

## MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE.

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their earnest request. They of course were very pleased to see their visitors and made things as comfortable as they could, treating us with true African hospitality.

Monday morning, as soon as prayers were over with, we saddled the donkeys and went fishing, as the disciples of old. Lois, a believer of ours and the mother of three of our church members, accompanied us from Entungwind to our lodging at Enfeni. She now constituted herself general to this affray and lead us to her home crossing of the "Umkonyane," a large tributary of the Pongola. On our way we found a woman and young girl reaping in the fields. They accompanied us to the river where we all sat down in the shade of an overhanging bank. One by one we caught the women who cross here on their way to the fields beyond until we had a congregation of nearly twenty souls. From them we learned of their home kraals at Nhlahlandhlela, and of those who were desirous of serving Jesus. As we were writing down names and finding out about the people we had many opportunities of ministering to their souls. As I was absentmindedly marking on Faith's hand with the indelible pencil two or three asked me to put my mark on them too in order that they might the better remember us and our message.

We got home to the native kraal at about six p. m. The next morning we decided to go home by a different crossing and fish a while at the river on our way. Just as we were slowly going down stream, fishing as we went, Faith happened to be alone behind me. She was about to enter a reed bed when suddenly something seemed to check her. She wondered what it could be and when looking again, lo and behold! two savage baby Mambas were just ready to jump at her. On her way back, near the same place, again she was alone and met another. But praise God for His wonderful power and protection, Satan can't touch God's little ones without his permission.

We left the river at 3.30 and arrived at 7. The journey was indeed a blessed as well as interesting one. God's power was continually with and around about us so that however hard Satan might have tried to hinder he was powerless. Praise the dear Lord for His saving and keeping power. May God bless the dear souls unto whom we ministered, and may He grant us many souls for our hire. The Lord bless you all, and please continue to pray for us that we may be faithful to the end.

Ever yours in His service,

BERTHA MEYER.

"The happy man is not the one who has possessions, but the one who has himself in possession. Self-control."

"Be patient with hindrances, for things that seem contrary to success and happiness always prove to be really helps."

"God knows what happens to us, and is with us while it happens, and loves us steadily and tenderly through it all."

## JACK, THE HUCKSTER.

There was once a poor man, a huckster, who used to go round to country villages selling his little goods. He was said to be half-cracked, and very likely he was, for he was constantly in the habit of getting drunk, and that is enough not only to "half-crack" anybody, but quite to break him. He was not at any rate a very sensible man, as a man is not likely to be who drives his senses out of him with drink. However, this poor creature, in going round on his journeys, heard some old woman singing the simple little ditty:

"I'm a poor sinner and nothing at all,  
But Jesus Christ is my all in all."

Jack recollected that. "Ah!" said he, "that just suits me." So he began to hum it himself as he went round on his huckstering expeditions, and by God's good grace that little ditty burnt its way into poor Jack's heart. After some time he became a converted man, gave up his swearing and drinking, and began regularly to attend the meeting house.

At last he determined that he would join the church; so he went to the minister. The minister said: "Well, friend, what can you say for yourself?" "Not much," said he, "only this:

"I'm a poor sinner, and nothing at all,  
But Jesus Christ is my all in all."

"Well," said the minister, "you must tell me more than that." "No," said Jack, "I can't, for that is my confession of faith, and that is all I know." "Well, friend," said the minister, "I cannot refuse you church fellowship, but you will have to come before the church-meeting, and the members will have to see you and judge of you."

Jack accordingly went to the church-meeting, and there sat some good old-fashioned deacons—some of whom began to see whether they could not find fault with him. John stood up, and on being requested to state his experience, simply said:

"I'm a poor sinner, and nothing at all,  
But Jesus Christ is my all in all."

So one old deacon said, "Is that all you have to say?" "Yes," says Jack, "that's all." The minister said, "You may ask my friend here some questions if you like." So one says, "Brother John, have you not many doubts and fears?" "No," said John, "I never can doubt but that 'I'm a poor sinner, and nothing at all,' for I know I am; and I cannot doubt that 'Jesus Christ is my all in all,' for He says He is, and how can I doubt that?" "Well," said another, "but sometimes I lose my evidence, and my graces, and then I get very sad." "Oh!" said Jack, "I never lose anything, for in the first place 'I'm a poor sinner and nothing at all'—no one can rob me if I am nothing at all—and, in the second place, 'Jesus Christ is my all in all,' and who can rob Him? He is in Heaven; I never get richer or poorer, for I am always nothing but I always have everything." Then another began to question him thus: "But my dear friend John, don't you sometimes doubt whether you are a child of God?" "Well," said he, "I don't quite understand you; but I can tell you I never

doubt but that 'I'm a poor sinner and nothing at all,' and that 'Jesus Christ is my all in all.' " "Ay, ay," said the other one, "but sometimes I make great advances on the road to heaven, and then I feel a great deal better, but I often go back again, and that causes me trouble." "But," says John, "I never go forward, for I'm always 'a poor sinner and nothing at all,' but I cannot go back, for 'Jesus Christ is my all in all,' and, blessed be God, He will not go back, and I am safe."

Always after that in the villages they used to call him, "Happy Jack," for he was always happy; and the reason was that you could not drive him from that simple standing point, "There is nothing in me, I believe in Christ, I deserve punishment, I am lost in myself, but I trust in Him who came into the world to save sinners, and I know he will not let me perish."

I. Tim. i:15—This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptance, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners, of whom I am chief.—Tract.

## THE TOBACCO TRAFFIC.

(Franklin Pierce.)

"It is good neither to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, nor any thing where thy brother stumbleth, or is offended, or is made weak."—Rom. 14:21.

Millions of dollars are spent each year by the American people for tobacco. By it thousands of precious lives are being poisoned and gradually are enslaved by one of the worst habits Satan has ever inflicted upon man. In the end, they become physical and spiritual wrecks.

Tobacco fills the system with nicotine, which, we are told, is responsible for tobacco cancer, tobacco heart and cigarette cough. Tobacco smoke pollutes the pure air that God gave us to breathe. There are many other harmful results that may be traced to the use of tobacco. At least ninety per cent. of men are addicted to the tobacco habit, while hundreds of women, boys and girls are victims of the pernicious cigarette—one of the most disgusting and injurious forms of the tobacco habit.

With the liquor traffic wholly abolished, the sale and use of tobacco would speedily cease. May we, as Christian people, rise up against this foe with the Sword of God—His Holy Word—and may we sweep this evil traffic from our nation! Every member of our church should go on record as being opposed to the use of tobacco. Christ commands His saints to cleanse themselves from all filthiness of the flesh. We can not conceive that our blessed Saviour could possibly say one word in favor of the use of tobacco.

There is deliverance for the tobacco user through Christ, who longs to cleanse all who will joyfully and gladly accept his salvation.

Americans spent \$21,000,00 for foreign mission work, and \$131,864,000 for cigarettes alone last year. What a shame that human life and money must be wasted on tobacco! Let us, by God's help, do away with the tobacco evil!—Gospel Messenger.