

Correspondence

Paulpietersburg, Natal,
June, 21st, 1912.

Dear Friends:—

The ones interested in the support of uAloni (Aaron) Mkonza, and other readers of the Highway will be glad to learn more of this one of our Native helpers. He is about thirty years of age, and was baptized seven years ago. His mother and father were just the ordinary Natives, except his mother left her first husband and joined another who did not so misuse her.

In trying to get something of interest in his past history, he seemed to remember nothing much outside of the ordinary life of all the boys of this land. He tells of being greatly mistified by seeing an eclipse of the sun. Two or three severe famines he can tell of, when they were very hungry and dug and ate roots and herbs. One when he was about eighteen years old was caused by locusts. Corn then cost so much that a sack bought an ordinary cow.

Later came his courting days when he was ambitious of having many wives like his father. In this he had failed up to the time he decided to become a Christian. Only one, Miss Macilongo, (trumpet) would accept his wooing. This is his version, but she informed me that when she was very young her father needed cows to buy himself another wife and so sold her to Aaron's father for his coming son. She did not love him at first, and when of age, saw a man she loved but her father reminded her that she was not free to "qona," give her heart to any accept the promised one.

Even after their marriage, she left her husband for her first love, but was brought back, and soon seemed to learn to love "uNduna" (male child).

As a Christian, he has always lived a consistent life since his conversion. And no other appears more in earnest as soul winners than he. Reviewing the past four years, he names over a dozen brought to Christ, he says, through his influence.

The 15th of last month he went to work in a gold mine about forty miles from here where he will seek to hold services, and work in various ways for the Master. I hope soon to learn of his doings there.

I will try and give you a brief account of our other helpers before very long.

I might say that Aaron lives in a square grass house, about three times the size of the customary Native hut. In many ways he shows ambition above the ordinary Natives, and is a valuable worker.

Yours in His service,
H. C. SANDERS.

Durban, Natal,
July 6th, 1912.

Dear Highway:—

We praise the Lord for His great love and care over us.

You will see we are still in Durban where we have many opportunities of speaking a word for Jesus among the Europeans, Natives and Coolies (Indians.)

There seems to be such a drouth of spiritual life here, even though this is a city of churches.

Sundays are spent by thousands at the beach rather than at church. Then I think all the different sects of the world have landed here, C. Scientists, Spiritualist, Go Preachers, Tongues, etc., etc. Is it any wonder the people get bewildered and do not know who to follow, when all of these sects claim they only are right. Yet here and there are true children of God who strive to follow Him. We were so pleased of the opportunity of attending the Natal Missionary Conference which was held here last week. About all protestant denominations were represented. At the one public meeting, papers were read by Missionaries on

Evangelistic, medical, domestic and educational work.

A trained choir of over ninety native boys and girls from Mission stations delighted the audience by their singing. During the conference there were many important discussions which were helpful.

I spent five weeks at the Hospital where every kindness and attention was shown me. Now I am trying to get strong, so that we can return to our work again, better fitted for the many duties than during the past months.

Though this is mid-winter we haven't had frost yet; nights are quite cool, but during the day from 10 to 2 o'clock, the sun is real warm, so that summer clothing is still being worn.

We are praying for victory at Beulah these days.

Yours in Jesus,
IDA M. KEIRSTEAD.

Upper Springfield, N. B.,
Aug. 16th, 1912.

Dear Highway:—

Our church is without a pastor, but the Lord is with us and we are having victory in his name. The Christians are standing fast, and some who have been backslidden have returned to father's house. Our weekly prayer meetings are well attended, last night there were twenty-four present, we had a grand meeting. Praise the Lord.

Saved and kept by the power of God.
MRS. W. S. BEALS.

OBITUARY.

On Wednesday, July 21st, 1912, Mrs. Jane Nixon of Lower Brighton, widow of the late Robert Nixon, passed peacefully to rest; having on that day completed her 87th year. She was the second daughter of the late Benjamin Dickinson of Wakefield, Car. Co. One brother, Samuel Dickinson, and three sisters, Mrs. Elizabeth Taylor, Mrs. Ann Nixon and Mrs. Jerry Dickinson survive her; also four sons: D. H. Nixon of Hartland; R. A. Nixon of Ludlow, and R. C. and S. H. Nixon of Lower Brighton; also fourteen grand children and nine great grandchildren. The pall bearers were four grandsons: Frank, Robert and Howard of Lower Brighton, and Roy Nixon of Ludlow.

Sixty years ago she professed religion and with her husband was baptized by the late Rev. Samuel Hartt, and united with the F. B. church at Lower Brighton.

In the absence of the pastor, Rev. S. W. Schurman, the service was conducted by Rev. G. A. Giberson. Text Psalms 17:15. Sentinel.

DIED.

We are sorry to have to record the departure from this life of Deacon John Good of Moncton, aged 87 years. He had not been very strong for over a year, yet attended the Camp Meeting at Beulah this year, and visited his daughter and friends on his way home; and seemed to be in his usual health on Tuesday evening on retiring. But later in the night his wife awakening found him breathing heavily and getting no answer to her calling, quickly called his son; and about the time his son arrived at his father's bedside he expired; about midnight, July 30th.

The funeral took place on Friday afternoon Aug. 2nd, and was largely attended. His remains were taken to Lower Millstream and buried beside his two wives. His pastor officiated.

An extended notice of his life and family will be given in next issue.—W.

"Love suffereth long and is kind," but it is just as kind to the one who is being wronged as to the wrong doer. Herein lies justice.

"Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God"—here and yonder.

SUDDEN DEATH OF

MRS. J. N. GOLDING, SR.

ACTIVE IN ALL PHILANTHROPIC AND CHARITABLE WORK.

Mrs. John N. Golding, sr., of St. John, died very suddenly on July 26th at Woodman's Point, where she was spending a few weeks. A woman of sterling character, a faithful and energetic worker in religious, philanthropic and charitable organizations. Mrs. Golding's death is deeply mourned by a wide circle of friends and acquaintances. Her death was quite unexpected and a great shock to her family, none of whom were able to reach her bedside before she passed away. Mrs. Golding had been an invalid for some time, but recently began to recover, and about three weeks ago went to the Cosman hotel at Woodman's Point where she appeared to be steadily improving. At 10.30 in the evening she was sitting in the hotel parlor chatting with friends and apparently in excellent health and spirits. Shortly after retiring she was taken ill and gradually sank, passing away shortly after midnight. Her family were notified of her illness, and her husband, Mr. John N. Golding, sr., and her two sons, Messrs. Walter H. and John N., jr., accompanied by Dr. Corbett, left for Woodman's Point in an automobile. But she died before they could reach there. Mrs. Golding leaves one daughter, Mrs. Charles H. Coburn, of New York, who has been summoned home. Two brothers, Messrs. William Brown, of this city, and Walter H. Brown, of Western Canada, and one sister, Mrs. Charles D. Dykeman, of Jemseg, also survive. Mrs. Golding was the eldest daughter of Mr. W. H. Brown, a well-known ship blacksmith. She was a lifelong member of the Brussels street Baptist church, and prominent in all the activities of the church, taking a particular interest in its mission work. She organized the first Chinese mission in this city eighteen years ago, and had been superintendent ever since. She was a member of the governing board of the Associated Charities and an active member of the investigating committee. She was a member of the Local Council of Women and identified with many other societies of a philanthropic and charitable nature, and gave of her best to work of that kind.

The sense of loss felt by the community in the death of Mrs. J. N. Golding, and the deep sympathy of so many friends for her bereaved family were shown in a remarkable manner at her funeral, held yesterday afternoon from the home of her son, Walter H., in Waterloo street. It was a marked tribute to her worth and work.

Services at the home were conducted by Rev. M. F. McCutcheon of Brussels street Baptist church, assisted by Rev. Dr. W. O. Raymond of St. Mary's Episcopal church with whom Mrs. Golding had often been associated in charitable work. The lengthy funeral procession was then formed, including some twenty coaches, and proceeded to Brussels street church by way of Waterloo, Union and Brussels streets. The pall-bearers were six young men of the church, Bayard Stillwell, Kenneth Christie, Z. G. Alwood, Cecil Harding, Walter Belyea and Sidney C. Young.

At the church a very large congregation took part in the impressive service conducted by Rev. Mr. McCutcheon. A quartette composed of Mrs. C. E. Vail, Mrs. George Bell, Bayard Stillwell and Mr. Masan sang the hymns, Jesus Lover of My Soul, Peace Perfect Peace, and Forever With The Lord. Prayer was offered by the minister, who also read from the scriptures and delivered an address speaking of Mrs. Golding's work.

He referred to the appropriateness of having the service held in the church because of her connection with its activities since she became a member of

the first primary class, sixty-two years ago. It had always been her only church home. He spoke of the great loss sustained by the family in the death of so devoted a wife and mother; by the pastor in the loss of so valued an assistant and co-worker; by those associated with her, and by the church membership at large because she was so actively identified with every department.

The minister spoke of Mrs. Golding's broad sympathies and interests in philanthropic work and made special reference to her organizing of the Chinese department of the church Sunday school. There was also reference to her work in the W. C. T. U., her charitable endeavors in the Associated Charities and in other ways, many never known of except by those she assisted.

Among those at the funeral were twenty-five or thirty Chinese of the school she had organized all anxious to pay tribute to her memory, and when Fernhill was reached six of them bore the body into the receiving vault.

A barouche was filled by the floral tributes sent by friends. They included: Crescent from the Standard Publishing Co., wreath from Brussels street church and Sunday school, star and pedestal, the Chinese scholars; crescent, teachers and officers of the Chinese school; wreath, J. & A. McMillan; wreath, Pythian friends; wreath, New Brunswick Lodge K. of D., of which W. H. Golding is chancellor; wreath, Nickel Theatre staff; and crescent, Woman's Missionary Aid Society of Brussels street church. Besides these there was a large number of set pieces, bouquets, sprays, baskets and cut flowers from private friends.

MARRIAGES.

At the R. B. Parsonage, Woodstock, on July 30th, by Rev. H. C. Archer, Fred W. Pomeroy and Miss Etta M. Martin, both of Island Falls, Me.

At the R. B. Parsonage, Woodstock, on July 31st, by Rev. H. C. Archer, Thomas L. Brown of Hartland, and Miss Lydia A. Parsons of East Brighton, Car. Co.

At Woodstock, N. B., on July 31st, by Rev. H. C. Archer, George Palmer of Millville, N. B., and Miss Lena A. Woodworth of Hainesville, N. B.

At Woodstock, N. B., on August 15th, by Rev. H. C. Archer, Arthur R. McKee of Newport, R. I., to Miss Emma M. Morehouse, formerly of Keswick, York Co., N. B. The happy couple will visit the bride's relatives in N. B. for a time, after which they will return to Newport where they will reside.

REMEDY FOR TROUBLE.

W. D. SMITH.

Remedy for trouble—too good to keep: If you are down sick with the blues, read the Twenty-third Psalm.

If you are out of sorts, read the Twelfth of Hebrews.

If you are lonely, homesick and unprotected, read the Ninety-first Psalm.

If people pelt you with hard words, read the fifteenth chapter of John.

If there is a chilly sensation about the heart, read the Third of Revelations.

If you don't know where to look for a month's rent, clothes getting threadbare, the cupboard empty, etc., read the Twenty-seventh Psalm.

If you feel yourself losing confidence in men, read thirteenth chapter of I Corinthians.

If you are troubled about what you ought to say to sinners, read the Fifty-first Psalm.—Gospel Banner.

(Cut this out and keep for ready reference.)

Faithfulness implies both trust and action.

PERSONALS.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. MacEdwards of Bangor, Me., spent Sunday, 11th inst. at the Riverside Camp Meeting. They came all the way in their auto.

Mrs. E. M. Smith of St. John who was called to Woodstock last week by the sudden death of her brother, Dr. Churchill, is visiting her son, Dr. J. E. Jewett.

Mrs. Maggie Brewer of Woodstock who underwent a very serious operation at the Fisher Memorial Hospital last week, is improving.

W. H. London of Woodstock who has been quite sick for the past two weeks is better.

Mrs. H. Post of Woodstock spent last week at Houlton, Me., visiting her brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Jones of Old Town, Me., are on a visit to their old home at Millville, N. B.

Mr. Percy Mooers and Miss Martha Mooers are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Mooers at Woodstock.

Hubert Clark, youngest son of Rev. S. H. Clark has secured a position in the C. P. R. Telegraph Office at Woodstock.

Miss Luella Colpitts of Woodstock is visiting friends at Grand Manan.

Miss Ethel Archer of Boston is visiting her brother, Rev. H. C. Archer.

WILLING SERVICE.

No one is more miserable than the person who always wants to be thanked. It is well to be doing things constantly for others, but such service is tainted and well nigh ruined by selfishness when it is accompanied by an alert and un hindered quest for gratitude. Nothing destroys the gracious-

ness of our love and our life more surely than our making it evident that we look for thanks. And nothing adds more to the beauty of a service than the entire absence of any desire to receive thanks. This is not easily accomplished. The desire for thanks is strong in most of us. Perhaps the devil keeps it there in order to nullify, as much as he can, the effectiveness of our service for others. But we can outdo him, if we will, by resolutely setting ourselves against this destroyer of our highest usefulness. When we have rendered a genuine service of unselfishness, it does not concern ourselves as to even knowing whether the one for whom we did it is thinking about us at all. We must not try to be thanked; we must turn squarely away from the whole idea of gratitude getting—and the best way to do this is to busy ourselves over some new service for someone else. If thanks ever come our way, let us look on this as an undeserved evidence of God's love, not as payment for value given.—Great Thoughts.

THE BOOK YOU WANT.

A new book written by Rev. Fred Weiss of Shenandoah, Iowa, entitled, "From Bar Room To The Pulpit, and Mission Field of Africa", has just been put on the market. It is bound in cloth with Gold Lettering, has 400 pages, 40 illustrations pictures mostly of life in Africa. The writer has been a missionary in Africa for a number of years. This book tells of his early life spent in sin, then his conversion in Chicago, his call to the work of the Master, his three trips to Africa, and work among the Zulus, and other missionary work. Sent Post Paid for \$1.12.

Address: REV. FRED WEISS,
Shenandoah, Iowa.

Your not believing in a hell does not alter or destroy the fact that there is a hell.

The devil only succeeds by blinding the sinner and counterfeiting saints.

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