

CORRESPONDENCE.

PAULPIETERSBURG, Natal,
South Africa, July 8th 1907.

Dear Friends.—You have passed through the Alliance and are now enjoying the Camp meeting! It must indeed be refreshing after your years toil to meet together and exchange greetings etc. Then, too, you are now being encouraged and helped by Dr. Carradine's preaching.

Well, we also are not forgotten and God lets us have a taste of the good things as we go along. We always have his peculiar blessing and precious presence but every little while he gives us more than this. He lets us see some of the fruits of our labours which is ever very wonderful to me. I seem to feel the effects of your prayers especially as you are now met together. Yesterday was so blessed. A wonderful testimony meeting after the communion. u Lydia has lately received Him, the blessed Holy Ghost and was so full yesterday she could scarcely express herself and while she spoke one could feel the influence of the Spirit upon us. It was blessed! Better even than a camp meeting to me, for here is the beginning, only the beginning, of what God wants to give us as a little church here.

Let me explain a little, we have all along thought as best we knew how, that after conversion God wanted to fill his children with the Holy Ghost but everything was so new and strange to these who so short a time ago sat in heathen darkness. So they had to learn bit by bit many things and to us perhaps it has seemed a long while to wait for them to take in this blessed truth. However, they are grasping it. When they really give up all for Jesus and get converted they seem to have little left to consecrate, save their new life for his service, for in order to get conversion they had to renounce about everything. Therefore as fast as they are able to receive this greater light they are ready and anxious to welcome this Heavenly Guest. Accordingly, we have thought that two or three of them were sanctified but it has not been general like we are hoping will be the case. Perhaps it is this very thing they need, the being able to comprehend this greater blessing and some times they are a bit slow to comprehend.

About two weeks ago in class I was trying to show what true prayer really was. It was not many words. It was asking our father for what we really wanted him to do for us. Then, too, when we went forth to enlighten the heathen we must not take our words, they would have little effect. But on the way or before go to God, ask him for his message etc., u Lydia seemed to be greatly helped from this bit of a talk of mine. The following Sunday she, with several others, went to hold a meeting at one of the out posts and had a wonderful time. In telling me afterwards about it she said "Before I went I asked God to give me his words and he did with such power that I marvelled greatly."

That night at their return they went into the kitchen to pray and our boy got converted. He is the one I wrote about who did not know but what a wheel barrow should be carried on the head. All along up till about two weeks ago he has always said he did not want to be a Christian. Well, he got saved and now prays with the rest, is learning the texts with them too. He needs your prayers. A faithful fellow, takes life very seriously and is just grasping a little of what it really means to follow Jesus. He thinks he had better talk with those at home first. However we are trying to show him his own responsibility in this matter and that it is all right to consult with those at home in every thing else but this is a thing for himself alone to decide. "Seek first the kingdom of God etc."

We are praying that this fire of God may spread until every church member gets it and then sinners will the more flock to Jesus. We are praying for you at the camp meetings and know you all are for us. Keep on. Oh how we need your prayers! The powers of darkness are very real sometimes and I really think Satan is keener after God's workers, if possible, than other Christians. There is so much to do he tries to rush things some times so as to get us in too big a hurry to have the quiet times, the real heart to heart talks with Jesus. Jesus said "Watch and pray lest ye enter into

temptation." The watching is a necessary part of this warfare.

Then we need such skill to reach even these souls. So many seem so indifferent so very careless, that after one has spoken to them several times there comes the temptation to "leave them alone, they do not want to be saved." But, perhaps, if one kept at them continually in a winning way they might repent. Pray that we may be very wise and persistent. How little we know who may be won next by this. u Madhlavanyou, this last boy, is a case won by persistency by us all.

Oh how precious and real Jesus is! How he fills every vacancy and supplies ever need! "There is no want to them that fear him. "Beloved let Him do more for you than ever before.

Ever yours in Jesus,
Mrs H. C. SANDERS.

PRAY FOR WHAT YOU WANT.

We should be definite and pray for what we want. A Christian told me the other day that she could come to God for a clean heart, but not for a new dress. She was wrong. If she seeks "first the kingdom of God and his righteousness," she had just as much right to lay before God her need of a new dress, as of a spiritual blessing. Of course spiritual blessings are far more important and should be sought first; but Jesus wants us to talk to Him about everything and bring to Him all our wants. Let this sink deep into your heart, if you would be holy and happy and useful.

For many days there had been no rain in Ohio, the fields were parched and brown and everything cried out for water. The people were anxious and knew not what to do. One Sunday, before his sermon, Mr. Finney prayed for rain. One who heard that prayer reported it after twenty-three years and said it was as fresh to him as though he had heard it yesterday. Finney told the Lord all about their great need and among other things he said, "We do not presume to dictate to thee what is best for us, yet thou dost invite us to come to thee as children to a father and tell thee what we want. We want rain. Our pastures are dry. The cattle are lowing and wandering about in search of water. Even the little squarrels in the woods are suffering for want of it. Unless thou dost give us rain our cattle must die, for we shall have no hay for them for the winter and our harvest shall come to naught. O Lord, send us rain and send it now, Lord, for Christ's sake!" And the Lord sent it before the service was half over. The rain came in such torrents that the preacher's voice could not be heard; so with thanksgiving, they sang:

"When all thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view I'm lost
In wonder love and praise."

Finney took God at His word and dared to ask for what he wanted. He used to say: "Lord, I hope you do not see that I can be denied."

Many people pray for the things they want; but James tells us that they do not get them because they ask amiss, to consume them upon their lusts. They want things for worldly pleasure or profit, or for sinful, selfish purposes. (James 4:3).

The secret of prevailing prayer is this: That we are so in love with Jesus, so at one with him, that we do not want anything to use or spend in any way that would grieve Him. I want a new suit of clothes. What for? That I may strut around in pride or to show myself off to the people I know? No, no, but to glorify God. I want a clean heart. What for? That I may be happy and get to Heaven? No, no, not that alone, but that I may honor God and help win others to love and trust and obey Him. When I want things in the spirit, when the Lord can trust me with anything for which I ask Him, for I will not ask Him for any thing that is not to His glory. If I am in doubt about anything being for His glory, then I will ask Him to give it to me only if He sees it is best to do so.—S. L. Brengle.

An evangelist was picturing a family scene before parting, in which he described the husband's bad temper and cross words. A voice came from the audience: "Well, she commenced it!"

THE REAL REASON.

The big reason why most young men don't go to church is that they are not interested in spiritual things. Don't want to be bothered with a sense of present obligation or question of future destiny. They want to be free—some to make money uninterrupted, more to have a gay and irresponsible time of it in life. These reasons lie no deeper hidden than the surface of human nature, but they run through to the bottom. And yet, saying this, we must not leave the matter there. The callously indifferent young men are not all young men. There are some of another sort, thoughtful about the things that make for character, and conscious of the eternal demands of righteousness.

We have no doubt that manlier preaching our pulpits would bring many such men to church and it would also reach the conscience of many who, if ever saved, must somehow be made to think in spite of themselves. And Mr. Bok's plea for sermons that lay up close to a young life, deserves to be weighed on scales not only fair but grateful. We dislike to see ministers resent criticisms of weak preaching. It is pretty certain that preaching is never as good as it ought to be, and even though rude and ill-intended, denunciation of trivial, canting, parrot-like, and unfelt sermonizing can never go amiss, it will shame out some weakness somewhere. The preacher who has few young men in his congregation, is likely not altogether to blame for the dearth, but still it isn't going to hurt him to be told that more ring and vitality in his sermons would increase his masculine hearing. Let him put them in and see.—The Interior.

HE SMOKES.

In the office, in the parlor,
In the faces of the passers,
On the sidewalk, on the street;
In the eyes of those he meets,
In the vestibule, the depot,
At the theatre or ball;
E'en at funerals and weddings,
And at christenings and all.

Signs may threaten, men may warn him,
Babies cry and woman coax;
But he cares not one iota,
For he calmly smokes.
Oh, he cares not whom he strangles,
Vexes, puts to flight, provokes;
And although they squirm and fidget,
He just smokes and smokes and smokes.

Not a place is sacred to him;
Churchyards, where the flowers bloom,
Gardens, drives, in fact the world is
Just one mighty smoking-room;
And when once he quits this mundane sphere,
And takes his outward flight
From the world he made a habes,
Day he's turned to murky night,
When he reaches his destination,
Finds 'tis not a dream or hoax,
And the Judge deals out his sentence,
Then I'll wager that he smokes.

—Carrie A. Nation.

TOTAL ABSTINENCE.

Danish physicians have formed a Total Abstinence Society, and they have caused the following warning to be posted at all railway stations in Denmark:

TO THE DANISH PEOPLE.

Alcohol is a stupefying poison. It is the cause of many mental diseases and of most of the crimes.

Anybody can sing in the sunshine; you and I should sing when the sun has gone down, and when clouds pour out their rains, for Christ is with us.—J. R. Miller.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S COLUMN.

PAULPIETERSBURG, Natal, S. A.,
July, 12th, 1907.

Dear Children.—Probably you think it about time you had another letter, for I am sure you enjoy reading about the people in this far away land. I will tell you about a visit we had not long ago. Mr. Kierstead and I ate an early dinner so we could get away and have a long afternoon to visit. We dressed up, for you know folks always 'dress up' when they go visiting, but before we could get the horses saddled, my patient came to have his arm dressed, this took some time, for he will sometimes with the dressing off his arm and exposed to all the germs, he even had the stitches taken out, probably he thought the scar wouldn't be large enough had he left them in, for you know they feel it an honor to carry scars or even suffer pain. That day he brought one of his wives with him to carry two bowls, these were to pay me for the medicine I poured on his arm, as they say. This poor wife has wanted to believe and become a Christian for a long time, but he won't let her, or will not believe himself, isn't this too bad. You must pray for her that she will have courage to pray and believe even though her husband may beat her for it.

Well we got started after awhile and rode only about two miles from here, where we visited four kraals and talked to thirty people. Each kraal contains several huts, for each wife has her own hut. The first place we visited there were eleven children who listened very attentively and tried to help us sing, but of course they would not talk, for they would not be allowed to, when their elders were talking. When we were leaving their father said we had made them rejoice, because we had visited them.

Nine of the children followed us to the next kraal, three or four babies being carried on the backs of larger children, one of the girls said to us "Ugi tanda uku koleva" do you know what that is? it means I desire to believe. Here we found three women sitting on the grass making thatch for their huts, one mother was feeding her baby with her fingers, from a tin can, (this food was like porridge), while two pigs walked around among them trying to find something to eat too.

At the third kraal there were five children, one poor little fellow was frightened and ran away crying, his mamma was away from home and he was staying with another woman. The last place we called at there were only two children in sight, they had dishes of food on their heads, carrying them into a hut. I expect they were getting it ready to eat, as it was then late in the afternoon, you see they eat only twice a day so this was their dinner and supper all in one.

We saw several very old women one was so old and lame she carried a cane, another was most blind and could not hear very well and do you know they were all heathen, they do not believe what Jesus is the Saviour of the World, and will save them too, and they are so old they cannot seem to understand, isn't it sad. Let us all pray for them.

We invited all the people to come here to meeting the next Sunday, so several of the children came, and enjoyed the service. We want them to come and learn to read at the same time we can teach them about Jesus.

Oh yes, I must tell you about Eugene's birthday. He was nine months old on Monday the 8th, so we took him for an outing about one and a half miles from here, by a river, though it is so small you would call it a brook at home. A native girl carried him on her back, he looked so funny. They have a cloth to put the baby into, two corners are tied around their waist and one end goes under one arm and the other end goes over the other shoulder, so the baby sits very comfortable with only his head out. He had a great time rolling around on the grass and most wanted to get into the water.

Judson has his hair cut and says he is a big, big boy now while he thinks George is very small. We have some little ducks and chickens which are very much loved by little George, he is beginning to learn zulu words. Baby Ella doesn't talk yet you know.

Sometimes the native children bring their baby brother or sister with them for the first time, but they will be so frightened of the white people they cry

all the time.

July 15th—Must finish this today, will send in tomorrow's mail. Yesterday was Sunday so Dr. Sanders had meeting on the Mountain. Mr. Kierstead had one at another place. u Samuel held over across the Pongola while u Joseph held a meeting in another direction. Mrs. Sanders and I had the meeting here. Several children came to buy, you see they didn't know it was Sunday, but they stayed to the meeting.

Now this is a long letter, so must close. Hope you are enjoying your school vacation, and also having a nice time in your Mission Bands. We are always glad to read in the HIGHWAY about your meetings and concerts.

With love to all from all the little missionaries in Africa.

Lovingly yours,
IDA M. KIERSTEAD.

HOW TO OBTAIN HOLINESS.

the devil, and believe that it is for you.

You must believe that it is for you now. It is astonishing how sinners wish to put off the time of salvation, and it is even more astonishing how saved people put off seeking a clean heart until some other time. The devil and their evil hearts of unbelief keep saying, "Some time, but not just now." But the Lord in mercy keeps whispering, "Behold, now is the accepted time. Behold, now is the day of salvation." "To-day, if ye will hear his voice, harden not your hearts." Nothing grieves the Holy Spirit and hardens the heart like this delay of unbelief.

The next thing to do is to come to Jesus for the blessing with a true heart holding back nothing, but giving your all to him for time and eternity, that he may give his all to you. At this point there must be no hypocrisy, no double-dealing, no half-heartedness, no holding back part of the price. The dear Lord offers us the biggest blessing this side of heaven. He offers perfect cleansing from sin, and comforts us; but in exchange he asks us to give him our little all.

How infinitely and hopelessly foolish shall we be if we are so selfish or fearful or unbelieving as to refuse! It is as though a king should offer a poor beggar garments of velvet and gold in exchange for dirt, and a glorious palace in place of a cellar or garret. How foolish would the beggar be who should insist on keeping a few of his rags, a little handful of his dirt, and the privilege of going back to his cellar now and again, until the king finally withdrew all the splendid things he has offered. And yet so foolish, and more so, are they who try to get this blessing from God, while refusing to consecrate their all and obey him fully.

The Lord's word to us on this point is, "Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in mine house; and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven and pour you out a blessing that there shall not be room enough to receive it."—Weslyan Methodist.

The horrors of the rum traffic in Africa are unutterable. I travelled up and down the coast on boats that were simply wholesale liquor houses—rum in hogsheads, rum in casks, rum in barrels, rum in kegs, rum in demijohns, rum in stone jugs, and the vilest that ever burnt its way down human throats. The Christian nations of the world have turned the entire West Coast into a long bar-room, from which no fewer than two million savages go forth to die every year, as a result of the traffic.—Rev. Charles Morris.

Holiness being the total death of sin in the nature of a child of God, and an entire renewal of the soul in the image of God, it is impossible from the very nature of things for it to be a gradual work. Growth never changes the nature of any substance. Sin is such that it can never be outgrown by the development of the soul. Sin is destroyed by the power of the Holy Ghost, through one specific act of faith.—Sel.