

March 15, 1903

THE KING'S HIGHWAY.

CORRESPONDENCE.

OUTSHINI, Tabamhlope, via Estcourt, Natal, South Africa, Jan. 27th, 1903.

Yesterday I visited an old woman who was dull of hearing and she is an old woman who has few, but she loves to hear the word of God read to her. It is very hot on the hot earth in the hut door, but she is in the hut to greet me and to feel the heat of the sun and the coolness of the wind.

However I had a great joy and the joy of the Lord is eager to hear made known to me. Several small plots of ground but everyone is busy in their gardens.

And I, all tried to hear the word of Jesus talking and I listened well. The word is in every word. The word is in every word. The word is in every word.

That these are souls for whom Jesus died. That He loves them and is now preparing for them, as well as for us, "a place." I wonder some times what some people will do when they get up in heaven to find many whose faces were far from white when down on earth and whom they treated little better than dogs.

Through the kindness of one of our heathen neighbours we have given us, for use, a small piece of one or her gardens and have it planted in small vegetables. This seems so nice to us and we thank God for this, another way he has of supplying our needs. A white farmer quite near is supplying us at present with potatoes, string beans and dry peas. Then too, lately we have been able to get some peaches. For all these good things we do praise God.

Last Saturday a messenger from a distant kraal came to call some one to pray with a sick woman. This woman, a heathen, had opposed her niece very much, trying to prevent her becoming a Christian but did not succeed. Now for four weeks she had been sick and as she says come to die, she saw heaven, its gates were opened a little bit as she tried to go in she was refused entrance, she was not ready. She recovered consciousness and the first thing she did was to send for Eni, her niece, to pray for her. Then she sent for the people to pray that she might get ready to enter heaven. Doctor went to see her and found between twenty and thirty people gathered so a meeting was soon in progress where the spirit of God was present. The next day, Sunday, one of our native preachers had another grand meeting and from now on we are expecting to have a meeting there every Sunday. Some one from here will go. Eni is the only Christian we know of among fully fifteen kraals.

So the calls come from far and near and God is working even using us to further his work. Does the work in the foreign field pay? Well I should say it did. The most flourishing people, spiritually especially, are those who have heavy interests in heathen lands. Beloved these are marvellous days in which we live. It seems to me there never were better opportunities to work for Jesus and as I trace those who are denying themselves luxuries etc., so as to have more to send to spread the gospel among the heathen, I see how their faith has grown, how they trust God and how they are all alive too, in the home interests. I believe from the depth of my heart God has called us, not only to spread Holiness at home but He is calling us to take up our possessions in the uttermost parts of the earth. Only as we continue to launch out, trust him and dare to take up these possessions, will we fully fill the place in this world He has assigned us.

My heart is very heavily burdened for this coming Alliance so fast approaching. See how God has honoured and blessed us, as a people, in the past! Think of the hundreds who have been saved and sanctified at our Camp Ground. But these are but the beginning if we will only keep in step with Him and dare to "trust and obey." "Every place whereon the soles

of your feet shall tread shall be yours." Will we be content with a little when God means we shall have great possessions? No, we will move on, we will not be content with what has been done in the past but shall possess "all the land which the Lord our God giveth" us.

O, beloved, though the tests may be severe, though the way seems dark still Jesus leads and "nothing is too hard for Jesus, no man can work like Him." Only let our faith fail not, let our hands be strong and we shall take the place our God wishes us, through Him to fill.

Ever yours in Him,  
(Mrs.) H. C. SANDERS.  
(Crowded out last issue.)  
EMAQUTSHINI, Tabamhlope, via, Estcourt Natal, South Africa, Dec. 29th, 1902.

Beloved,—Could you have only been here on Xmas day I am sure your hearts would have rejoiced. It was truly one of the happiest times I ever spent on Xmas. We had no races, no games, but a tiny gift for each believer and enough food for all. And then, best of all, one grand chance to preach Jesus Christ to many who never come here to church—many who are in heathenism and love their sins.

Early in the morning every arrangement for the day was completed, but none too soon, for we had not finished giving to the people of our own kraal before others from a distance began to arrive. As each came we gave a large doughnut (a rare treat to natives). If a Christian woman with children, to each child a doll beside. How their eyes did grow as they began to look at these things. To each Christian boy a tiny piece of soap, and the women each a white handkerchief, which I made myself. By eleven o'clock the last doughnut had vanished and there were a few who had to go without. The bell was rung and all assembled in the open field in front of the church, seated on the grass. Already the girls were singing and our meeting was soon in full swing. Fully 300 people were present and all so quiet and attentive. The meeting was over two hours long but not tiresome, as it was nicely arranged, being divided up into five short addresses with plenty of singing in between. Oh, these people just love to sing. The Holy Spirit was present and conviction rested upon hearts, though we saw little outward manifestation. Dr. spoke well and was followed by two of our native preachers. By this time I felt I could hold my peace no longer, so rising from my seat by the organ I gave the short message God put within my heart and was understood by the people. After a song a Ndoda just summed up all the other talks and enforced many points where our Zulu was a little defective.

Service being over now came the feast. Four large iron pots, each holding almost two bushels, two medium sized ones and two small ones (each of these holding a pail) contained the food. One large pot held the tea. Every available vessel from a quart bowl to my large dish pan was pressed into service while this food was being served out. Two whole sheep, a quantity of hens, rice, peas and corn, had all been prepared and cooked the day before. No forks or knives were needed as fingers were more convenient. No plates, for the custom is to sit a dish in the centre of a group and each help himself. The line of separation was marked, as the Christian women sat by themselves while near them sat the Christian young women. Not very far away were three different groups of heathen women, a large group of men and several groups of boys and girls. Though there were so many, 300, still everything was quiet and orderly. The cup of tea was the last course, and the most amusing thing to me of the feast. Water pails, pans, large dishes and small tin pails all served, not only to carry the tea to the drinkers, but also to drink from. It was laughable to see a woman drink from a huge pail, another from a large dish pan and then pass it on to the next one till the tea was finished. But since they were not used to tea cups they did not see anything funny about drinking from so large a vessel, especially as the tea was sweet and good to their taste and not to be had every day.

When the dinner was finished it was four o'clock, and the bell again being rung all assembled to thank God for the good dinner. After the handshaking

all around the happy day was ended. Later we learned that Ndoda our best worker, who had had the whole care of preparing the food and dishing it up had not kept any for himself. When I enquired concerning it he said, "I am satisfied to see the people eat." We gave him some of our own food and rejoiced to see so unselfish a spirit in one of His little ones.

During the services we invited all to come to Sunday services. We feel the whole thing was for the furthering of the Kingdom of God.

Yours for Jesus and Souls,  
E. H. SANDERS.  
9 WINTER HILL CIRCLE,  
Somerville, Mass.,  
Dec. 29th 1902.

Dear Bro. McDonald,—The Lord reigneth, therefore will I rejoice. I feel like saying to you, and all the readers of the HIGHWAY, especially the dear brethren and sisters I got acquainted with at Beulah, that I am being kept by the power of God, all praise to His dear name. Converted 28 years ago, sanctified wholly 22 years this December, and still better and better. Glory to the triune God. "From the beginning chosen to salvation through sanctification of the Spirit and belief of the truth: called by the gospel, to the obtaining of the glory of our Lord Jesus Christ," and comforted and established by the same. 2 Thes. 2:13 17. How could I be any richer or better off? Have recently been to Elgin, Ill., where our missionary board appropriated \$75,000 the balance of \$175,000 all raised this year, so you see many are helping to spread scriptural holiness. I staid at Naperville Ill., (the seat of our college) over the Sabbath, where the Lord graciously helped six or eight young men (mostly preachers), to enter the blessed experience of perfect love.

Ingersoll said several years ago that, in ten years the bible would be little read, and in a hundred it would be obsolete, but with 10,000,000 copies printed and sold in the last 12 months, it looks as if he was uninspired.

By a surgical operation and stay of nearly two weeks in a hospital and six tent meetings in New England I have been busy the past summer, but shall not soon forget Beulah 1901. Love to all the saints.

Yours under the precious blood,  
J. C. BRIGGS.  
This letter from Dr. Briggs got delayed in some way. We are glad to hear from him, and hope we will meet him at Beulah again.

Dear Highway,—I have been thinking of writing for some time. I was sorry to hear of the death of dear brother Macdonald, but we know our loss is his great gain, glory to Jesus, I believe we will meet him on the other shore, and all the loved ones that have gone before, and best of all our blessed Lord Jesus. Praise His dear name for his power to save us from sin. I am trusting in him, and purpose doing so as long as I live, and be helpful to those who are now on the downward road to ruin. Pray for me.

MRS. ABRAHAM SCRIVER.  
St. JOHN, N. B., Feb. 24th, 1903.  
Dear Highway,—As I am confined to the house and have not been able to get to the house of the Lord for a long time I thought I would like to give my testimony through the HIGHWAY. The dear Lord is very precious to me. I have the assurance that the Lord is mine and I am His. The blood of Jesus Christ, God's Son, cleanseth me from all sin. I believe I am nearing my eternal home, the crossing is near, how soon I know not, God knows, that is enough. My will is the will of my God.

Yours washed in the blood of the lamb,  
JOHN KIMBALL, per S. K.  
CALAIS, Me., March 12th, 1903.  
Dear Highway,—We are always pleased to hear of the good work in all the fields, and so we add our little item to the reports. Our field here is pretty much on the usual line of success and difficulties. On many lines we are greatly encouraged to keep pressing the battle for God and holiness. But we have to meet the difficulties in our work;—some backslidden members and instability among others. We are praying that God would mightily double the the strength of the faithful ones, that as a church we may go through

the tide of worldliness and unbelief and shout victory for God.

We expect to secure the assistance of Bro. H. F. Reynolds and wife of New York sometime about the first of May, and so through prayer and faith and united efforts we expect to see the outpouring of God's Spirit upon us mightily.

Next Thursday, 18th, we expect to open up the next Quarterly of this district with the church at Lubec. And we are engaged to remain the following week (D. V.) We ask the saints to pray for Lubec that God, somehow and in His own way, might bring blessing to that people.

Our stay at North Head until the 5th, was a great blessing to us, and, we trust, was made a blessing to the church. During our stay there God gave signal victory. It was a grand sight to see so many young people giving themselves to God and desiring to become christians. We also believe the church was much helped. To God be all the glory.

The pastor, Bro. G. B. Macdonald is a strong and aggressive preacher, and is ably assisted by a wise and spiritual people. He expects a number to go forward in baptism soon. We trust God for further victory.

A. L. BUBAR.  
DIED.

The death occurred at North Head, Grand Manan, on Tuesday, January 27, of Samuel Thomas, aged 76 years. Deceased was engaged in hauling wood and fell under the wheel of a heavily loaded waggon, which passed over his breast. He lingered a few hours in severe pain after the accident. Although aged, he was an active man, as his occupation at the time of his death would indicate. He was a much respected man, and a warm friend of the Salvation Army. His widow and family have the sympathy of the community in their bereavement. May the Lord comfort their hearts. Funeral services were conducted by the writer. G.B.M.

At Chelsea, Mass., Dec. 13th, of consumption, Emma, wife of E. C. Earle, and daughter of J. O. Secord, formerly of St. John, N. B., who passed to her reward triumphantly, remarked often during her illness that she was ready to go. The funeral services were held at the home of her sister, Mrs. H. B. Edwards, 156 Broadway, Chelsea, Mass. Rev. E. A. Fitkin, of Malden, assisted by Rev. D. R. Pierce, of Lynn, officiated. Many relatives and acquaintances were present to pay their last token of love to her who had gone to be with Jesus. The remains were interred in Woodlawn cemetery, Everett, Mass. The deceased leaves a husband and two precious children, for whom we ask the grace and protection of our Heavenly Father's hand. We extend to the husband and friends of the deceased our sympathy in their deep affliction. —Ed.

At Southampton, York County, N. B., on February 1st, of congestion of the brain, Mrs. William Oldham, aged 29 years. Mrs. Oldham was formerly Miss Susie Ingraham, of Temple, having been married about two years ago. Her death was very sudden and sad, as she left an infant some 5 months old. We extend our sympathy to the sorrowing husband and others who are left. The funeral service was held in the R. B. church, conducted by the writer, assisted by Rev. J. Gravinor. H. C. A.

At Hawkshaw, York County, N. B., on February 21st, of appendicitis, Lillie, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gilert Gray, in the 15th year of her age. The funeral service was conducted by the writer, the remains being interred at Barony. H. C. A.

On the 5th inst., at his home Lubec, Me., Deacon Hiram Davis, aged 65 years. Deceased leaves a son and daughter and several brothers and sisters to mourn their loss. Brother Davis was a charter member of the Reformed Baptist church, being elected deacon at its organization 10 years ago, he enjoyed the blessing of entire sanctification and the end was triumphant. The funeral was attended by the writer assisted by Rev. M. McDonald pastor of the Baptist church. Z. B. GRASS.

Let us be only patient, patient; and let God our Father teach His own lesson His own way. Let us try to learn it well and learn it quickly; but do not let us fancy that He will ring the school bell and send us to play before our lesson is learned well.—Charles Kingsley.

tunity of our first mission station in South Africa.

Above we have a block of 100 squares. Each square stands for ten dollars, thus aggregating one thousand dollars.

Any individual can take as many of the squares as desired, or any number in a community can take a square, or every individual subscription coming in separately will be acknowledged, and when they amount to a square it will be taken. As fast as the squares are taken they will be marked thus (o).

The subscriptions can either be cash or to be paid before June.

Please send the amounts and your name to C. K. Short, St. John, and all will be duly acknowledged.

FUND NOTES.

We are glad for a steady increase in the fund subscription yet we wish more lovers of holiness would respond in the spirit of cheerful giving. The following is an extract from a letter received:—"Please find enclosed seven dollars of the Lord's money for missions, two for home missions and five for the mission station in South Africa. I believe if all of our people would give one tenth of all money received the Lord's treasury would have more in it and they would be no poorer. We have lost a good man, our loss is his gain. I am one alone in this locality, am glad to say I have respect unto the recompense of reward that is for all that love God." Let us pray to know the mind of the Lord.

M. S. T.

A CHURCH SOLD FOR A TOBACCO FACTORY.

St. Bartholomew's Reformed Episcopal church in Montreal has been sold for a tobacco factory. This seems to be a sad end for a building consecrated to the service of God, but how much worse it is to see thousands of those to whom it is said, know ye not that ye are the temple of God and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you? 1. Cor. 3:16, defiling the temples that are at least professed to be consecrated as temples of God, but it is a very grave doubt if the Holy Ghost ever takes up his abode in a tobacco enslaved person. Perhaps tobacco chewing and smoking preachers, deacons, and other officials of the churches, as well as the members will be supplied from Montreal with the St. Bartholomew church brand tobacco so sweet to their taste and so soothing to their troubled hearts and wearied brains.

BROOCH LOST AT BEULAH.

If the lady who lost a valuable brooch in Beulah Tabernacle last summer will write to Mr. J. F. Bullock, 187 Germain street, St. John, N. B., a description of it she may be able to recover her property.