

**Missionary Correspondence.**

Paulpietersburg, Natal, So. Africa,  
September 24th, 1915.

Dear Friends,—Here is a peep into one of our classes or prayer and instruction meetings.

There are about twenty present, half of them heathen. The church is very plain, not plastered inside yet. The floor is an ant-heap beaten down hard. There are a few benches, about five, without any backs. The four windows give plenty of light. There is no ceiling overhead, just the timbers and the corrugated iron roofing, so when it rains hard the noise is deafening. A cheap chair, such as you have at Beulah, for the teacher, a pulpit made from a box, and the little baby organ, completes the furnishings, save two native mats and some goat skins, on which the women and children sit if they wish, or if, as often happens, there are more people than benches to seat them.

We open the service by singing and prayer, then follows the lesson, such as the following, 1 John iv, 4-16, God is Love. To expound this I take several word pictures, but feel wholly unable to explain so vast a theme. We cannot measure it no more than we can the ocean. As in it there are fathomless depths, so in God's love. You (Zulus) have never seen the ocean. I have, and sailed over its broad bosom for weeks without seeing land. The sun rose and set in the water; that is like God's love to us—great, infinite, boundless, unfathomable. We came here to teach you of this great love. Some have gone to Durban (our seaport) and there saw the ocean, but have never sailed upon it. You know a tiny bit about its greatness because you saw it. Sea and sky seemed to meet and you saw no land beyond. I know it more, for I lived upon it. I have studied it. Just so, you who have begun to follow Jesus, know a tiny bit about the love of God; but we missionaries have lived on and in it; we know it better than you.

So I continue to take word pictures. It is like an army surrounding you. No enemy can touch you unless that army lets them through. Just so, nothing of evil can come to us, who follow God, unless he permits it, and when it does touch us it comes through God's love.

Some understand it, and in their testimonies express what this love is to them. I cannot tell you how my heart burns within me as I try to unfold the truths of God to these black people, and oh, the joy when someone receives Him!

Today John Sukazi gave such a clear, ringing testimony of having gotten the victory over sin and of the consciousness of there being nothing between him and God; also how God had told him of people here, there and beyond who were thirsty for the Water of Life and how he was going out teaching God's word. As I listened I thought of how just a few months back he seemed almost tottering and would fall back; how we prayed, claimed the promises as we together united in asking God to help and give him victory. Oh, it is so good to see how God never fails and how wonderfully He answers prayer. There is another one wavering; do you join us in pleading for him.

The battle goes hard at times, and often we cannot see if we have victory or not, but we go on holding fast and believing for help.

New ones coming all the time. Congregations improving and experiences of believers

deepening. The schools are flourishing at the different outposts, so we take courage and thank God.

Lydia is now well again. Martha is our seamstress during the week and an evangelist on Sunday. She is winning souls. Our home force separates on Sunday. Dr. Sanders, Faith and Paul go out as far as possible, so each and all are winning souls. Brethren, pray for us.

Yours in Jesus,  
Mrs. H. C. Sanders.

**Personals.**

Brother Frank McLardy, while attending the New Brunswick and P. E. Island Sunday School Convention at St. John, received the sad news of the sudden death of his mother. The Highway extends sincere sympathy to him and his brother and sister in their bereavement.

Sister O. R. Estey has knit 34 pairs of socks for the soldiers. Sister Estey improves the time even while travelling on the train.

Clyde F. Higgins, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Higgins, of Fort Fairfield, writes home that he has recovered from gas-poisoning and has now charge of automobiles used about one of the army hospitals in England. He writes that he is the only one left now out of the 1100 of which his regiment was at first composed.—Fort Fairfield Review.

Brother Harold Ellison, who is attending Taylor University, Upland, Ind., writes: "I like the University better every day. I am studying and working so I will not go too far behind, for I never expect to have anything but Christ, and my faith is that he will supply all my needs. At times everything seems to go backward, but the worse things go the closer I draw to God in prayer. You know he has promised to be with me, and he never draws back."

The editor received a very cordial invitation from Rev. G. N. Ballentine, of Burbank, California, to visit that beautiful land of sunshine and roses. We would be delighted to accept, but there is a very important hindrance in our way of such great pleasure—but we will let our friends guess what that reason is. Brother Ballentine attended the South Western (Baptist) Association at National City (near San Diego), and took a look at the Exposition.

Brother A. J. Hoyt, of Millville, was in Fredericton on the 12th inst. and made the editor a pleasant call. Brother Hoyt is within a few months of four-score years of age. He has been a regular reader of the Highway since the beginning of its publication, 27 years ago.

Brother J. C. Howard has gone to Boston and expects to remain there during the winter.

Brother A. G. Clark has returned to Fredericton after several months' absence.

Among the young men who have recently enlisted for the front in the 104th Canadian Regiment, are B. M. Cox, Hal Sipprell, Claud McMullen, Burden Clark, Stephen McMullen, of Hartland, Frank and Nevell Nevers, of Perth, and Hazen Barr, of Queensbury.

**MISSIONARY CHRISTMAS BOX.**

Siser Kierstead is intending to send a Christmas box to Dr. and Mrs. Sanders of new and useful articles. All who wish to contribute articles to be enclosed in the box will please send them to her not later than the 10th of December. Address them Mrs. I. F. Kierstead, Millville, N. B.

**Correspondence.**

Dear Brother,—Enclosed please find my renewal for the Highway; also \$2 for Balmoral Farm Fund. I praise God for full salvation, "and I still have the blessing, praise the Lord."  
Casper Reidle.

Enclosed please find renewal for the Highway and one dollar for Balmoral Farm. God bless the Highway and the holiness work everywhere. My testimony is that Jesus sweetly saves and keeps me ever under the precious blood that cleanseth from all sin..  
Mrs. Amos Margison.

Dear Brother Baker—Find enclosed my renewal for the Highway. We have had two weeks' special services. Our pastor, Brother Howe, labored faithfully, and preaches a two-fold holiness doctrine, and God blesses him. We regret the general lack of interest, yet we praise God for the blessed season of refreshing and the definite experiences of the few who were willing to weep their way through to victory and obtain the blessing of entire sanctification. I am glad to report that "I still have the blessing" and the Blesser abides and the precious blood covers. Glory! Hallelujah! and oh how we should stand true to our God and to Jesus our Saviour, keeping our eyes on him who alone is able to lead and guide and keep us from falling in these perilous times.

Your brother in Christ,  
S. H. Bradley.

Dear Brother Baker,—I am enclosing my renewal for the Highway, also one dollar for the Balmoral Farm Fund. I feel that I cannot do without the Highway; it helps me so much spiritually, and makes many passages of the Bible clear to me that at times seem hard for me to understand, and I love it on that account, and recommend it to those who get depressed in spirit, for it is full of cheer and helpfulness. May God bless the Highway and its readers. I feel that all God's dear children should help in raising the Balmoral Fund, and help the work of the Lord along in that way. I wish I could do more. My testimony is that I am one of God's children and he is my blessed companion every day.

Your sister in His love,  
Marquis, Sask. Mrs. P. C. McKenzie.

**MARRIED.**

At the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Nixon, at Lower Brighton, on Nov. 3rd, their daughter, Stella, was married to Guy Downey, of Newbury by Rev. H. S. Dow, assisted by Rev. P. J. Trafton. The happy couple were married under an arch of evergreen and attended by Miss Priscilla Nixon, sister of the bride, as bridesmaid, and Mr. Fraser Richardson as best man, in the presence of about sixty guests. They were the recipients of many costly and useful presents in silver and linen, furniture, etc. They will reside at Aroostook Junction, N. B.

The home of Brother and Sister M. H. Young, Maple Ridge, on Oct. 27, 1915, was the scene of a quiet wedding when their eldest daughter, Nellie E., was united in marriage to Mr. Harry O. Dunphy, of Houlton, Me., by Rev. E. W. Lester.

**RIVERSIDE CAMP GROUND FUND.**

T. W. Whitten . . . . . \$10.00