

Correspondence

Paulpietersburg,
Natal, S. A.
Dec. 26th., 1910.

Dear Friends;—

Where shall I begin, probably you would like to know how we spent Christmas. First, we had all made some preparations ahead, so early Saturday morning, the boys came and killed two goats while the girls prepared pumpkin, potatoes, beans and ground meal is for the porridge. In a short time several large pots were filled with these good things when under way cooking, our girls and boys (young people) went to their homes to dress for the occasion for you see we celebrated on Saturday. In a short time people began to arrive, some with mealies or a fowl to add to the food supply.

There was plenty for unbelievers as well as believers, so they had a real feast. For desert we gave each a small package of sugar which they greatly enjoyed.

We had two services during the day I had another meeting from 7 to 9 P. M., then Mr. K. was with them in a prayer and praise meeting until 12 o'clock.

We were glad to greet ten of our people from across the river. The women told me the water came up to their shoulders when fording the river. In spite of their fear of crocodiles they ran the risk, two of them, carrying babies, so anxious were they to meet with us and enjoy a feast both temporal and spiritual.

Yesterday (Xmas) was a blessed day Had three services which were profitable to all. We had communion, some of our members partaking of these emblems for the first time.

Three women on Samuel's field want to return the next "big Sunday" for baptism. These are the out-come of the revival we had over there a few months ago—about a dozen more are studying who are seeking the Light. One dear woman who was baptized a short time ago is having such a hard time. Her brutal husband is continually beating her because of her faith, but she keeps true and says if he wants to kill her alright, but she will not leave Jesus: Pray much for her, dear ones. She brought material for two dresses for me to make for her. I was curious to know how she got this where her husband refuses to help her—but find that her poor old mother (who wants to believe) sold her pig and gave her the money to buy these clothes, which she sorely needs. The clothing you sent a year and a half ago helped these people so much, but it is about gone, with many new ones to provide for. So many haven't anything and do want to dress when they take on Christ,—so now what shall we do? I feel sure you will not think me inquiring upon good nature by again appealing for clothing. They are truly worthy of help, so we ask in Jesus name and for His children in the dark land. Beloved, don't think you must send your best, anything in the shape of a covering for their bodies is acceptable. We especially need chemise and skirts for women and girls, and coats, pants and shirts for men and boys.

Indirectly your Missionaries are helped for many want to plant or weed our gardens in exchange for clothing.

We praise the Lord for His sweet presence and many blessings.

We unite in sending Christian love to you all.

Yours redeemed by the precious blood,

IDA M. KEIRSTEAD.

The tongue is the only edged tool that becomes sharper by constant use.

Paulpietersburg,
Natal, S. A.
Dec. 7, 1910.

My Dear Mrs. Bullock;—

I have seen by the Highway of your generous offer to help pay off the debt on Beulah, and wish to add my mite.

Will send you a money order for \$5.00, wish it was more.

I want this as a thank offering, and send it with a prayer of thankfulness because Jesus has healed our Baby Carl of pneumonia and Malaria. He was very sick indeed.

We have much to praise the Lord for.

The prayers of the dear ones in the home land are being answered in behalf of these darkened souls, who are being transformed "from darkness to light and from the power of Satan unto God."

Satan is ever busy trying to overthrow the work of the Holy Spirit.—Please unite with us in prayer that he may be defeated.

We praise the Lord for such friends as yourself, husband and son. Love proven in so many ways in extending Christ's Kingdom upon earth.

May his richest blessings rest with each of you continually, and in the last great day I am sure you will be richly rewarded for each effort you have so lovingly made for Jesus.

We are all well and enjoy our work. With kindest regards to you all.

Yours in Him,

IDA M. KIERSTEAD.

Hartland, N. B., Feb. 7th, 1911.

Dear Highway;—

You will be glad to hear that the "Lord of the Harvest" has graciously blessed in the revival meetings at Calais. Hardly three weeks since we began and over a dozen have professed to find Jesus as their Saviour. And the most encouraging of all is that the work seems to be just well begun. Many are under deep conviction and several have expressed their determination to settle the all important question without delay.

Then, too, before the Quarterly meeting began, the faithful efforts of Pastor Blaisdell were rewarded by his seeing several souls saved. No wonder Brother Blaisdell feels well over the outlook. In fact he has never by word or deed shown anything but the best of courage and hope for the work since his first going to Calais. Like Paul, he has faith in the gospel of Christ and knows that "the weapons of our warfare are mighty through God." Another feature that pleases him is that there is plenty of room for work—as one remarked, "work enough for two men and only half enough to support one." But even this does not dampen the spirit of our Brother; He is willing to make tents or teach music, if necessary, to supply this lack.

There are peculiar difficulties to the work at Calais. The out-of-the-way location of the church building is a matter all seem to notice. Then two skating rinks are within a stone's throw of this house and are a very great hinderance to the success of all week-night services. As you know, few young people will leave the ice for a revival service. Of course, I mean unsaved young people. One of the christian girls tells how she was tempted to skate one meeting night. The band was to play and a companion persuaded her until she consented, paid the five cents and joined the sport. But when she looked across the road and saw the church being lighted she suddenly discovered that her desire for the meeting was greater than for the rink and band. Consequently she did not miss even one of all the special meetings.

We did considerable visiting of the homes and found this method a help

in getting people out to church. On the whole I never saw, except the Heathen of Africa, a class of people so indifferent to the claims of God. Frequently replies like these would meet our invitation to attend the special services: "Why, I have not been inside a church for four years." Or, "It is so long since I attended church that I would hardly know how to act." Or, again, "I began with the New Year, but when my husband would not go with me I gave it up." Yet when once persuaded to attend a few services they were almost certain to get saved.

The break came our first Sunday evening, when an old lady, near eighty got gloriously saved. When asked if she were a christian the pathetic reply was: "I am a lost sheep and have been two years trying to get saved." After this she attended the services regularly and no other testimony expressed so much of gratitude and fullness of joy as hers. It seemed that her case alone was sufficient reward for all the effort put forth. Oh the joy that Jesus gives! This explains why the girl mentioned choose the "joy of the Lord" rather than the fun of the rink, for His joy is "unspeakable and full of glory." From this Sunday night on we could see the tide rising until the day, two weeks later, when five cast their anchor within the veil, and Monday evening two more.

Tuesday morning I left for home, but Brother Blaisdell is continuing the meetings, and, I believe, souls are being saved. One sister got sanctified during the services and the pastor expects to see others led on into the glorious land of Beulah.

In it's early history, this church was often filled until there was not standing room. Why not pray that this may again be seen?

Yours in Jesus,

H. C. SANDERS.

Woodstock, N. B.,
Feb. 10, 1911

Dear Highway;—

The time passes so rapidly when one is busy in the work, that before we are aware the middle or the last of the month has arrived and then it is to late to write for that certain issue. I think the pastors whom the Evangelist assists, should report his work to some extent at least. I am enjoying the work very much indeed and I believe that God is honoring the effort. Part of January I spent with Bro. H. S. Dow at Victoria Corner and we had some grand meetings. Several professed to get sanctified and they seemed to get through in the "good old fashioned way." Praise God, the same results take place in people's experience, if they die out of sin, as took place in the early days of the movement. Went to Calais the 14th., and met with Bros. Coy, Cosman and Blaisdell in the Quarterly Meeting. I was to accompany Bro. Coy to Grand Manan and thought we might be able to get over early in the week, but found that we could not go before Friday, and as Bro. Coy was remaining to assist Bro. Blaisdell in the meetings I accepted an invitation from Bro. Cosman to go to Beals and give them a three nights meeting. I was glad to find so many standing true and enjoyed much their fellowship. I came back to Calais Thursday; proceeded by boat to Grand Manan Friday and enjoyed much the trip, not being sea sick. Began meetings the same night and we had victory in the first service and every following service. There was not a dry meeting in the series. More than fifty knelt at the altar for pardon or purity. Most of them were young men and women, boys and girls of the Sunday School. One sad feature was the absence of the parents in many instances. I was sorry not to be able to remain longer

but it seemed impossible as I had promised others and felt I must fulfil if possible my engagements. I see no time for rest and do not want it as long as my physical strength endures. I go at once to Nova Scotia to assist my Father and from there to Caribou, Me. Hope and trust that I have an interest in all your prayers for the prosperity of the work. I was kindly entertained at the home of Bro. E. H. Cox at Victoria and Bro. L. C. Watt at North Head.

The plain old gospel of full salvation will win its way. Glory to Jesus, his precious blood now cleanses my heart and the blessed Comforter abides.

Yours in the Work,

P. J. TRAFTON.

Seal Cove, N. B., Feb. 10th, 1911.

Dear Highway;—

I write to let you know of the good time we had at North Head during the special meetings.

Bro. Trafton was with us for nearly three weeks, and in that time over fifty professed to be converted and a number were sanctified. Bro. Trafton seemed anointed especially for this work.

There was unity and labor in the church, and conviction on the people; and victory came in about the first meeting.

Bro. Trafton is an earnest worker and is well adapted to the work he is engaged in. Several of those who came out were young men just in the strength of their manhood, and it is beautiful to see them turning their back on sin and giving their life to the Lord's service.

Nearly all the members of our Sunday school who were unsaved, and for whom the Supt., Bro. L. C. Watt, and the faithful staff of teachers had been long praying for,—thus the seed had been sown and now the harvest came.

It is an encouragement to all Sabbath School workers, as well as to all faithful pastors, to pray and labor on, and although the blessing may tarry, yet God has heard and soon, if we are true and faithful, the answer will come.

Hallelujah to the Blood.

J. H. COY.

P. S.—We expect to have a large baptism next Sunday. J. H. C.

THE THIRTEENTH TRIENNIAL CONVENTION.

From June 20-27, 1911, the Thirteenth Triennial Convention of the International Sunday School Association will be held in San Francisco and it is expected that the Convention will be composed of 4,400 official delegates, in addition to a large number of especially invited guests. The round trip fare from Chicago will be \$62.50, and \$50 from Missouri River points, and it is expected that Eastern and Southern transportation lines will also make special rates. Tickets will be good going by any direct line and returning by any other direct line to starting point and stop over privileges are expected. For full information write to Mr. Marion Lawrance, General Secretary, 140 Dearborn St., Chicago, Illinois. For information concerning the program write to Mr. W. N. Hartsborn, Chairman, 85 Broad Street, Boston, Mass. It is expected that this convention will emphasize the value and importance of Bible study and that one or more great addresses will be heard in recognition of the tencentenary of the publication of the King James Version of the English Bible.

Perfect humility is an essential part of holiness. There is the perfect absence of pride in all its forms, in the hearts of those who have been purged. There are no Christians who feel so keenly their need of Jesus in his offices as prophet, priest and king, as those who have been made perfect in love.—Ex.

Died.

At New Tusket, Digby Co., N. S., there fell asleep in Jesus, on January 27th., 1911. Nathan Nichols, age 21 years. He bore his sickness for two weeks with Christian patience, although a great sufferer. He contracted measles which was followed by pneumonia. He was prepared for the end. He leaves three sisters and many relatives to mourn their loss, but not as those who have no hope.

The funeral service was held at the home of his father on Sabbath afternoon, Jan. 29th., and was conducted by Rev. A. F. Tanner, pastor of the R. B. Church. The text of sermon was 1 Thess. 4:18.

Death has been near and borne away

A brother from our side,
Just in the morning of his days,
As young as we he died.
We cannot tell who next will fall,
Beneath death's cruel rod,
One must be first, Oh, may we all
Prepare to meet our God.

—Mrs. J. H. S.

The death took place at Nortondale, York Co., N. B., on January 23rd, of James Sharp, after a long illness. He was 73 years of age, and leaves to mourn their loss, two sons, one sister, two brothers, and many friends. He died trusting in the Lord.

Dear Father you have left us,

We'll see your face no more,
Your sorrow, sickness, pain and death,
Are felt and feared no more.
You've gone to be with Christ above,
The one you loved the best;
He took you to that world of light,
And there you'll forever rest.
How many dear ones who have gone
To that bright world of rest?
You've gone to help them sing the
song,
Of everlasting bliss.

How many times you've prayed for us,
How many tears you've shed
That we may in the Saviour trust,
And by his word be led.
How many hardships you've went thro
To bring us up this far,
How many restless nights you've
known,
Our troubles for to bear.

Dear father now you've passed away,
We'll hear you pary no more,
We hope to meet you some sweet day
Where we shall part no more.
How many times we heard you speak
In this old church below,
Inviting sinners God to seek,
And His dear Son to know.
Oh, may we all prepare to go,
And there together be,
Tis there we shall each other know
Through all eternity.

—Norman Sharp.

Married.

FOSTER-STANTON.—At the residence of Judson Guptill Esq., Grand Harbor, Grand Manan, N. B., on Jan. 26th, by Rev. J. H. Coy, Frederick G. Foster and Ida M. Stanton, both of Grand Harbor.

BURPEE-SHAW.—At the Methodist parsonage, Jacksonville, N. B., on Jan. 18th., 1911, by Rev. G. Ayers Mr. Alfred Judson Burpee, to Mrs. Hattie Shaw, both of Upper Woodstock, Car. Co., N. B.

JENKINS-BUBAR.—At the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. David Plant of South Tilley, on Jan. 29th., by Rev. S. H. Clark, Miss Helen A. Bubar to Mr. Jasper W. Jenkins of Caribou, Me.

Governor J. Franklin Fort of New Jersey, said recently: "I don't know what I would have done at some times if it had not been for a one-armed Presbyterian minister in Newark and Dr Vance. More is expected of a preacher than of anybody else, no matter what he may be. A minister must be a good preacher, a good financier, a good organizer, a good pastor, wear good clothes and get less salary for such accomplishments than anybody else in the world."