

CORRESPONDENCE.

PAULPIETERSBURG, Natal, South Africa, July 8th 1907.

Dear Friends,—You have passed through the Alliance and are now enjoying the Camp meeting! It must indeed be refreshing after your years toil to meet together and exchange greetings etc.

Well, we also are not forgotten and God lets us have a taste of the good things as we go along. We always have his peculiar blessing and precious presence but every little while he gives us more than this.

Let me explain a little, we have all along thought as best we knew how, that after conversion God wanted to fill his children with the Holy Ghost but everything was so new and strange to these who so short a time ago sat in heathen darkness.

About two weeks ago in class I was trying to show what true prayer really was. It was not many words. It was asking our father for what we really wanted him to do for us.

That night at their return they went into the kitchen to pray and our boy got converted. He is the one I wrote about who did not know but what a wheel barrow should be carried on the head.

We are praying that this fire of God may spread until every church member gets it and then sinners will the more flock to Jesus. We are praying for you at the camp meetings and know you all are for us.

temptation." The watching is a necessary part of this warfare.

Then we need such skill to reach even these souls. So many seem so indifferent so very careless, that after one has spoken to them several times there comes the temptation to "leave them alone, they do not want to be saved."

Oh how precious and real Jesus is! How he fills every vacancy and supplies ever need! "There is no want to them that fear him. "Beloved let Him do more for you than ever before.

Ever yours in Jesus, Mrs H. C. SANDERS.

PRAY FOR WHAT YOU WANT.

We should be definite and pray for what we want. A Christian told me the other day that she could come to God for a clean heart, but not for a new dress.

For many days there had been no rain in Ohio, the fields were parched and brown and everything cried out for water. The people were anxious and knew not what to do. One Sunday, before his sermon, Mr. Finney prayed for rain.

When all thy mercies, O my God, My rising soul surveys, Transported with the view I'm lost In wonder love and praise."

Many people pray for the things they want; but James tells us that they do not get them because they ask amiss, to consume them upon their lusts.

An evangelist was picturing a family scene before parting, in which he described the husband's bad temper and cross words. A voice came from the audience: "Well, she commenced it!"

THE REAL REASON.

The big reason why most young men don't go to church is that they are not interested in spiritual things. Don't want to be bothered with a sense of present obligation or question of future destiny. They want to be free—some to make money uninterrupted, more to have a gay and irresponsible time of it in life.

We have no doubt that manlier preaching our pulpits would bring many such men to church and it would also reach the conscience of many who, if ever saved, must somehow be made to think in spite of themselves.

—The Interior.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S COLUMN.

PAULPIETERSBURG, Natal, S. A., July, 12th, 1907.

Dear Children.—Probably you think it about time you had another letter, for I am sure you enjoy reading about the people in this far away land. I will tell you about a visit we had not long ago.

Well we got started after awhile and rode only about two miles from here, where we visited four kraals and talked to thirty people. Each kraal contains several huts, for each wife has her own hut.

Nine of the children followed us to the next kraal, three or four babies being carried on the backs of larger children, one of the girls said to us "Ugi tanda uku koleva" do you know what that is!

At the third kraal there were five children, one poor little fellow was frightened and ran away crying, his mamma was away from home and he was staying with another woman.

We saw several very old women one was so old and lame she carried a cane, another was most blind and could not hear very well.

We invited all the people to come here to meeting the next Sunday, so several of the children came, and enjoyed the service.

Oh yes, I must tell you about Eugene's birthday. He was nine months old on Monday the 8th, so we took him for an outing about one and a half miles from here.

Judson has his hair cut and says he is a big, big boy now while he thinks George is very small.

Sometimes the native children bring their baby brother or sister with them for the first time, but they will be so frightened of the white people they cry

all the time.

July 15th—Must finish this today, will send in tomorrow's mail. Yesterday was Sunday so Dr. Sanders had meeting on the Mountain.

Now this is a long letter, so must close. Hope you are enjoying your school vacation, and also having a nice time in your Mission Bands.

With love to all from all the little missionaries in Africa.

Lovingly yours, IDA M. KIERSTAD.

HOW TO OBTAIN HOLINESS.

the devil, and believe that it is for you.

You must believe that it is for you now. It is astonishing how sinners wish to put off the time of salvation, and it is even more astonishing how saved people put off seeking a clean heart until some other time.

The next thing to do is to come to Jesus for the blessing with a true heart holding back nothing, but giving your all to him for time and eternity, that he may give his all to you.

How infinitely and hopelessly foolish shall we be if we are so selfish or fearful or unbelieving as to refuse! It is as though a king should offer a poor beggar garments of velvet and gold in exchange for dirt, and a glorious palace in place of a cellar or garret.

The Lord's word to us on this point is, "Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in unine house; and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven and pour you out a blessing that there shall not be room enough to receive it."—Weslyan Methodist.

The horrors of the rum traffic in Africa are unutterable. I travelled up and down the coast on boats that were simply wholesale liquor houses—rum in hogsheads, rum in casks, rum in barrels, rum in kegs, rum in demijohns, rum in stone jugs, and the vilest that ever burnt its way down human throats.

Holiness being the total death of sin in the nature of a child of God, and an entire renewal of the soul in the image of God, it is impossible from the very nature of things for it to be a gradual work. Growth never changes the nature of any substance. Sin is such that it can never be outgrown by the development of the soul.

HE SMOKES.

In the office, in the parlor, In the faces of the passers, On the sidewalk, on the street; In the eyes of those he meets, In the vestibule, the depot, At the theatre or ball; E'en at funerals and weddings, And at christenings and all.

Signs may threaten, men may warn him, Babies cry and woman coax; But he cares not one iota, For he calmly smokes. Oh, he cares not whom he strangles, Vexes, puts to flight, provokes; And although they squirm and fidget, He just smokes and smokes and smokes.

Not a place is sacred to him; Churchyards, where the flowers bloom, Gardens, drives, in fact the world is Just one mighty smoking-room; And when once he quits this mundane sphere, And takes his outward flight From the world he made a hide, Day he's turned to murky night, When he reaches his destination, Finds 'tis not a dream or hoax, And the Judge deals out his sentence, Then I'll wager that he smokes.

—Carrie A. Nation.

TOTAL ABSTINENCE.

Danish physicians have formed a Total Abstinence Society, and they have caused the following warning to be posted at all railway stations in Denmark:

TO THE DANISH PEOPLE.

Alcohol is a stupefying poison. It is the cause of many mental diseases and of most of the crimes.

Anybody can sing in the sunshine; you and I should sing when the sun has gone down, and when clouds pour out their rains, for Christ is with us.—J. R. Miller.