

CORRESPONDENCE.

PAULPIETERSBURG, Natal, South Africa,  
June 15th, 1908.

Dear HIGHWAY,—You can easily understand how fully our time is taken up now. The days pass so quickly that our turn comes to write for the HIGHWAY before we realize it.

Week before last we held some special meetings around in different places. The Lord blessed our efforts. uNomehlo, an old woman who has been long seeking, claimed to get through, also two other women at Suza's kraal. We have not seen them for the past few days however so do not know whether they are still holding on by faith for victory or not.

There is another kraal near the station where the two girls live who were baptized recently, the people of which are becoming quite interested. Services are being held there regularly now, there being a young man present who is sick and desires greatly to finish believing.

Last week we united our forces as far as possible and held a meeting at the home of Petrose Zondo. His mother, another old woman who has been seeking for a long time, seems in earnest now. She has been unable all along to get the consent of her heart to give up her beer, but lately, she said, it was offered her and her heart said "No, I don't want it." We are trusting for her that she may get into the light very soon.

The writer was with Finiosi yesterday at the kraal of Umqikileko. Had a good congregation of thirty or more and held a profitable meeting. I saw one new boy who desires very much to believe and began study at once. Finiosi is improving in his preaching very much and is doing faithful work among the people. We are beginning preparations to put him up a brick house, 12 x 18, at once. He will of course pay the expenses and I have promised to give some of my time to superintendent the work as he has consented for us to occupy it for a church until we are able to build ours. We need a place now very much to worship in.

uSamyeli is still to work on his stone house near the Pongola river. He is also building a house with two fair sized rooms so he will be able to get an exemption ticket from paying tax when it is finished.

The interest in the work in all the different places is very good except on the mountain where we are meeting with opposition. We have a little boy here now working and studying from the home of uFriman across the Pongola. The natives say he has a worm in his head as he has spells when he acts most like he was going into a fit. A few evenings ago he took one of these spells and tried to run away and go upon the mountain near by to stay all night. We wish the doctor was here to examine his case.

We trust you all may be richly blessed in the camp meetings this summer. We will not be surprised if the vibration of the spiritual waves reach here so that we will share in the showers of grace that fall upon you.

Yours in the work,  
I. F. KIERSTEAD.

WOODSTOCK, July 30th, 1908.

Dear HIGHWAY,—Such a privilege it ours to day! At the home of our faithful editor! Yesterday he met us at the station and brought us up here. Then, after dinner, gave me a pleasant drive through the principal parts of the town and out on a beautiful country road. Showed me through our church building building, which is large up-to-date and just what is needed.

At the time of my last visit here, about ten years ago, services were held in the basement the only part then finished. But now the grand building is completed and free from debt, though costing \$10,000. So much for the faith and effort of the pastor and people of Woodstock.

It was a real pleasure to visit the printing rooms of our HIGHWAY this morning.

If all the brethren could call this way and see how hard it is for our Editor to get out an interesting number. I think they would remember to send in frequent contributions. We all know that correspondence and original articles are the first things read in our paper. Neither is it necessary that all the writing be done by the associate Editors. They are apparently exceedingly considerate and leave space for the lay members. So let

any one who may get a good thought from the word or elsewhere, send it along. For when we are "walking in the light" we receive fresh manna every day. And what is food to our souls will very likely help another. For example my soul was much blessed yesterday in reading Gen. 42:36, where Jacob remarks "All these things are against me." It did appear that his statement was correct, yet we see that God had planned it thus before the wonderful dreams of young Joseph. And the lesson in it to me was that I trust God and have the assurance that, inspite of appearances to the contrary, all things are working together for my good.

We hope to have a good missionary meeting here Friday evening and another Sunday at Hartland. Then on to Riverside. It is pleasant indeed to attend these Camp Meetings. They are places of not only sowing the seed, but of gathering sheaves. And what joy is greater than that of reaping! At Millville we found the fields white unto harvest and rejoiced with the angels to see thirty-six young people and children brought into the Kingdom. Others had labored faithfully sowing the seed and we entered into their labors and rejoiced to see God graciously saving. Then at Beulah the Young Peoples Meetings were seasons of great blessing long to be remembered by many. Eighteen, mostly children, found Jesus in these services, and all, especially the young men and women, seemed to realize their duty and privilege of being soul-winners.

May the Lord of the harvest give us all a fresh vision of the fields; for they are white already to harvest . . . that both he that soweth and he that reapeth may rejoice together."

Yours in fullness of joy,  
H. C. SANDERS.

PAULPIETERSBURG, Natal, S. A., May 15, 1908.

Dear fellow laborers in the Gospel. Greetings.

As you will assemble to mingle together again at dear old Beulah, we are with you in spirit, praying for an out-pouring of the Holy Spirit's power in your midst, giving you victories beyond all previous years.

We know Brother and Sister Sanders can tell you more than we can possibly write, yet we feel that you will look for reports from us also.

We want to praise the Lord for his many blessings during the past year. He has verified His promises toward us again and again, abiding with us, richly supplying our every need, and giving us physical health. We have had many definite answers to prayer, for which we are very grateful. Though the place left vacant by our Brother and Sister Sanders and family cannot be filled, yet we rejoice that the work is being pushed with unabated interest. The burdens come heavier upon us who are left, yet we are doing the best we can to press the battle, with the help of our workers, and are indeed glad you have made it possible for our co-workers to go on furlough. I am sure you will reap rich dividends from your money invested. Not only will they stimulate a greater interest for missions in the home land, but will return to us better fitted to take up the work again, after a much needed rest.

As Mr. Kierstead will report the work of the evangelists and out-posts, I will confine my report to the work in and around the station. We now have a noon-day school. The attendance is not large, sometimes only four present, yet they are making very good progress and will soon be able to read the testament. I am keeping up Sister Sander's bible class daily. The average attendance is seven. They are anxious to learn. It is indeed a delight to teach them. I often illustrate by some simple object lesson which they greatly enjoy.

We have held Covenant Meetings each month during the year. The members bring in the reports of their work, also of their spiritual condition. Many come from a distance of ten miles and remain with us for the Sunday services, when communion of the Lord's Supper is administered. There have been seven baptisms and eleven added to the membership of the Mission. Two have been given letters of dismission to join elsewhere, near their present homes. While one has joined the church triumphant, rejoicing

in faith. We have forty-two communicants who we believe walk with God, and are earnest in speaking to the unsaved about their souls. Many of them are real good teachers.

We have held two quarterly meetings which were seasons of refreshing to us all. Had opportunities of giving those Bible lessons daily besides prayer and testimony meetings which each enjoyed. Believe each received new courage and strength for the work before us.

Besides kraal visiting we can reach many souls right here at the station. Numbers arrive here daily whom we endeavor to point to the Lamb of God. Scarcely a day passes but some new faces arrive who say "yes, we want to believe." Of course there are many who say emphatically "no, we don't want to believe." With those we try to show them their need and leave the rest with Him who understands.

We rejoice to tell you that never has the prospect for work looked brighter than at the present time. Much land can be ours if we stake our claim. Calls are coming which are beyond our power to answer with our limited staff of workers. It makes our hearts grow sore that we must disappoint so many who really want to be taught.

Beloved, we expect we shall call upon you for the where-withal to build another mission station, (about the time Brother and Sister Sanders return to us) in a very needy district. Is your faith equal to this? Well, the Lord bless you. I believe you will come up to the help of the Lord. He has so wonderfully blessed you in the past for each effort put forth. I am sure you will not disappoint Him if this proves His will concerning us. You have done nobly in the past, yet don't you think we all might do a little better in the future? Multitudes are sitting in heathen darkness. Shall we withhold the light from them?

I fear I have already written too lengthily, but want to tell you how very much we appreciate your daily prayers for us and the work here. With love from your sister in the Lord,

IDA M. KIERSTEAD.

Prayer.

Prayer is the power that moves the arm that moves the world. Prayer is the breathings of the heart's sincere desire. Prayer is a petition for help.

Since man is weakness, and God is strength, prayer is indispensable. Prayer becomes the key to the great storehouse by which we obtain the supply of our needs in Christ Jesus. One who does not know the worth and the secret and the power of prayer has not yet found the way to God.

The Christian's life is a prayer life. Jesus taught that men ought always to pray and not to faint. One who does not continually come to God for strength, will find himself growing weak and finally becoming helpless. "He giveth power to the faint, and to them that have no might he increaseth strength: even when the youths shall faint, and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fail; but they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles, they shall run and not be weary, they shall walk and not faint."—Sel.

Astounding Facts.

Mr. Nelson, the most distinguished of English actuaries, after long and careful investigations and comparisons ascertained by actual experiment the following astounding facts.

Between the ages of fifteen and twenty, where ten total abstainers die, eighteen moderate drinkers die.

Between the ages of twenty and thirty, where ten total abstainers die thirty-one moderate drinkers die.

Between the ages of thirty or forty where ten total abstainers die, forty moderate drinkers die.

Or, expressing the fact in another form, he says:

A total abstainer twenty years old has the choice of living forty years

longer or until sixty-four years old.

A moderate drinker has the chance of living fifteen and one half years longer or until thirty-five and one half years old.

A total abstainer forty years old has the chance of living twenty-eight and one fourth years longer, or until sixty-eight and one half years old.

A moderate drinker forty years old has the chance of living eleven and two-thirds years longer, or until fifty-one and one-half years old.

Riverside Camp Meeting.

Will all who have received Posters or Dodgers advertising Riverside, please post them up or scatter the Dodgers far and near, that all my know.

Let there be a grand rally at Riverside this year. Let those who could not come to Beulah, come to Riverside. We need your help, Beloved!

Let there be much prayer in all the Churches for Riverside this year. God will give the victory.

Forget Self.

The really healthy man is not always thinking about his health. He eats his dinner and goes to his work without thinking whether his dinner will digest or not.

There is some analogy in this to spiritual things. The healthy Christian is not always thinking about his spiritual condition. He asks God for grace and strength, and then goes to his work without worrying about his condition. He doesn't stop to think whether he feels right or not. He has such peace of mind that he scarcely thinks about it, just as the man in good health generally thinks of something else than his health.

And for a person to get in the way of thinking about his health does more harm than good. It aggravates trifling aches and creates imaginary ills. Many little things will set themselves right if he will go on to his work and let them alone. } }

This, too, if spiritual truth, self examination is a duty at times, but it can be overdone. There can be too much of it. If a Christian wants peace, let him forget himself and go on with his work. If he wants to feel more of the joy of salvation let him go out and bring some one to Christ that he will know something of the joy of his Lord. The joys of salvation consist not simply in being saved, but also in saving others.

To mourn over our sins to the neglect of the work given us to do, is morbid, not healthy repentance. The spirit of the Gospel is to forget our sins as well as our desires and give ourselves to the service of Christ.—Sel.

A Swarm of Bees.

Be quick in obeying, be loving, be true; Be mindful of manners, in all that you do; Be cheerful, be helpful, be gentle, be kind; Before in all right ways, in wrong ways behind; Be earnest, be honest, be useful, be pure; Be good, and your happiness then will be sure.—Sel.

Singing From The Heart.

One evening last fall as twilight deepened over a lakeside summer resort, there rang out on the clear night air the familiar strain,—

"Jesus, lover of my soul,  
Let me to Thy bosom fly."

Instantly a gay crowd of men and women on the veranda hushed their noisy chattering, and listened. They had heard the sweet voice often before. They knew the singer was only a poor, untrained fisherman's girl, but what of that! There was something so tender and yearning in her voice that it compelled their silence and reverence, and even their tears. It was singing from the heart.

But scarcely were the last words sung when a famous singer in a pleasure boat on the lake took up the same hymn and sent its familiar lines floating shoreward. They on the veranda listened a moment to the sweet, bell-like voice, then shook their heads in sad disapproval. She might be a gifted singer, some one said, but the power to render truly that divinest hymn of trust did not lie in her proud and self sufficient heart.

"From the heart" is the secret of every great song and the way of every great singer. We can not learn to soon that

no matter what our words may be, it is still the voice and tone of the inner life which weighs most in the field of our influence. The voice of the heart can touch other hearts, and tell them things their proud, vain minds will not hear.—The Church Advocate.

Mark Twain on The Saloon.

Mark Twain says a man bought a pig for \$1.50 and feed it \$40 worth of corn, and then sold the hog for \$9. He lost money on the corn, but made \$7.50 on the hog. This illustrates the condition of the saloon in every country. The saloons breed vice, poverty disease and crime. It costs taxpayers thousands of dollars annually to prosecute the criminals and paupers.—Sel.

"Hit Him In The Shoulder."

A farmer in Akron, Mo., was attacked by his savage bull in a high-fenced yard, and could not escape. A hired man came with a gun to shoot the beast. "Don't kill him," cried the farmer, thinking of the loss: "just hit him in the shoulder." The man fired as directed, only inflicting a wound that maddened the bull, and incited him to gore the farmer to death.

There is nothing gained by dealing tenderly with the devil. Saul spared Agag, and lost his kingdom. Many a man has spared his sins, and lost his soul. When Elisha tells the king to smite, he must strike with all his might; and when a man enters into the work of God, it is his business to throw all his energies into the service, and wage an uncompromising warfare with every form of evil. Hitting in the shoulder does not answer; the blow must reach the heart. When men really put on the armor of God, and fight the good fight of faith, somebody is likely to get hurt.

This tender-heartedness which supports sin and winks at evil-doing, which hits the devil in the shoulder, and is tender of the feelings of hypocrites and evil-doers, only lays the foundation for trouble, and causes misery in the end. Christian soldier, be steadfast and faithful in your work.

"Oh! let all the soul within you  
For the truth's sake go abroad:  
Strike! let every nerve and sinew  
Tell on ages, tell for God."

—Selected.

Satisfied With Jesus.

MARY D. JAMES.

A minister's wife, on going to a new appointment, was addressed by a member of the church as follows:

"I see you dress, very plainly, but you will come off of that before you leave this place. All the minister's wives get to dressing more when they come here, and I guess you will too."

The good sister replied, "Not while I am so well"

SATISFIED WITH JESUS."

Should my love to Him grow cold, then  
I might seek pleasure in things that  
worldlings love, but I am perfectly  
SATISFIED WITH JESUS

No wonder she was satisfied with Jesus, for she had given Him her whole heart, and He had so revealed Himself to her in all the charms of his glorious perfections, in all the fulness of love, that she found every want of her being met in Him and she could say from her full heart,

"Thou O Christ, art all I want,  
More than all in Thee I find.

Learn to entwine with your prayers the small cares, trifling sorrows, the little wants of daily life. Whatever affects you—be it a changed look, an altered tone, an unkind word, a wrong, a wound, a demand you cannot meet, a sorrow you cannot disclose—turn it into prayer, and send it up to God. Disclosures you may not make to man you can make to the Lord. Men may be to little for your great matters; God is not too great for your small ones. Only give yourself to prayer, whatever be the occasion that calls for it.—Sel.