lord sustain them. Funeral sermon was preached by the writer. Text 11 Cor. 4, 17-18.

H. H. C.

At Indian Mountain, Sept. 10th, of cholera infantum, Whilemina, infant daughter of Fordie and Julia Mullen, aged 4 months and 10 days. "And He took them up in His arms, put His hands upon them and blessed them." Funeral service by the writer.

S. H. CLARK.

P. S.—I go from here to Quarterly Meeting next week at Marysville and then to Penniac for a convention in that church.—S. H. C.

At Hartland, Sept. 2nd, after a long illness, Ethel, the only daughter of Joseph and Mrs. Thornton, aged 17 years, Sister Ethel was bright and gifted, a sweet singer. She was converted and united with the church when about 13 years of age. She bore her sickness with remarkable patience and resignation. In April last she sent us the following verses and testimony which we published at that time:

GOING HOME.

In a little while we are going home,
Never more on earth to roam;
There to walk the streets of gold,
And our dear Saviour's face behold.

Yes, a little while and we shall meet
The loved ones who have gone before,
Singing, oh! the songs so sweet,
Praising God forever more.

Just a little while; it won't be long,
'Till we shall join that happy throng,
Singing just the songs we love,
And reign with those who have gone above.

When Jesus died on Calvary,
To save our souls, to set us free,
Oh! why should we neglect to do
The little things He'd have us to.

And I shall live and shine for Him,
As long as He lends me breath;
And when He calls me to come home,
I will sweetly rest on Jesus' breast.

My testimony is that I am trusting in Jesus each day, and He is unspeakably precious to my soul. Praise His dear name!

Composed by Miss Ethel B. Thornton, Hartland, N. B.

One touch of a live wire will do more to make a man believe in electricity than looking at thunder storms all his life.—Sel.

"Better the good that we can do,
Than applause that we can win;
Better the lowly deed, when true,
Than the high rewards of sin."

PASTORS' PROBLEMS.

Church Attendance and Sabbath Preservation.

We have been accustomed, hitherto, to regard the empty church pew as the special property of the United States, but that we are rapidly coming into its ownership, is not recognized as it should be.

For some time our summer resorts have attracted American tourists, who indulge themselves largely in the pleasures that money will buy. Many show but little regard for the Lord's Day, or the services of the sanctuary. This has influenced Canadian people more than may appear at first sight.

Consequently, in not a few places, the residents have, during the stay of these visitors, accustomed themselves to irregular attendance at the house of God, some cease to attend altogether.

To give variety and zest to unemployed time, the holding of social functions on the Lord's Day, social dinner parties, Sunday at homes, etc., has become a feature of the social life. Week-end excursions with hops, etc. on Saturday evening, in many cases extending far into the morning of the Lord's Day, have had a demoralizing effect.

The inevitable result is, that those who have adopted this mode of life for the summer months, ere long carry it over into the other months of the year, and pastors in Canada have the American question of non-church attendance just before them.

The resident in a non-infected community may not realize this. But one who has traveled through different provinces cannot fail to be struck by the painful truth, and feel solicitous for the future work of the church.

The underlying problem of Sabbath preservation is still before pastors. Much has been accomplished, a good beginning has been made, but some make the fatal mistake of supposing that the question is settled. Far from it. The forces that seek the obliteration of the Rest Day are as vigorous and aggressive as ever, and 70,000 in Canada are at this moment seven-day-in-the-week toilers.

The Lord's Day Alliance having obtained laws, is working hard for their enforcement. It is carrying on a campaign of education as to the value of the Lord's Day, and the efficacy of law in securing rest for the toilers of the land. By maintaining and concentrating popular interest in the question, it is giving the church most substantial support, and by securing to the people liberty to rest on the Lord's Day, it is affording the church her golden opportunity of leading them to worship.

It will be seen, therefore, that when pastors accord to the Alliance active sympathy and interest themselves in its generous support, they are taking most efficacious means of solving two of the problems that do not become less difficult as the time passes. But should the civil right of rest on the Lord's Day be lost and the empty pew become an established institution in Canada, the consequences will be tragic indeed.

GEORGE GIRDWOOD.

Toronto, 10th September, 1908.

A True Heart.

In a small class of boys the teacher desired, by illustration, to obtain the word "favorite."

She said, after several fruitless attempts: "Well, children, if there was some one you loved more than anybody else in the world, and wished always to keep her with you, what would you say she was; what name would you give her?"

A small boy held up his hand, and when told to answer, responded, promptly: "My mother."—Detroit Free Press.

That Christian makes a great mistake who becomes dissatisfied and discontented because of world losses and trials. He ought to expect tribulation in this world. It he is a child of God, "a pilgrim and a stranger in the world," he need not look for fair, honorable, generous treatment "from men of the world, which have their portion in this life."—Sel.

What is a Popular Preacher?

It was a saying of the late Dr. Harper, president of Chicago University, that "A man cannot be a popular preacher and be honest." This a severe saying, but nevertheless it contains much truth. The gospel preacher, who is true to his commission, must draw the sword of the Spirit, and that sword is two-edged. It cuts and people do not enjoy being cut. It hurts. Who ever candidly read the Bible and found anywhere that the Gospel was given just to furnish people entertainment. Jesus said He came not to send peace but a sword. The great preachers of the world have not been in the entertainment business. Men cried out when Jesus, John the Baptist, Paul, Luther, Savonarola, John Knox, George Fox, John Wesley and Chas. G. Finney preached. Jesus said, "Woe unto you when all men speak well of you." It means that our preaching has failed to arouse men's consciences. The Gospel preacher has a stern message against all sin and men are so in love with sin that they hate the man who rebukes their sins. We think, therefore, that President Harper was right. A popular preacher is a dishonest man or he is densely ignorant of spiritual things, and is out of place in the ministry. He pretends to be the message of God, when he is not.—Christian Witness.

The Heart Of A Friend.

"Broken friendship," says a writer in an exchange, "like china, may be repaired, but the break will always show." And it is a bit of real truth and wisdom. Friendship is a precious thing—too precious a treasure to be carelessly broken or thrown away. The world handles the word "friend" lightly; its real, true, deeper meaning is forgotten, and the acquaintance of an hour or the chance comer is designated by the terms which in itself bears a wealth of meaning. Your friend is the one who appreciates you—your faults as well as your virtues—who understands and sympathizes with your defeats and victories, your aims and ideals, your joys and temptations, your hopes and disappointments, as no one else does or can. It is your friend to whom you turn for counsel, for comfort, for praise; he may not be as learned as some or as wise as others, but it suffices that he understands you, and even his quiet listening gives strength and renewed courage. Blessed is the man or woman into whose life has come the beauty and power of such a friendship. Prize it well. Do all in your power to keep such a friendship unbroken. Avoid the break, for when it comes it cannot be easily mended, and the jarring note mars the harmony of the whole glorious symphony. It is not alone a question of forgiveness; that may be full and complete. It is the hurt in the heart that will not readily heal and the confidence that will not fully come back!—The Pilgrim.

Some people are rusty. Their harsh, ungainly manners eat out what is good in their character, and saw the very flesh of those who come near them. Some people are gilt, a very brilliant exterior they represent; but the first brush of hard using, rubs off the gilding, and reveals the base metal beneath. A third class are polished. The polish, indeed, is on the surface; but it is a polish of solid worth, and in the multifarious crosses of human life, the more it is rubbed, the brighter it grows.—Rev. W. Arnot.

"Sorrowful yet alway rejoicing," is a condition which is but little understood by the masses of professed Christians. Yet it is a state of a sanctified, Spirit filled soul.

NOTICE.

The Quarterly Meeting of the First district will convene (D. V.) with the Church at Marysville, N. B., beginning 17th 7.30 p.m. Churches will take notice and send delegates, also Clerks are to send written reports.
P. J. TRAFTON, Sec'y.