

CORRESPONDENCE.

PAULPIETERSBURG, Natal,
South Africa, Dec. 23rd, 1907.

Dear Friends,—How busy you all are! What countless secrets must be whispered to one another and how happy you are at this festive season of the year! What a contrast to these people here. Among the heathen Christmas is just the same as any other day. No Jesus to bring "tidings of great joy." The Christians will, D. V. spend the day with us and probably many heathens too though we cannot give them much. It will likely be much as it was last year. I shall try to have a little bag for each of them to carry their singing book and Testament in. In each bag will be a patch or two, a needle and some thread. That is all, yet it will make each happy. Likely we shall have sugar for all to drink and this will be a treat indeed. We shall have one or two services and for this all the church members meet with us tomorrow for rehearsal. So to-morrow will be a busy day.

These people are very like children in that it takes but little to make them happy. They seem so care free too, one wonders why the burdens of life rest so lightly upon their shoulders.

Again it is famine time with many. Only today we saw four returning home from the village where they had bought a sack of corn and were carrying it home on their heads. They told us their necks were broken and they were dead—their way of expressing how tired they were. I wonder how we would feel after walking 20 miles with a 60 lb. load of corn on our heads. Perhaps we too would feel like saying our necks were broken and we were dead.

The devil is very busy one way and another. We find the sheep of this fold need close shepherding but God is able. Jesus says "I am the good Shepherd. The good Shepherd giveth his life for the sheep." God knows how to care for his own.

Well beloved, they say we are to go home for a time. It is a necessity, a great need. Still my heart feels the leaving of these "children whom God hath given us." They sat so long in such black darkness and it takes so long for them to really see, so we shall feel the leaving of them very deeply even though they have Bro. and Sister Kierstead to care for them. How much more keenly would we have felt it had we no one to care for them during our absence. God saw the coming need and hastened to supply it when he sent forth Brother and Sister Kierstead. God knows how to care for His own. Sometimes when the burdens are heaviest and we feel we must sink beneath them, and we dread the morrow, lo! He sees the need before we do and before the morrow comes the need is all supplied, the burdens lifted. Blessed Jesus! How sweetly he does supply every need.

May God's blessings richly fall upon you all at this happy, happy Xmas tide.
Sincerely yours in Him,
Mrs. H. C. SANDERS.

PAULPIETERSBURG, Natal,
Jan. 3, '08.

Dear Children,—In our afternoon Bible class yesterday the lesson was "the whole armour of God." It was brought to my mind the time I, as a boy, heard a very helpful sermon on this subject from the late Rev. G. W. MacDonald. At that time it seemed to me that he covered the whole field of Christian living, but how was I to always remember about the shield, the sword, the breastplate and all the rest, that bothered me. The truth is that a child is liable to forget.

Well, as we sat in our Kitchen yesterday, the Christians and seekers occupying boxes and trunks on each side, we talked over the matter of this wonderful armour. The decision was that to be continually strong, as all true Christians should, we must keep on "the whole armor" and that the absence of any one part will mean weakness.

Notice what is said about "praying all ways with all prayer." Prayer is often likened to our breathing. How long can you live under water? "Prayer is the Christian's vital breath," we sing. So we must not neglect prayer.

The shield, the breastplate, the sword, and all the parts of the spiritual armor are very important, even down to the feet. The shoes mean, don't you think, that we walk in paths of usefulness helping people to get happiness, heaven and all the

good things included in "the gospel of peace." Then if we are not living lives of usefulness, what are we but soldiers without shoes, barefooted, limping about with sore feet, while others do the real work of spreading the gospel. Nor should we go bareheaded, since there is "the helmet of salvation." Here are the two illustrations used in our class yesterday. Several months ago there came to our meetings a young man who lives quite near but had been away to work at Johannesburg for three years. He could read, was a church member and dressed in even white collar and cuffs. A black dude indeed. None of our little flock, you understand, have got so far along yet as to need this finery. O yes, I must except Madhanga, a lad of twelve who, Christmas day, had on a collar bottom side up. This young man Johanise, took an active part in our meetings, showing off his learning, but did not impress one as having the helmet of salvation. I took him to be a bareheaded professor and tried to help him to get the needed protection for his head. Suddenly he ceased to come to our services, and upon inquiry, we learned that he had received, spiritually, an awful wound, near the region of his right ear, penetrating to the brain, and was now practically dead to the claims of Christianity. It happened thus. His heathen relatives saw his condition. He had been away for several years, had learned to read, and was a church member, and, of course could take but one wife. They planned an attack and began to throw words at his head. They said, in a cunning way, that appealed to his pride and love of honour: "Your father had many wives, was a great man, the king of his village. You are his eldest son, and heir, the prince. His daughters are your wealth with which you may buy many wives. Your village too, will be large, your children many, and yourself a great man, a king like your father. All who pass by will salute you as 'uKosi,' king or 'Mnumzana' head man."

It was a terrible onslaught and down went our bareheaded soldier. He was born in triumph out of the ranks by his enemies. Off came white collar and cuffs, shirt, pants, shoes and all his finery and in their place was tied the heathen dress of skins.

As the second illustration we had Aloni, one of our coming preachers. His case is not so sad as he is a grandly saved man, with a real experience of salvation. Another man, a so called Christian, but another bareheaded one, I fear. By the way, he once had a hat, but lost it. He came to Aloni and said "Why should we have but one wife? Let us take wife number two." And so the darts went wizzing straight for Aloni's head, but only struck his good helmet and fell on the ground. In speaking of the battle to me, Aloni said that the blows were so great that he received quite a shock, even experiencing pain.

Let's praise God, children, for the helmet of salvation, and be sure that we lack no part of this grand armor. Some Christians, I have been told, go barefooted all summer, and almost bareheaded until the winter revival comes on, but let us simply walk close beside our wonderful Captain, Jesus, who has charge of the armoury and will see to it that we are properly equipped and always strong in Him and in the power of his might.

Ever your friend,
H. C. SANDERS.

PAULPIETERSBURG, Natal, S. A.,
Jan. 6th 1908.

Dear Highway,—We send greetings for this New Year, and pray that your pages may continue to bless and encourage hundreds along the way. We are hoping you may visit us weekly before the end of the year.

Dear readers we extend to you our best wishes, and pray this may prove the very best year you have known of prosperity and victories beyond your expectations.

Wonder if you all have a special text for the New Year. Some received sweet promises while others of us need to be reminded of our duty. Mine is this "Walk in wisdom toward them that are without, redeeming the time." 1 Thes 4, 5. This shall be my daily motto, endeavoring to make the most of every opportunity presented, only in this way can I redeem the time.

We spent Christmas in the usual way, a large crowd spent most of the day with us, attending the service. We had the

tent put up, but it was not large enough, many had to sit outside.

We had a little gift for each believer and those who wanted to believe. We made bags and put in these a needle book for each, (these the Hartland Mission Band had sent) also one needle some thread and some pieces for patches. This does not seem much, yet it means a great deal to these people, who appreciate them fully. We also had two large tubs of sweetened water for a treat.

Think you would have been amused to see them running with iron pots, stew kettles, pans, cups, and anything that would hold water, getting them filled then carrying them to the different groups of their especial friends sitting on the grass, where they drank to their hearts content. Some had babies at home or an old mother who could not come, they begged drinks for these also. When the last had been poured from the tubs, there was a scramble among the boys, about half a dozen heads would be in the tub at the same time to get a "lick," they would suddenly be pulled out by others who tried to get some too.

Most of the Christians had a new garment for the occasion. Think it would be interesting to you, if I could describe some of these dresses but time and space will not permit.

They all seemed to thoroughly enjoy the day, and we enjoyed making them happy for they have so little in their lives to make them glad. Our covenant meeting was well attended Saturday, quite a number remained with us for the Sunday services. Had good congregations and real helpful meetings. One girl followed our Lord in baptism, who is bright in her experience.

We praise the Lord for these dear ones who are publicly taking a stand for Jesus amid opposition in their own homes. These "black Lambs" send tender care and good food to make them grow strong and healthy.

We are glad you are making it possible for Bro. and Sister Sanders and family to go home for a much needed rest and change. I am sure you will feel amply repaid to see them, and hear them tell of their experience while in this dark land, and of the victories won. Of course every church will want a visit from them, but don't forget they will need a good rest before taking up this work. Beloved you will find it pays to give your missionaries furlough, rather than be compelled to replace them with new ones. The climate is very trying, then much time must be spent in studying the language, getting accustomed to the people and etc., before much real work can be done.

We pray that our Bro. and Sister may return to us with renewal health and strength and courage for the work here.

In the meantime, we that are left will need to double up, in order to carry on the work. We feel incompetent for the many responsibilities but we are looking to our Father for the needed wisdom and strength, and believe He will supply according to his riches in glory. We know you will pray daily for us, that we may prove workmen who needeth not to be ashamed.

Our faith reaches out for many trophies this year, even among the indifferent ones as well as for those who are seeking the Light of Life.

The Lord is blessing us, we praise him for the indwelling of the Holy Spirit, His companionship is indeed sweet.

Yours in Him,
IDA M. KIERSTEAD.

NORTH HEAD, N. B. Feb. 12, 1908.

Dear Highway,—We are glad to report that we are able, after three weeks of sickness, to take up again the pastoral work of the church.

Bro. J. S. Richardson supplied for me on two Sundays and his sermons and exhortations were much appreciated. He also attended two funerals for me. I was able to preach once last Sunday at North Head.

I wish to acknowledge the practical expression of sympathy which came to me from the church at Seal cove, amounting to \$21.25. Also the same expression of sympathy from North Head church, amounting to \$18.75. This token of love came to me when I was sick, and I truly appreciated the thoughtfulness and kindness of all these dear Christian friends. May God richly reward them in abundant spiritual blessings to their souls.

We hear encouraging reports from the labors of Bro. G. B. MacDonald at Seal Cove.

We are praying for the work there, and trust that we shall be able soon to give him some little assistance in his special labors.

Our brethren at North Head have met with many severe losses of property during the great gale of Feb. 1. The total loss is estimated at \$75,000.00.

It will be years before some recover from their loss.

In all our trials we must not lose faith in God.

A. L. BUBAR.

ST. JOHN, N. B. Feb. 3rd, 1908.

Dear Bro. Baker:—You will please find enclosed Ex. Order for renewal of HIGHWAY subscription. I think mine runs out this year.

I was glad to receive the HIGHWAY again today, and glad I find enjoyment in reading its pages and can add my word of approval to those already given and pray that God may richly bless the little paper and all who work for it.

I want to praise the Lord for victory to-night. He is blessing us richly now in our special meetings, yesterday was truly a grand day, the Holy Spirit was manifestly present and still we expect more blessings, glad to hear good news from all parts of the field and glad to be in the fight under King Jesus, before us the enemy must flee, praise God for personal victory through the blood of the Lamb.

Your Bro. in Jesus.

ROBSON GIBBS.

P. S. My heart rejoices over good news from Africa, our missionary work here is on the rise we are going forward.

911 PINE ST., SAULT ST. MARIE

MICH. Feb. 6, 1908.

Dear Brother Baker:—Enclosed find my renewal for the Highway, as I do not want to miss a number. It is a splendid paper and I only wish it came weekly.

The Lord is so precious to me and I am kept by his divine power.

I am so glad to learn through your paper that it is settled that Brother and Sister Sanders are to come this spring.

When I heard that Bro. Sanders was getting better he possibly might not come home just now, it made me tremble, as I understand that climate so well and know how useless it is trying to regain lost vitality and cope with that fever and still remain in Africa.

I am so rejoiced that he is feeling better else the home journey might prove too much for him, as it is very trying to a person in poor health, especially the fore part of the voyage.

Bro. and Sister Sanders are numbered among our most valued and esteemed friends, having become acquainted with them during our missionary labors in South Africa. Their work and interest is very near our hearts and I sincerely hope a year's sojourn in the bracing climate of the home land may do them permanent good.

May His choicest blessings rest upon them, and also upon you Brother Baker in your work on this paper. I am sure it fills a long felt want in many a heart and home.

Yours in Christ,
MRS. WILL C. GRAY.

BERRY'S MILLS, Feb. 8th, 1908.

Dear Highway:—Bro. A. F. Tanner has just returned home to Norton having spent six weeks in Moncton, Lewisville and Lutz Mt. He has improved in health nicely during his stay at Lutz Mt. He held some cottage meetings with encouraging results. He thinks the prospects here are encouraging for spiritual good.

The harvest is great the laborers are few. Pray the Lord of the Harvest to send spiritual workers into this section of the field.

What shepherd of you having an hundred sheep if he lose one of them doth not leave the ninety and nine in the wilderness and go after that which is lost, until he finds it.

We find in these days many shepherds who are willing to stay by the ninety and nine and take the fleece off of them and let the stray one go.

The word of the Lord saith "woe to the idle shepherd that leaveth the flock! the sword shall be upon his arm, and upon his right eye: his arm shall be clean dried up and his right eye shall be utterly darkened."

Your Bro. in the Lord,
OLIVER N. TRITES.

Dear Highway:—Greetings to all the saints, will briefly give my testimony to the power of God's Salvation to save.

At the age of twenty four I was put under great conviction by words of warning from the late Rev. Ezekiel McLeod. I realized myself lost as I was. I earnestly besought God for his mercy and pardon for all my sins, and while in great distress of mind, suddenly God took them all away. And the Holy Spirit gave me unmistakably a clear witness of the work done. And I have never since entertained a doubt of that fact. After eighteen years, living up to all the light as a Christian (without backsliding), God called me to holiness of heart I made an entire consecration to God myself included and was sanctified wholly, or baptized with the Holy Ghost.

This experience was just as clear and definite as the first. And I can say that for twenty six years I have had constant victory in my soul.

No doubts, no fears, no blues, and a constant yes Lord, what else brings peace and a fullness of joy. Glory to God I am glad I accepted his word 1st John I-7 and Eph III-20.

At the date of this issue of the HIGHWAY I have passed another mile stone and finding me saved from sin and walking in the light and purpose to keep on in obedience and faith until the end.

S. HAYDEN SHAW.

FOREST GLEN WEST., Co. N. B.

Dear Brothers and Sisters.—I little thought of being called away so soon to a quiet place for a rest which I realized was so much needed, I now feel as if God had touched me with his healing hand and a few months with my friends will be a great benefit. Jesus is so precious to me, his blood has washed away all my sin and the dove of peace reigns in my heart. Please remember me in your prayers that God will bless me and make a blessing that my friends may see "that my life is hid with Christ in God."

MISS P. E. JONAH.

SHORT BEACH, Feb. 9, 1908.

Dear Brother Baker.—Please find enclosed my renewal for the HIGHWAY. I am so glad this morning that I am on the highway of holiness. Bless his dear name for what he is to me, and I intend by his grace to go all the way through with him, for I am heir to a mansion a robe and a crown.

Yours in Christ,
GEORGE P. BOWER.

BELLISLE CREEK, Feb. 4, 1908.

Dear Editor,—Enclosed you will find renewal for HIGHWAY.

I wish to say to the praise of God, His tender mercies have been very great to me through the past year. He has supplied all my needs both spiritual and temporal. I can praise God I have been brought low at the feet of Jesus and His blood cleanseth me from all sin. I am kept by the power of sanctifying grace. I intend to praise Him while He lends me breath. I hope to praise Him after death.

Yours in Christ,
FRANCES J. KNOLLIN.

PERSONALS.

We are sorry to learn that Brother B. W. Brown is ill. Beloved, pray for him.

Our friends at North Head, Grand Manan, suffered a loss in the storm of Feb. 1st estimated at seventy-five thousand dollars. Brother L. C. Watt suffered a loss of nearly one thousand dollars.

Sister Mrs. R. M. Dow, of St. Stephen has been visiting her many friends at Woodstock this week.

Brother and Sister F. M. Boyd and son Harry are now residents of Woodstock. They are boarding until they can obtain a house.

Brother Clarence N. Goodspeed passed through Woodstock on the 13th, spending a few hours with his sister Mrs. Dr. J. E. Jewett. Brother Goodspeed is one of the liberal candidates for York County.

Some of the churches are talking of holding revival meetings after the election is over. Quite suggestive; it is usually needed after an N. B. election.