

## MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

Paulpietersburg,  
Natal, South Africa,  
Nov. 22nd, 1914.

Dear Friends,—

"Here a little, there a little." This seems the way we are reaching these heathen people. A little food to a hungry child or some one who has travelled a long distance and is still some way from his home. The pulling of a tooth, bandaging of sprained arm, etc., etc., on the medical line. Helping a seeker to get her first Christian dress. These are a few of the multitudinous things that come our way and lead the heathen about us to see that we are here for their help. Then to these passers-by we daily have an opportunity of pointing them to Jesus. Get them interested enough they come to church and after a time they get saved.

It is very amusing to hear them trying to understand things they never saw, such as the ocean, steamers, the long weeks we had to sail in them without being near enough to see land. By picture and much explanation they at length grasp something of what these things mean. The rivers here are small most of the time; when heavy rains come these become raging torrents many feet deeper than in the dry season. When I try to tell them of the beautiful rivers and lakes that we have at home, I find great difficulty in getting words to explain these to them. If I can get them to grasp these earthly things, which they have never seen, I feel I can help them to understand a bit of the loveliness of the Rivers of Life, and the awfulness of the lake of fire.

Our seekers take some time before they find, but you would cease to wonder if you knew how ignorant all are of the Bible truths. However, it is good I can say they do find, they do obtain. They make good Christians and some are seeking Holiness. God is with us. His presence is very real and his blessing continual.

Today at a meeting at a certain kraal the head-man said something like this, "We are seeking the Lord but are in great darkness. We are very thankful for this meeting and want them to continue. We want to be saved." His is a hopeful case and of course if he wants to be a Christian, all in his kraal may, as they will have no opposition.

Night time is our school hour now. Some girls come after their early supper study for an hour or two, stay the night, and go home early next morning. These are very anxious to learn to read and write and cannot come in the day time because they must hoe in their garden.

Two girls, daughters of old Penzula, a native witch doctor, who has always opposed and hindered his girls from being Christians, went to help with a meeting today. They can sing. One of these seems more earnest than the other, as she stayed home from a big wedding dance. Another of his girls went with Lydia today to help her in a meeting. We think it helps these seekers to give them such work to do and, as we are short of evangelists, we need to use what material we have.

We are still living under martial law, but beside increased prices of groceries, the rebellion here in South Africa has not affected us, nor the great war either. Flour is now \$16.25 (sixteen dollars) per barrel. We need to use it very sparingly. God always supplies our needs and I can see His hand of blessing in our work in the gardens. Green corn, a little for each day, we will have from next week. We have plenty of vegetables and fruit; no market, however, for the overplus. It costs us consider-

able to put gardens in, weed them and harvest the crop and perhaps you would better understand it if I went into details a bit. We live in a land suited for cattle and flocks, but cattle sickness swept thousands away a few years ago, and, in fact, up to about three years ago the disease swept herds away between us and the town of Paulpietersburg. Dipping tanks have been erected and continual use of these seems to be ridding the country of this scourge. The people are beginning again to have herds of cattle. Our animals for working with are one cow, about 11 years old, and her offspring. Only she and two others are strong enough to plow and these have done most of the farm work, two cows and one young ox. For some putting in of the crop and most of the weeding we use native women and girls and they are so glad of the chance that we usually have more than we can use. Now these repay in trade, giving exchange for work salt, matches, kerosene oil, soap and sugar (since the war we have had to cut out some of these). These things we buy at wholesale and make little profit, save perhaps on the salt. Certainly we must pay for these articles in cash and we get no money in return. We are not wholly selfish in this trade either, for we are benefiting these natives. Before we came in here they had none of these things save in rare intervals. Now a woman comes here, works a day of six hours, gets sixpence (twelve cents) for her toil in anything of the above she chooses. She is helped and in most cases is very grateful. As far as the use of soap, matches and salt can help we are civilizing as well as Christianizing these Zulus. Then too, we give much of these away in a year—can't help it. There are cases that must have help. Some poor consumptive we gladden their last days by some of the above. But it all eats into our salary in that we pay out cash but get no money in return. It beggars the people to give to them and they do nothing in return, so we give them work. This makes them independent and helps at the same time. The past season we had a large sweet potato garden, possibly two and a half or three acres. It was an exceptional yield so we have had a ton in weight, perhaps more. We have made these by much fertilizer, wood, pay for labourers, etc., and given away hundreds of pounds to the hungry. A profitable piece of ground. Izundhlubee — underground bean — has gone the same way. Also have received some money for them. Our gardens and farming help out our salary, for everything here is very much higher than at home and you have ten real live missionaries at Balmoral whose support is a problem.

Yours in the Work,  
MRS. H. C. SANDERS.

Dear Editor,—

I am sending my Christmas greeting to all the dear old saints and readers of the Highway. I am in a place called "Paradise." My next move may be to the grand Paradise of God. I praise Him today for the comforter which abides with me every day. I am homesick and longing "to depart and be with Christ, which is far better." I love to get the Highway; it is like a letter from home. Wish it every prosperity.

Your Sister in Christ,  
MRS. A. McNINCH.  
Paradise, N. S.

To realize God's presence, as we always may, by a proper attitude of soul, is to win an instant and certain victory in every temptation.  
—N. Luccock.

## Correspondence.

Norton, Kings County,  
Jan. 11th, 1915.

Dear Highway,—

Greetings in the name of Him who gave himself for us that he might redeem us from all our iniquity. I rejoice to know that, as Dr. Adam Clarke says, the all atoning sacrifice which Jesus made of himself is accepted by the Father continually as just having been completed. Then as I read the declaration in Eph. 5, 25-27—"As Christ also loved the church, the ecclesia, the called out ones, and gave himself for it (rather her, as Greek) that He might sanctify and cleanse "her" by the washing of waters by the word, that He might present "her to himself a glorious church, not having spot or wrinkle, or any such thing; but that "she" should be holy and without blemish," and many others, it makes my heart praise Him who hath called us out of darkness into His marvellous light.

At the present most deplorable time of the world's history there is a very great danger of our minds being turned too much to the political affairs of the nations and thereby forget the more important conflict that has been raging since the fall of our fore-parents in the Garden, and is threatening our very existence as children of the King, both in this world and that to come. Let us watch and pray lest we enter into temptation, and "be diligent that we may be found of Hi min peace, without spot and blameless."

Perhaps you have wondered how we are making out in this part of the vineyard. Well, we wish to say that we find the presence of the Lord in every part of the field. There are three churches in all five preaching places here and of course much opportunity for labor. As ever there are many things which might cause discouragement if magnified and given way to, but rather do we feel to magnify the grace and sustaining power of God and praise Him for the encouraging things and take heart and press the battle.

Beside our regular Sunday services and prayer meeting on Friday evening, we have on the first Monday evening in each month a missionary meeting which is instructive under our president, Sister Carson, who does not spare any effort to make the meeting the very best she can. So far the meetings have been held in the different homes, but we are anticipating a public meeting in the near future. We are new in this work but look for success just the same, for the Lord is surely blessing it.

Then on the other Monday evenings of the month we have cottage prayer meetings, which I so much enjoy, speaking personally, and which are seasons of blessing.

On December 21st, at 7.30, a number gathered at our home for service, and though the evening was stormy and hindered many from coming, we enjoyed a good service. After the service was over the sisters served a dainty luncheon and after a good social time spent together, Mrs. Sabine was presented with a purse of \$10.00.

For this tangible token of the kindness of these people we feel thankful to them and to our Heavenly Father, who knows how to supply our needs.

Our prayer is that while we labor together as pastor and people the dear Lord shall bless our efforts and by their fruitfulness make Heaven brighter throughout all eternity.

Yours in the Master's Service,  
L. T. SABINE.

(Continued on Page Seven.)