

CORRESPONDENCE.

PAULPIETERSBURG, Natal, S. A.
July 18, 1909.

Dear Boys and Girls,—I wonder if you can imagine a winter without snow as we have here. We are having it unusually warm even for Africa, have only had light frost as yet. Days are brig and warmth with sunshine, almost as warm as summer in the home land.

We have strawberries in blossom. The European schools are all closed for five or six weeks, so you see they have vacation the same time as you, only theirs come in winter.

I want to tell you about some boys and girls who were slaves. If you turn to the Map of Africa you will see "Northern Nigeria." Here is where for years people have been in slavery. Wicked men would raid a village, tearing mere babes from their mothers, also larger boys and girls and young women, these they would sell into slavery.

It is very sad to read of what they had to endure, they would be chained together and made to walk probably a hundred miles. If they were sick or too tired to walk further, they were cruelly beaten sometimes killed.

We are glad to find that the English Government have put a stop to this slave trade, at least in some places, and have freed 182 children and young people. They were in the Government home but have been given to "Sudan United Mission" "to be brought up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord." They are building a freed slaves home called the "Lucy Memorial Fund Slaves Home," for the wife of Dr. Karl Kumm, who laid down her life in this work.

A man and woman have come from England to superintend this "Home" leaving their own dear children at home.

This Home is costing a very large sum of money. People of all denominations are contributing. It costs £4 (\$20.00) per year to support each child.

Many children in England have formed circles and are giving or collecting pennies for this work, that these poor children may learn of Jesus. I have been thinking for some time it would be a beautiful thing if you in the home land would help too. How easily you could support one of these children if you are willing to deny yourselves of candy, gum, &c., for awhile.

Now I suggest that we form ourselves into a band and will call ourselves "The Birth-day Circle" and each give one cent for each year, that is if you are ten years old, you give ten cents, &c. Then probably some of the older children (father and mother) will join too, which would help greatly. This money invested not be taken from your mission bands, or from anything you are giving to now, but this to be a free-will offering for the Lord.

I feel sure Mr. Baker will allow us space in the HIGHWAY for our names and amounts given.

We will appoint Mrs. Baker treasurer without her knowing anything about it. You can send your offerings to her which I know she will gladly keep until she receives \$5.00 then she can send to me, I will add mine then forward to the "Home."

I will head the list for Eugene and baby Karl with \$1.00 for each, even though their ages do not call for that amount, it will be a good start. Let us pray about this and know what Jesus would have us do right away. The need is great and urgent.

I shall be indeed pleased if you will take hold of this work with me. We can have either a boy or girl to support, and they will let us know occasionally how "our child" is progressing.

Now the Lord bless you all. I fear I have written to lengthy already but want to tell you more of these children later on.

One of our boys whom we have taught to write, went away recently,—he wrote me a letter to show me his "hand writing." He did very well, I could read it though he said "Ngi loba kabi" (I write very bad). Am sure he will continue to improve as he is anxious to write better than the others.

We all join in sending love.

Sincerely Yours,

IDA M. KIERSTEAD.

Dear HIGHWAY,—I am still praising God for full Salvation.

We began a series of special meetings here on the 17th, Evangelist M. E. Borders came up to us after the close of Riverside camp meeting, and preached every evening, closing Sunday night the 22nd. Brother Borders preached deep and startling truths with power, and God was wonderfully present to save, and many were helped considering the short time he was with us. Our meetings are good, although our number is small, yet God wonderfully blesses us and we expect by his grace and power to press the battle in the future more vigorously than in the past. We thank God for the vicarious atonement of the blood of Jesus, and its power to redeem and sanctify a human soul, and his power to keep us. The precious blood sanctifies and keeps me, and I am having a grand victorious walk with God, praise his holy name,

F. T. WRIGHT.

Dear HIGHWAY,—While at Riverside the Caribou Praying Band kindly invited your missionary to visit them and arranged meetings for last Sunday. They are a strong band most all having been saved from the drink habit, and now working for the Christ who saves to the uttermost.

In a hall they conduct a holiness mission and are doing a good work. As a result of their consistent lives, the people of the town, especially the unsaved, have the utmost confidence in this Band and what they teach. Would to God that every town had holiness as faithfully presented.

God is with them and in our morning service manifested Himself in melting and saving power. Four children sought the Lord and testified to sins forgiven.

The remainder of the day was given up to Foreign missions, the afternoon and evening services being well attended. The old established truth that "those who work the best at home are most interested in the foreign work" was well illustrated when several of the Band came forward, at the close of the meeting, and signed to help, year by year, in the support of a governess to teach our children.

They asked me to return at some time, and I really would like to visit them again.

Yours in the service.

H. C. SAUNDERS.

When There is The Least Little Tangle.

Once there was a king who was very much interested in fine weaving. He not only employed those who know how it should be done, and he told the people never to hesitate to come to him for help and advice. Among the weavers was a little child who never seemed worried or vexed. She sang happily at her work, which was beautifully done. One day the other asked, "Why is it that you are always so happy and successful, and we so often have trouble?"

"Do you not go to the king?" she asked.

"Yes, we go to him every night and morning, but we make mistakes during the day."

"Why," said the child, "he told us to come to him whenever we had any difficulties, and I go whenever there is the least little tangle, and then I do not have any great mistakes to take out."

Remember, girls, there is a loving King you can go to at any moment of your life. Always He is to smooth out the tangles for u

No "ifs" With Jesus.

A little girl was once asked to tell how she became a Christian. She said she was reading in the Bible about the leper who said to Jesus. "Lord if thou wilt, Thou canst make me clean."

"I noticed," said the little girl, "that there was an 'if' in what the man said, but none in what Jesus said, so I knelt down and took out the 'if.' I said, 'Lord Jesus, Thou canst, Thou wilt make me clean. I give myself to Thee.' And He took me."—Sel.

Translators are always needed in heathen fields, but the greatest among such is he who can translate the example of Jesus Christ into the dialect of daily life, into the universal speech of pain, poverty and suffering for the sake of others.—A. J. Gordon.

A Word to Young Men.

REV. C. A. BROOLEY.

As to your friends, many of them are good, earnest fellows no doubt, with the spirit of the age working upon them for better or for worse. Some of them may be your acquaintances merely, or companions and supposed friends, or they may be your friends indeed and in truth. If the latter, they are industrious, conscientious, polite, prudent, generous and modest Christians. Their influence upon you is salient. Be on the lookout for such fellowship and friendship. Also your girl friends should be no less in quality, or else evil communications corrupt good manners: Make to yourself friends only of the high and holy type and you will fare well here and hereafter.

As to your habits, I would say look well to the kind of recreation or amusement you need. Cards, the theatre, the race track and the like inevitably tend downward to profligacy, drink, dishonesty and hell. Go not with the multitude to do evil; select the innocent recreations of life but do not expect your full happiness in any of them, for that is found alone in the Saviour of us all. Shun the thought as well as the act of drink and impurity. The smoking and chewing habit cannot bring the user of tobacco any good. Every self-respecting, thoughtful, clean young man will cut this forever out of his habit life.

No young man of to day can possibly hope for a place in the high walks of life in business, the professions or religion who has bad habits. If he would be ambitious to rise he must "hitch his wagon to the stars;" spurn a low standard, make a choice as soon as possible of a sphere in life's work and educate in that direction. There is a demand for real men. Choose goodness, honesty and independency as elements of your make-up and you are bound to succeed and you will be the best wherever your lot falls.

And now I would ask earnestly, What do you worship? Who is your God? Who is your master? You worship something, and that you love most is your god and you are ruled over and controlled by something. This is confessed and manifested so in us all. In all sincerity whose are you—whither are you tending?

With your soul to be saved and the judgment ahead of you, I would speak speedily, but tenderly, put your trust NOW in the Jesus of the Bible, the Saviour of men, and embrace the offer (Matt. 19:21) he once made to a young man and now to all men everywhere, namely: character, a cross, a career and a crown.—Louisville, Ky.

Three Rules For Fishing.

Rev. Mark Guy Pearce, the famous London preacher, once saw an old man fishing for trout with great success. "You manage it cleverly, old friend," he said. "I have passed a good many below who don't seem to be doing anything." The old man lifted himself up and stuck his rod in the ground. "Well, you see, sir, there be three rules for fishing, and 'tis no good trying if you don't mind them.

The first is, keep yourself out of sight; and the second is, keep yourself further out of sight; and the third is, keep yourself further out of sight still. Then you'll do it." "Good for catching men too," the fisher of men thought, as he went on his way.—Exchange.

From an article by "The Superintendent" in the Sunday School Journal we extract the following: The ideal superintendent is not a man necessarily of unusual talent in half a dozen different directions, but a man who realizes to the bottom the importance of Sunday school work and who is willing to give himself to it. The time was when a man was chosen for the office of superintendent because he could "talk well;" now, some schools make effort to select one who cannot "talk well." A superintendent who cannot talk, but can live and do things, is worth infinitely more than the one who can talk, but is weak and purposeless in Christian life and work.

A Home Instead of a Cigar.

In early life, says a New York merchant, I smoked six cigars a day, at six and a half cents each; they averaged that. I thought to myself one day, "I'll just put aside all the money I am consuming in cigars, and all I would consume if I kept on in the habit, and I will see what it will come to by compound interest." Last July completed thirty-nine years since, by the grace of God, I was emancipated from the filthy habit, and the saving amounted to the enormous sum of \$59,102.03 by compound interest.

We lived in the city, but the children, who had learned something of country life from their annual visit to their grandparents, longed for a home among the green fields. I found a very pleasant place in the country for sale. The cigar money now came into requisition, and I found that it amounted to a sufficient sum to purchase the place, and it is mine. I wish all American boys could see how my children enjoy their home, as they watch the vessels with their white sails that course along the Sound. Now boys, take your choice—smoking without a home, or a home without smoking.

Murdering Boys.

Some one has recently said that out of one hundred boys examined for admission to a certain gunboat, ninety-four were rejected because they had weak hearts caused by smoking cigarettes. This is just about equal to murdering the boys. These defective boys will not only not make good soldiers, but they are spoiled for every other place where men are needed. The manufacture and sale and growing of whatever goes into making cigarettes should be forbidden and the use of these vile pests should be punished so severely that no one would dare to use them. We confess that our indignation against this murder of boys is very great. We certainly appear to be excessive to those who favor the use of these vile things, and even some who do not use them think we are more alarmed than we need to be, but it is an awful condition when boys in such numbers are disabled and murdered. We will never stop our cry against this crime as long as a boy is left exposed to the murderousness of vile cigarettes.—Wesleyan Methodist.

What We Need to Know.

Gideon Ousely, whose faithful ministry was crowned with wonderful results, tells how he was called to preach in the following very striking and suggestive way: The voice said:

"Gideon, go and preach the Gospel." "How can I go?" said I. "O Lord, I cannot speak; I am a child." "Do you know the disease?" "Oh, yes, Lord, I do." "And do you know the cure?" "Indeed I do. Glory be to Thy holy name." "Go then, and tell them these two things, the disease and the cure. All the rest is nothing but talk." The disease and the cure! What business has a preacher talking about anything else but that?—Selected.

The Minister's Breathing.

Let the minister stand up for even five minutes each day, with chest and abdomen well expanded, and pronounce aloud the long vowel sounds of our language in various shades of force and feeling, and shortly he will observe his voice developing new flexibility, resonance, and power. For let it be remembered that the voice grows through use. Let the minister cultivate, too, the habit of breathing exclusively through his nose while in repose, fully and deeply from the abdomen, and he will find himself gaining in health, tenacity, and resourcefulness.—Gronville Kleiser in the Homiletic Review (February).

As the Dead Sea drinks in the River Jordan and is never the sweeter, and the ocean all other rivers and is never the fresher, so we are apt to receive daily mercies from God, and still remain insensible to them, unthankful for them.—Bishop Reynolds.

"Nothing is sweeter than love, nothing is stronger, nothing higher, nothing more large, nothing more pleasant, nothing fuller nor better in heaven nor in earth."—Kempis.

I've left the path of sin and woe
The Saviour heard my cry
To serve my master here below
I earnestly will try.
The Lord will be my shepherd true
And lead by waters still
Each day He'll give me Grace anew
My hungry soul to fill.
For blessed is the man who strays
In paths of righteousness
And to the Lord commits his ways
For he will surely bless
Though Satan ever present is
To trouble and annoy
The Lord will hold my hand in his
And Satan's power destroy.
And while He dwells above the skies
The comforter He'll send
And after Death my soul shall rise
With Him unto the end.
And in that City, I am told
The Lamb of God's the light
And all the streets are laid with gold
And there shall be no night.
The nations shall be saved by Grace
And that alone through Faith
Then we shall see the Father's face
For thus the Saviour saith.

C. E. BROWN,
Truro, N. S.

Strong Preachers.

Strong preachers have ever been Bible preachers. The old reformers drew their weapons from the heavenly armor. The sermons of Bunyan and Baxter, Flavel and men of this stamp were full of God, instinct with living doctrines. Their very garb was after the Scripture pattern. Whitefield as a custom read the Bible with Henry's Commentary, day after day, on his knees, praying over every sentence, line, and word. Edwards and Davies were mighty in the Scriptures. Of Chalmers it has been said that his sermons "held the Bible in solution." Preachers who saturate their sermons with the word of God never wear out. The manna which they bring is pure and sweet and freshly gathered. It never clogs. God's word is deep, and he who studies it will ever have something new. He will never be dull, for the words of the Bible are strong, living words, and its images and description are flowers of elegance. Apt citations clinch the passages of the preacher's discourse, and give sanction, dignity, positiveness, authority to it. And they shed light into his subject, like windows in houses.—Christian Guardian.

Higher Critics.

Some of the "Higher Critics" are trying to fall in line with the Missionary Movement, and catch a little impulse, and light their unfilled lamps from the camp fires of the missionary host, but they have never yet begotten a first-class missionary or given birth to any great missionary enterprise; or wrought a spiritual transformation in any benighted land. They have robbed out student bodies of their evangelistic fervor, sapped out the life of the home ministry, undermined the faith and enthusiasm of every missionary who has been misled by their false hypothesis, and wrought havoc enough to make angels weep, in the infant churches of other lands where young converts, ungrounded in the sure foundations of the true Church, have been deceived and unsettled by the subtle and fallacious teaching which these men are permitted to put forth with the imprimatur of the Christian bodies into whose fold they have so stealthily entered.—Missionary Witness.

The life of faith is ever a life of testing, and very often the fire increases in heat as life advances. The worst conflicts are not always at the beginning of the war.—Alexander MacLaren.

Persons attending the quarterly meeting at Lower Haynesville and going by train must purchase return tickets for Burnside Station, which is only one mile from Lower Haynesville.