

CORRESPONDENCE.

PAULPIETERSBURG, Natal,  
Oct. 25th, 1910.

Dear HIGHWAY:—We can say with David: God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. Therefore will not we fear though the earth be removed and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea."

Little Karl the junior missionary here has been very sick with pneumonia, but the Lord was near to help and relieve us of over anxiety for him. During the crisis of his sickness the words; 'Thou art near O Lord found in the 119 Psalm, was a great strength to the writer.

Karl is still weak but seems to be doing well now, so we hope for his speedy recovery to health. The rest of us are well for which we are grateful.

Last week we sent Davida to help Solomona in the work in the Transvaal. Davida is young, only about 19 years of age but seems to give promise of making a strong character. So as we some time ago opened up work in a new place about eight miles this side of Solomona's home we needed a worker to help him. Davida can read nicely so he and Isaka can hold meeting in one place while Solomona is some where else. Pray that this new worker may become a great strength to the work there.

Solomona will probably be married about the 18th of Nov. We have met his young lady who lives in Swaziland and judge she will be a strength to him in the work.

He is building a stone house for him self now on government land so is not likely to be troubled in his work by white men.

We trust Timoti will also be home from work next month and will be a help in the work.

The last week and a half we have been getting plenty of rain so the gardens are beginning to grow but will be later than usual. We are blessed, however, with plenty of fresh vegetables, such as potatoes, carrots, beans, peas, etc., for which we are thankful.

There is a prospect of an abundance of fruit on Balmoral this year sufficient for two large families or more. We pray that the fruits of the Spirit may be as plentiful in our own hearts and those of the natives. Has He not promised that we, if right with Him, "shall be as trees planted by the rivers of water that bringeth forth his fruit in his season."

We have noticed here that nearly every variety of fruit tree bears better and more abundant fruit if planted where the land is irrigated during the dry season so do we need to be constantly in touch with God by prayer and faith that our hearts may be continually refreshed by His Spirit.

"I will make them and the places round about my hill a blessing; and I will cause the showers to come down in his season; there shall be showers of blessing."

Yours in His service  
I F KIERSTEAD

FALL BOOK, Mad Co, N B,  
Nov 22nd, 1910.

Dear HIGHWAY:—Will you kindly let me have room for a short letter, as I have so many brothers and sisters to write to that I am taking this way to do so.

Well, I left my home at Hartland Nov 1st and got here to the camp on the 4th inst. I found a good boss and also a good cook, which comes next to salvation in a lumber camp. There are about 40 men here, most all of them are French, the rest are Scotch, Italian and Negro, so you see I do not get much help from any of them, so I have to depend all the more on the Lord.

I have just read Math 10: 33 v. 'But whosoever shall deny me before men I will also deny before my Father which is in Heaven.' So you see I have let those men know by my daily walk and conversation that I have taken Jesus for my leader. A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid. Well I am so glad that I have got salvation. It keeps me so steady when the men are playing cards, and swearing, the Lord floods my soul with joy

which is unspeakable and full of glory I never realized my need of Jesus so much as I do these days. I am trusting Him fully and I know that he will bring me off more than conqueror. While this is a hard place I know it is not so hard as Daniel was in and he came out all right so did Shadrach Meshack and Abednego, who came out of the fiery furnace, without the smell of fire upon them or their coats changed.

I asked room for a short letter, so I will have to stop, or I will be writing too long. I want to give my testimony. Jesus saves and keeps me from sin these days, and I am where the cloud of tobacco smoke which often fills the camp, is no temptation to me at all, as Jesus fills my soul. He did so much for me I want to give Him all the glory.

Yours in His love,  
CHAS C CARR,

MAYSVILLE ME.

Nov 25th 1910

DEAR HIGHWAY—I expect some of your readers are wondering if I am still in the work, as I have not written for sometime. I was glad to have the privilege of assisting Bro Dow at Lower Brighton for a few nights, while spending a few days at home fixing up for winter. I came to Caribou on the twelfth but found it under guarantee, i.e. all places of public gathering closed, on account of an outbreak of Diphtheria and Scarlet fever. I was to have begun in a neighbourhood about four and one half miles from Caribou but some of the baser sort made a fuss thinking that some of the people coming from Caribou might carry the contagion, and would almost seem some of them would rather have the infection than have a preacher come who would tell them how to get rid of sin. I began here on Monday night 14th. There are a few here who are as true as steel to the Second work of Grace and have been living the experience. We are having a real battle but our God is giving the victory "Praise him" The people are very kind and we have enjoyed visiting among them. They have a nice little union Church all finished, but part of the seating and expect to dedicate it on Dec. 18th. We are making our headquarters at Bro Edgar Grants. Pray for us. The harvest truly is great. Glad for the knowledge, that the Blood of Jesus Christ, Gods son cleanseth from all sin.

P J TRAFTON

BEALS, ME, Nov. 24th, 1910,

DEAR HIGHWAY:—This is thanksgiving day with us here, and truly every thoughtful person has much to be thankful for, and with devout hearts should keep the day, as sacred to the Lord for His many benefits. It does seem sad though, when we see how few there are, who seem to realize what such days are observed for, and who only offer thanks to the God of this world.

While in the town of Jonesport on Monday I noticed a large poster, containing the notice of a thanksgiving dance. I made the remark that I did not think that anyone could thank our God, or give glory to Him with the devils dance. How long, oh Lord will the people remain in darkness, with the church, and all its services, surrounding us on every hand. We as a people have every reason to be thankful for blessings, both spiritual and temporal. Our regular services are seasons of blessing, the presence of the Lord is manifest.

On Tuesday evening a number of our church gathered at the parsonage, and after spending a very pleasant evening together in a social way, in-

cluding a nice meal provided by the ladies, several pieces were then sung and prayer offered. As the friends left for home, they left us the richer in goods and cash to the amount of about \$20.00 for which we are very thankful to them all.

Yours in the work,  
H. H. COSMAN.

TUXFORD, SASK., Nov. 17th, 1910.

Dear Brother Archer:—Inclosed please find one dollar for my renewal to the HIGHWAY, and I might say that I have enjoyed the HIGHWAY so much in the last year that I cannot be without it in my home. I love to read its pages. It brightens the minds so to read it. I am still living in the light of God from day to day, although there are a great many things in our lives to darken our road and our heavenly journey; but when we pray and trust in God our father, it drives all darkness away. Praise His holy name forever.

We are all looking ahead to that great day when the Lord shall come in all His glory to claim his own. Dear readers of the HIGHWAY let us pray earnestly that we may be found watching and not sleeping. Praise God for sanctification I bless his name that he saves and sanctifies me.

Yours in His love,  
MRS P C MCKENZIE.

NORTON N B Dec 2 1910

DEAR HIGHWAY—I thought I would drop you a few lines to let you know we are moving on with our eye single and our body full of light.

A number of our friends met at our house last week and kindly presented us with a donation of \$13 in money and other useful things all amounting to about \$25. For which we were very thankful and gave glory to God for his never failing promise, My God shall supply all your needs according to his riches in Glory by Christ Jesus

T W MOSES

HARTLAND, Nov 25th, 1910.

Dear Friends:—The last issue of the HIGHWAY gave an explanation why our return to Africa has been deferred.

And now as I review in memory our going out in 1901, I am constrained to praise God for the way He led and what he has accomplished, while faith is strengthened for the future. Counting some of the mile stones that stand out along the backward way, I notice the call, as clear as the sun in the sky. Preparation, including three years in the U M T Institute and four in the Medical College, with all the way illumined with His conscious smile and wonder working power. With no pledged support, except for one year, monthly rents are paid on time, bills for food met, fuel, daily car fare and all needs are supplied. At one time fifty dollars came and later thirty-five from people we have never met. Thus for six years God led and fed, until we learned that the day of miracles is not passed though some people say so.

Rules of the Missionary Institute excluding a married couple, were changed in answer to the prayer of faith, so that your missionaries were pioneers opening the way of blessing to future couples into this splendid 'school of the prophets.' At the Medical College closed doors were swung open and the impossible wrought that it might be seen that God was ruling and over-ruling, changing "no's" to "yes's", and turning hearts of those in authority "as rivers of water."

Offers to be sent out for other Societies with twice our prospective salary was no temptation to turn from the path of known duty. Long waiting was at last rewarded and we were

sent out by you as your first missionaries. Again long waiting, two years were spent in mission work, to be sure but for other societies, while we were becoming familiar with the Zulu people, their language and customs and methods of work among them. Many efforts failed until His time came, then things moved rapidly. It was already too late to find a site for mission station and get a letter home in time for our yearly meeting. But 'God is good unto them who wait for Him,' and is never to late. All in three days He led nearly two hundred miles to the place of His own choosing. The last words to the lone wife left behind among the Natives of V'Ntabamhlopa was "look for me back in three weeks and with word for you that the house I saw in the dream the other night has been rented to be our home for a time." Ten days later and this vision and prophecy had become history. Our 'promised land' as we had always spoken of it was found and a house on the spot, the only one for eighteen miles around, was rented and became a home for us for nine months. A message was cabled to Alliance, "Ideal mission station found."

And so this has proved, first in need, no man has laid any foundation. Second, as a soul saving centre. A baptism was necessary at the end of the first five months. God had given us souls in the home land, on ship board, in Durban, at Fairview, Nta Ntabamhlopa, but now we learned that foundation work is slow. With no Native evangelist our workers had to be dug, like diamonds in the rough and polished to reflect the glory that attracts sinners to the true Light. Without boasting, except in the Cross, it may be said this work has been and is wonderfully owned of God in the salvation of precious souls—and surely that is the aim of missionary enterprise. The work is like a large tree, thoroughly rooted and grounded, with rapid spreading branches. Since our first going there other societies have come in until we have near neighbors on all sides and our work is dove-tailing in among theirs. Yet in spite of this, there is a probability that the day will come when an assistant missionary will be needed there on our station at Balmoral.

When we finally reached this present field, all trails were over. A thousand and one difficulties remained to be met and overcome by the power of God and a trust in His faithfulness.

The renting of Balmoral—my faith in God is helped as I recall His direct leading in this matter. But a short time is left before we must vacate the house of the Boer, and we have no spot on which to pitch our tent. Days have been spent in vain endeavor to find such place, but just in time, God steps in and saves the situation. The plan is given, with the assurance that it is His mind. The day and all is arranged by Him who calls Himself 'Counselor.' I simply have to go forward like Saul after his anointing. Balmoral's owner was met in the road on my way to his home. He was just returning from a three days journey, and went with me to the village where the agreement was drawn up and signed that afternoon. A month earlier he could not have leased me the farm as a prospector held it in lease.

In little things, too, Father cared for us. Just the day before we must leave the "house" for tent life, an ox team, from twenty miles distant, is on the spot to move us, free of charge. A fire line is burned, the tent pitched and new lessons learned. Never before did we keep house under canvas, nor had I built a house. We generally say that this house is of sun dried brick, with thatch roof, but do not speak of the prayer that entered into

its construction. Finally we leave the tent now no longer able to keep out the pelting hail of our tropical storms. Trees are planted one by one until the monotony of the prairie or "veldt" is relieved by a young orchard.

The sending out of Brother and Sister Kierstead was a step of faith. Some did not see that God was leading that way but developments have proven that He was. What would have become of our work had they not been there when it became imperative for us to return home? God foresaw all this and had them come two years in advance of this need so as to become acquainted with the language and customs of the zulus and methods of work among them.

Do not forget that the first thought in sending out your pioneer missionaries was that they work for the S A G Mission, and you only bear part of their support. But as the time drew near faith increased and we were instructed to found a Holiness Mission, that you call your own. For my part I think we should not let down nor be discouraged, but believe God for greater things in the future. Take a lesson from the past. We are now doing more than at first was thought possible. Step by step advance has been made. From feeling that the partial support of one family was all the burden that could be faith and faithful effort made it possible for the support of two families in the foreign field for two years. And now this extra few hundred dollars a year, spoken of in last issue of Highway, should not weaken our faith. In fact there are already several amounts pledged for this very purpose, the education of the children. I am sending for full particulars from Natal, and will soon know the exact expense of meeting this new demand of Government.

Friends let us believe God. The question for us to settle is, does He want us to do any certain thing. Then if He does, we can do it, be it walk on the water, feed the multitude with five loaves and two fishes, or anything else that may appear impossible. Bless God, we will start in when He commands, and trust Him to divide the Red Sea, or River Jordan or remove any other difficulty too hard for human strength. We will 'roll away the stone' and then trust Him to raise Lazarus.

Yours in the faith,  
H C SANDERS

P S—I made certain promises to some who contributed towards our foreign work, and recently sent out many packages of Souvenir Post Cards. I trust they will reach the persons to whom they were promised, and no one be left out. Should any one not receive the Souvenir they expected, kindly let me know or call on the Secretary of your missionary society and have them write for you.

H C S

MARRIAGES

At the residence of the Brides parents Woodstock N B on Nov 30th 1910, by Rev. H. C. Archer, Frederick Blaney of Millville N. B. and Miss Sadie M. Boyd of Woodstock.

At the residence of the brides parents Perth N. B. on Nov 29th 1910 by Rev. S. H. Clark, Hiram F. Williams of Waite Me. and Miss Lillian S. Hartt of Perth.

The Hall at Victoria Corner which has been fitted up for a place of worship will be opened on Sunday Dec 18th.

Don't forget, the Q M held at Victoria on Dec 29th.

Inspector Colpitts in company with Marshall Kelley searched the Carlisle hotel Woodstock on Dec 12th. They found two barrels of strong drink which they took possession of.