

as cheap as a "hurdy gurdy," compared with an orchestra of angels.

The Apostle distinctly declares that this great blessing obtained, and retained, will so satisfy us, and it is so far superior to all that can come after, that they will be only currents of air which will neither toss us to and fro, nor carry us about.

When people are tossed to and fro, or carried away after these things, they become to the Church as painful as dislocated joints. They come back all swollen up with the poison they have taken in, it becomes their predominating idea, and grieves the Holy Spirit, and puts a heavy discount on their profession in the minds of the whole community, and does untold harm to the great work of Christ, and being once led off, they never again fully recover the confidence they before enjoyed.

Every Christian's pathway is beset with dangers, ministers and people, but the Word of God is "a lamp to our feet and a light to our path." Psa. 119-105.

CAN YOU BEAT GOD GIVING?

"Speak unto the children of Israel that they bring me an offering: of every man that giveth it willingly with his heart ye shall take my offering." (Ex. 25:2).

For what did the Lord desire an offering of every man, "willingly with his heart?" Why should God ask for gold, silver, brass, fine linen of scarlet, blue and purple, and other materials, even to jewels; when He made it all?

He calls it "My offering."

Does God need anything?

No! He asks for their offering that He might use it in being a blessing to them, and He asks our offering for the same reason. With these things "My offering," He says: "Let them make me a sanctuary; that I may dwell among them."

It is as if some farmer might say, Give me your bucket that I may fill it with apples for you.

God is the generous host who says, Give me your plate that I may serve you. All that God ever asks from us is on this basis.

When we withhold from God, we are cheating ourselves.

No man on earth can beat God giving.

The man who tithes and gives God a regular offering only builds a chute for God to shovel a full supply into his cellar.

Our giving only gives God an opportunity to open the windows of heaven and pour us out a blessing.

It is all "that I might dwell with them."

Is He dwelling with you blessedly?

If not, you had better look to your offering.

—Paul Rader, Pastor Moody Church, Chicago.

"It is I, be not afraid." Matt. 14: 27.

When clouds are thick, and winds are loud,

And angry waters rising fast,

With many leaping waves that crowd

To overwhelm my boat at last;

When all my chance of life seems lost,

Though far astray and tempest-tossed,

Yet have I courage, and rejoice

If I can hear the Master's voice.

Be not afraid; 'tis I that stand,

In every danger, near at hand,

The winds are still at my command.

—Henry Van Dyke.

"The observance of tithing is the solution of our financial troubles."—Bishop C. C. McCabe.

Missionary Correspondence.

Paulpietersburg, Natal, So. Afr.,
March 1st, 1916.

Dear Highway:

There is a big hill just the other side of the Intombi river, about a mile from the Station. Two large kraals and a number of smaller ones are built on and around this hill. Beyond are more hills and more kraals, all very accessible from this hilltop. For long years the people of this region have remained indifferent, but gradually a change is coming.

Not long ago the headman of one of these Kraals died in heathen darkness. True the light had come—to his very door—but he chose darkness rather than light.

Nomboi, sister to Alice, one of our converts who is witnessing for Jesus in another place, has also become interested and for some time has been attending the services at the Station. Partly through her a little girl from a neighboring Kraal has been influenced to become a seeker.

Most of the people around this place have come frequently to the Mission Station. Children and women with loads of wood, corn, fertilizer, etc. Men, to buy corn, borrow money, or for medicine, etc. Since the store started they have been coming more often than ever. Thus we have been able to reach and at least slightly interest them all, and many of them have been led to think on the realities of eternity as they never did before. So that although there are only one or two who are in dead earnest, or even care enough to walk the short distance from their homes to the Station to attend the meetings here, yet there are half a hundred or more interested enough to attend a service brought to their very doors.

About a month and a half ago, having been called to pray with Nomboi, who was then sick, the Holy Spirit impressed this upon our heart and mind. Standing upon that hilltop we could see heathen Kraals in every direction, numbers so near, and although there are no Christians just there, many of the people are interested.

God, in answer to prayer, definitely showed us that it was His will, and opened up the way, softening the hearts which had so long remained indifferent. From the first He has set His seal upon this work, and we have had a steady hungry congregation of about forty.

Ruth Keyes, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. N. W. Keyes, missionaries on the seacoast of Zululand, has been staying with me since the Christmas season, and as circumstances are shaping themselves, will probably remain with us for some time. Although she is but sixteen years of age, her character is well developed, and she has the true missionary spirit. Being such an earnest Christian and having such a strong desire to be used of the Lord for the salvation of souls, she is just the worker we needed here now, and we cannot but thank God for thus answering our prayer and supplying our need.

Since she came we two have been able to go out together to the outposts. Thus it has fallen to our lot to hold the services at this new outpost from the very first, and for every Sunday since, with but one exception. God has wonderfully blessed us in this place, and has answered prayer in giving us of His power, so enabling us to make the message so clear and simple that these darkened souls may see the light. They all seem so interested, and have done well in bringing others. Thus each

Sunday sees the return of those who came first, some bringing their friends.

The interest is good now, and they come well, but unless God meets them there, and satisfies the longing of their souls, they are soon going to turn back to heathenism, for theirs is a hunger that will not let them rest content, and they are ever seeking something to satisfy the longing of their hearts. The watching season is beginning now, and this makes it impossible for many to come.

For countless generations their forefathers have walked in heathen darkness, and the kingdom of the evil one seems so strongly entrenched here that nothing can move it. The prince of the power of darkness so long has held them in his sway that they have lost all hope of ever being freed from his power. Even after long years of teaching, very few of them altogether lose their belief that Satan can hold them against their own will, and against all the power of the Kingdom of Christ. I often think that this reveals a vital lack in the lives of us who are ambassadors of Christ to them. Christ, the all-powerful deliverer, is hidden by our weak lives. Would to God that we could be killed so dead to every earthly fleshly item in our lives that Jesus of Calvary might be lifted up before them; that we could become so insignificant that we could sink right out of sight, and they could see Jesus only.

The heritage of heathen bondage, the constant influence of heathen surroundings, the strong chains of heathen custom, forged and strengthened since their earliest infancy, and in which they have lived until it has become second nature, all serve as a strong pull backward and downward when one of these people would turn from darkness to light. We, who all our lives have been surrounded by Christian influences, can little realize the terrible strength this comes to have nor the mighty power of God it takes to bring them off conquerors in this fierce struggle.

An hour, at the most two, one day in the week when they sit and listen to the strange message dimly understood, delivered in stumbling words and foreign way of thinking, amid the distractions of crying babies, an overcrowded hut, and the African heat, then back to their heathen home, and how hard it is for them to be anything but the wayside hearers.

Perhaps you envy us who have this privilege of sowing the seed in such a needy field, but we can do only that which we through prayer have been empowered to do. Only as His Spirit has prepared the ground does the sowing bring results. So you can thus be workers together with God for the salvation of these souls, just as truly and in as large a measure as we. Your prayer may furnish some struggling soul the needed strength to resist and overcome the pull of heathen surroundings and customs. Yours may be the influence (through the prayer medium) that will help some poor heathen decide for Jesus. Your prayer is what will prepare the good ground, bring the interested listening, and help the Spirit drive the message home.

These people need your prayer, for the forces of darkness are strong against them.

Jesus needs your prayerful co-operation, for Satan has rallied all his forces here, and the battle is fierce and strong—and there are so few He can use as He pleases.

We need your prayer that Jesus may live and rule, unhindered in our lives, giving us of His humility, love and wisdom. That our speech and our preaching may not be with