

MISSIONARY CORESPONDENCE

(Continued from Page Two)

the kingdom by scores and hundreds where now they come by ones and twos. Finally, brethren, pray for us, for the workers, the church, the seekers, and the heathen.

I hope this will find you as happy in his love and presence as it leaves

Your servant for Jesus' sake,  
FAITH SANDERS.

P. O. Hartland, P. P. Burg,  
Natal, South Africa,  
May 3rd, 1918.

To the Members of the Woodstock Sunday School:

Dear Friends: I promised to continue the stories for those "bright young boys." Well, the next one was about a crocodile that caught a man and put him on a shelf in his cave. After watching him for some time it went away, and the man crawled up through a hole in the roof of the cave and climbed up in a tree. He got up there just in time, for soon the crocodile came back again, but this time it brought several of its friends back with it. Walking right up to the shelf where it had left its man, it expected to offer them quite a little feast, but, lo and behold! the man was gone!

The rest of the crocodiles were so cross when they found out that they had been cheated that they all came at the poor "Liar" (?) and tore him all to pieces and ate him all up.

The poor man was awfully frightened to see so many crocodiles so near to him. He didn't dare move for so metime for fear some of them would see him, but at last they all went away, and he climbed down and crept home.

"But what does a crocodile look like any way?" asked Rahlakazi.

"Just like a big, big lizzard," answered Malala. "There is one in the big pond below my garden. I have seen it several times."

"Yes," added Mrs. Zifo, "I have seen the skin of one; it has great overlapping scales, and is as hard as a stone. I once saw a little baby one, and it was not unlike a guana."

"Well, I was never eaten by a crocodile, but I nearly died in the water once," said Malala. "Our white man sent me with two other girls to town with the mail and some farm produce. They gave us plain directions as to the way we should take, and we started off as they had told us. But, we knew of a shorter way. Going down the other side of a big hill we came to the river, and with our clothes, and loads on our heads started to wade across as usual. But the water was much deeper and swifter than we had expected. Soon we were beyond our depth and away went our bundles, clothes, letters and all. I well remember I had three shillings of my own to spend in town, and several had "patiswad" me with money to buy things for them, but it was all lost. We narrowly scaped death ourselves for the water swept us on and on, sometimes our heads were above water, and sometimes we were all under. At last I managed to grab hold of the roots of an overhanging bush and pull myself out. Then I ran along the

edge watching a chance to help my comrades who were visible bobbing along, just out of reach. One by one they at last managed to escape, much in the same manner as I had. One girl came out on my side, and the other across the river from us, but eventually we got together again, and returned to our white man. One thing I will never forget is the kindness of a certain Christian women who took us in, clothed, fed and sheltered us for the night, all this, and she a complete stranger to us. If I could only see her again, I would like to have something really worth while to give her."

Well, this is enough for this time. I have just two stories left, and if all goes well, will send them next month.

Reading the recent missionary letters in the Highway and the minutes of the Alliance will give you some idea of the way in which God has worked and blessed during the past year, and is working and blessing just now.

In the recent meetings His power and presence have been wonderfully manifested, and that the Spirit of God is working deep in the hearts of all the people is very evident.

The services of the 28th of April were better attended than any "Big Sunday" here that I know of. Several heathen were here whom we have never been able to prevail upon before to attend, save at a Christmas feast, and the spirit of their coming is better and more sincere.

God's presence was among us in both services, and only eternity will reveal all the results of the Spirit wielded word of God on the hearts of the 10 and more listeners.

The past month has been spiritually one of the best of my life, and God is truly blessing and using me in His work here as never before. My whole soul is on fire with an intense desire to be of the greatest service possible to my precious Saviour, regardless of the cost, and He is daily opening up the way for me to serve Him more and more.

Papa has written about our young missionary helper, Bertha Meyer. She is one of God's true servants and a splendid co-worker. The passion for souls is hers, and she is with us heart and soul in this great work of winning and preparing His bride. We often have blessed seasons of prayer together, and receive rich blessing and wonderful answers to prays. Every day brings fresh evidence of His willingness to bless and honour those who will go through with Him.

Tomorrow we two are expecting to start with Papa for across the Pongola, where he is going for their "Big Sunday." Six weeks hence we are planning to go again, and this time to stay and visit and work among the people there. There has been considerable medical work this month and that, with dealing personally with those who come here has occupied a great part of our time. We are looking to God for greater power and richer blessing in the near future than ever before. Pray with us that victory may come and God have His way in all things. Ever yours in His service.

FAITH SANDERS.

Hartland, Natal, So. Africa,  
May 3rd, 1918.

Dear Highway:

Five bright young girls were baptized and entered our church at Balmoral last Sunday. These live near by and have attended our evening school. The morning covenant meeting was well attended, while in the afternoon the church was too small for the congregation which assembled in the open air. The day was one of unusual blessing showing evidences that prejudice is gradually giving way, so that kraals which have refused the light for fourteen years are now offering us open doors. Our medical work continues to play its part in the work by breaking down barriers of opposition and bringing new ones under the gospel influence.

We have just now began to count the benefit of our looking after "the little ones." These Christian Natives bring their babies to be dedicated to God, taking vows to train and teach this child for God. As they grow they almost invariably maintain this attitude to the church and when old enough come forward for baptism. Then we are now beginning to receive into the church the children who as infants were dedicated and given Christian names ten or twelve years ago. We try to obey the injunction, "Suffer little children to come unto Me, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven.

Yours in the Service,  
H. C. SANDERS.

Dear Brother Baker:

Please find enclosed my renewal for the Highway, which is a welcome visitor in our home. I enjoy reading the letters from the holiness workers, and pray that the Lord may bless the Highway to the spiritual good of all its readers. "The Lord is our refuge and strength, and a very present help in trouble." Praise His dear Name.

MRS. EMMERITTA TOMPKINS.

BEDDING FOR RIVERSIDE HOTEL.

Mrs. H. H. Hatfield, 1 puff.  
Mrs. George K. Jones, 1 puff.  
Mrs. George Nixon, 2 sheets, 2 pillow cases.  
Mrs. Phoebe Thornton, 1 pillow and 1 pillow case.

AGED MINISTERS' FUND.

St. John Church .....	\$5.75
B. M. Cox .....	.50
Mrs. Henry Seeley .....	1.00
Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Tilley .....	.50
Miss Etta Shaw .....	.25
Fred K. Brown .....	.50
Mrs. Bertie Hatfield .....	2.00
Mrs. Darius Downey .....	.25
Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Patterson .....	.50
Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Sterritt .....	.50
Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Bradley .....	.50
Mr and Mrs. Wm. Busby .....	.50
Miss Lucy Bradley .....	.25
Miss Daisy Williams .....	.25
Miss Dora Bradley .....	.25
Miss Ethel Bradley .....	.25
Mr. J. Wesley Cosman .....	.25

Robert Morrison went to China in 1807. After twenty-seven years, there were two or three converts. Today there are three hundred thousand, with about one million adherents.