

CHRIST OUR EXAMPLE.

(Continued from page three)

tongue cleaveth to my Jaws" and when He was come near He beheld the city and wept over it. "Over what part of its character did He weep? Its sins and its approaching destruction from the presence of the Lord, saying "If thou hadst known even thou at least in this thy day the things which belong unto thy peace, but now they are hid from thine eyes." Holy men of old have had the same spirit of sympathy with a world undone. David said, "Rivers of waters run down mine eyes, because men keep not thy laws." Lot vexed his righteous soul in Sodom with the filthy conversation of the wicked, and Abraham interceded with God in terms of more than mortal intensity for the doomed city. How do we feel as we see those in our own town, our friends, our dear ones, crowding unchanged to the bar of Judgment? Does it awaken in our hearts sorrow, intercession for souls, and do we put forth every effort to reach and reclaim them. The joys of Christ were akin in object and origin to His sorrows, as sinners perishing, constituted the sources of His sorrows, sinners saved were the causes of His joys. The Apostle speaks of the "Joy set before Him." This could not be heaven, for it would be in itself no new joy, to Him who was from eternity in the bosom of the Father, it is explained in Isaiah, "He shall see of the travail of His soul and shall be satisfied." The evening before His agonies on the cross was spent in instituting a solemn sacrament for His people. His unquenched anxieties after the recovery of the lost poured forth while He hung on the accursed tree and were audible in these words, "Today shalt thou be with me in Paradise" and ere His eyes closed upon the guilty men that mocked Him and crucified Him, He lifted up the intercessory prayer, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do." The missionary spirit infinite and overpowering filled the bosom of our incarnate God; His meat and drink, His joy and sorrow, His life and death were all directed to this great end. before our perfect example; what are the springs of our joy and of our sorrow? What the end for which we eat and drink, It becomes us then to examine ourselves and employ the influence God has given us? Do we consider as we travel from place to place, visit in homes, the pleasure it gives us, or the opportunity it will afford of doing something for souls? Is it any portion of our meat and drink to seek to save sinners? Is it any element in our sorrows that thousands die and no man careth for their souls? Does it add to our joy that there are a few who walk perfect and upright before God, and God crowns their labour with the conversion of the guilty and purity of heart? If we are not in sympathy there is defect somewhere, and we can go in prayer and tarry until we feel the melting power of Jesus. We know we are bought with the precious blood of the Lamb, that we are not our own, that it is therefore our duty to present ourselves living sacrifices, holy, acceptable to God, which is our reasonable service. Let us look into the gulf out of which the love and sufferings of Christ have fully rescued

us; let us look at hell, our just doom. Calvary, the battleground on which we have been regained amid garments rolled in blood, heaven, the destiny towards which we are now borne through the free grace of God, and after we have in prayer and intense study, surveyed the whole spectacle, brother, sister, have we not as co-workers with Jesus fallen short? God forbid that in the day which we all stand before the Judgment bar of Jehovah that any of us will be weighed in the balance and found wanting.

J. B.

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE.

Hartland, Natal, April 18, 1917.

Dear Brother Baker:

As I can not sleep I may as well write letters. I was up with Mrs. S. and as I am a bad sleeper, could not get to sleep again. She is suffering with an obstinate case of malaria. It would be nothing if she was not so run down. In fact, her weakened condition invited the malaria fever. It was to benefit her health that I took her to Dunbar recently. Next I got her a "mother's help," or a hired European girl, as Faith was wanting to study. But Ella is not one to take it easy when she sees work to do, even when the doctor has told her to rest. Well, we will hope for the best—and her fever is much better this morning; it may yield and finish today.

You will be glad to hear that at last the legal papers transferring Balmoral to our Society have been handed over. So now we hold the title to this farm, mineral rights and all—"freehold."

The money you sent was sufficient to buy surface rights, and there was nearly \$100 left over. This will go to pay mineral rights as that was according to our arrangements at time of purchase.

Then we need about perhaps \$75 (I will find out exactly) to pay off a claim by Government called "quit rent," otherwise we pay a small rental at our local court house each year.

The costs of transfer have not been sent me, so later I will give you items.

This year's rent will be about \$165. This I will have to advance by means of a bank loan, as farm rents are delayed.

It is going to be a very hard year for all the natives in Balmoral, and all in this district because of partial failure in their corn crops. Last year I helped them and still have out considerable in debts. They owe me for food (corn).

I see no way to avoid it and must help them again this coming season. I must buy mealies, and keep a stock on hand for sale. For the last three years I have done this and as a result the price for from 15 to twenty miles in all directions has been kept down to an honest figure. Before I was led to sell mealies (corn) unreasonable charges were made and hungry natives were thus made to suffer.

I shall never forget the circumstances that led to my buying and selling corn. It was clearly of God, and though it made me enemies, as I foresaw it would, yet God has prospered me in it and enabled me to feed the hungry and relieve much suffering. Especially do I feel for the children and women, whose men folk sit idly at

home until all the food is finished.

In my last letter to you I enclosed the quarterly statement of Native Workers' expense. I presume you will have sent me some funds before this letter reaches you. If not, you may think it safer to cable it. In doing so I think it will be better to send salary for a year—mine I mean. Then I can go on and not ask for money for the \$165 farm rent. Later this will come in from farm rents.

Then, too, I find it hard to advance money for the native helpers unless my salary is sent far in advance. But since you began to send monies I can not complain.

Trusting the buying of Balmoral is of God and that it will prove a great blessing to all concerned, I am,

Yours in Him,

H. C. SANDERS.

Note.—We have sent money for the Native Workers, also advance salary that should be there by this time.

This letter was not intended for publication but we are glad for all our people to know about our missionaries for we all have an interest in them.

S. A. B.

Hartland, Natal, South Africa.

Dear Brother Baker:

Just a few lines at this time. Of course you have received the good news that we have received the deed for Balmoral and rejoice with us that at last everything concerning the purchase is finished satisfactorily and it is freehold property of our Alliance.

Sunday, April 22nd, was a great day, twelve baptized and received into the church, two babies presented to the Lord, wherein the parents promise to do their best to train them up for the Lord. Then a young couple made their engagement known before the congregation; also communion. One of the converts is the head man of his kraal and about 45 years old, I would judge. It has been a struggle for him to give up the heathen customs, honors, etc., in connection with a man of his position as well as beer and snuff. But God has given him the victory and we rejoice over this very much. He first became interested through his niece, a young Christian who had been a teacher in Swaziland, and at the death of her father came to live with him. She didn't even have a Testament but a little book of Bible stories with questions and answers and daily she read from this little book and held prayers for him and his family. He became so interested that at last he resolved to become a Christian and invited us to come to his kraal and hold meetings.

Feeling his responsibility for all under his influence, he called all his people, friends, relatives and neighbors to the meetings, and Faith with some native girls to help her held services there nearly every Sunday for several months. After that Martha took this as her special field. Some months ago his one wife and two daughters were baptizd and taken into the church; but he was not ready and felt very badly about it.

In taking this final step, becoming a

(Continued on page seven)