

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE.

Hartland P. O.,
Paulpietersburg,
Natal, So. Africa,
May 19th, 1919.

Dear Friends:

"Truly the harvest is great but the labourers few."

Filita and I (on donkey) set out to visit this village which has been dealt so hardly with the Spanish influenza. Two have died, the head man and one of his three wives, another lies at death's door and five or six others just getting a little better so they are able to crawl out of their huts into the sunshine. I had been there the week before, just a day or two before the wife died. She was trusting Jesus and said, "I love the Lord very much indeed." Those were the last words I shall ever hear her speak before we meet again in the glory land. The head wife, sister to the one who is dead, is clear out into salvation. Today she said, "I lay all my sins before the Lord." So I told her if she did that God said he would forgive, so I believe she is forgiven. She says she loves God greatly and thanked us again and again for coming. She was indeed glad we came. The third wife is very weak, due mostly to mal-nutrition. Her throat and mouth are so sore it is very difficult for her to swallow, so she had refused to take any food today before we came.

Her's was such a pitiful case, unwashed face and hands (just black as a pot; these were from dirt), two weak to even sit up alone, so poor she seems just skin and bones. The hut had not been swept or smeared with cow-dung, for days anyway. I can't say how many, but very bad indeed, and a hot-bed for the germs. I got them to carry her out into the sunshine while Filita heated some water, then we washed her, as she could not wash herself, nor sit up. I got a rag and taught them how we washed the sick when they cannot help themselves. They marvelled at all I did and seemed amazed that she would consent as she had not seemed to like their trying to wash her in the morning. Then she asked (as well as sounds could say it) for a drink, showed us her tongue, dry, cracked and almost too stiff to be moved. A neighbor showed me how she had cleaned her mouth for her with her own finger while some one dropped into a little water. But the rag did it this time much better and then when this was done we fed her like a baby. It was painful to watch the poor thing try to take the first swallow. After that she managed better but I think it took nearly half an hour to drink a big cup of gruel with a raw egg in it. As I watched her drink spoonful after spoonful of this naurishment I felt it meant life to her. The head-wife is able to sit up so could almost managed to wash herself alone. She can drink nicely also, so I think is well on to recovery.

After blaming the people (those well ones) for having so dirty a village inside the houses and out and telling them to bring all blankets, mats, etc., out into the sunshine, which would help to kill the disease, we called the little boys who are convalescent, and we had a splendid prayer meeting. God drew very near indeed and blessed me, being present out-

side of ourselves. I had brought sugar, rice and beans which I gave orders how to cook so as to make a bit of a change for the sick, then we passed on, feeling we had done what we could for their comfort and trusting these so sick would live.

They are greatly troubled as so much of their gardens are still unreaped and the sheep farmers have brought the sheep to this farm. In this kraal, beside the eight present who belong to it, there are many other members away. Some are our church members, others seekers but the whole village want to be Christians. Pray for them, pray for the young head man whose heart is now tender, but Satan will tempt and do all in his power to hinder him from following Jesus.

Those at home who are supporting native workers, take courage at this for God has blessed Filita's work and prayers. She has several other villages and there are more seekers in them.

We are looking up to God for a glorious winter in the salvation of souls. Oh, that it may be a time of gathering in! If only we could have some little slice of Beulah or Riverside Camp Meeting here! If only some of you could come and give us a bit of your fellowship in the Lord, and help us lift a bit of this heathen darkness by your prayers and testimonies and songs. We could find interpreters for you all and I am sure you, as well as us, would get blessed! However, since we cannot have this I do praise God we have Him for the Hoiy One himself is with us and I will not be surprised if he does not give us a camp-meeting touch, even here at the ends of the earth. Nothing is impossible and I do pray for this, long for it and am working to this end.

My Bible Class is being wonderfully blessed of God in the cleaning up of error. It is like the turning on of a mighty seachlight into a dark night. Things, hidden things, are revealed and God's truth shows the remedy.

We hear from authentic sources the Zionists are splitting up into factions and some want to return to us. Please pray for us in this crucial time that we may have wisdom to use them so wisely they may indeed be helped spiritually and not influence those in our church now to any error. They are only children who have wandered away and now wish to come back home. They will be weak, must be strengthened and helped to get them where they will really walk with God. And some I fear know little about him though learned in demonstrations and surprising things.

I am sure God is blessing at Beulah this year and that you will pray mightily for us and do the best you can to send more European help.

Ever yours in Him,
MRS. H. C. SANDERS.

Hartland P. O., Natal,

Dear Highway:

Last Sunday a man called Mr. Meyer, and his daughter, Miss Bertha Meyer, and I went to a native kraal to hold a meeting. When we got there, there were only a few people, as we had come rather late; the people were called up and after we ate our dinner the natives came. Altogether there were only fourteen, five being babies. We

had a nice meeting and Bertha almost forgot her coat.

Two of our kitchen girls were baptized on last Big Sunday. One girl took the name of Julia, and the other girl took the name of Elvina.

Paul goes to hold a meeting almost every Sunday. Last Sunday when he was on a hill our dog, Bruce, found a great big Puff Adder and Paul killed it and skinned it.

Paul has quite a few snake skins now, one of which is a green Mamba's skin.

Well, I think I have written quite a lot now, so I guess that I will say good-bye. I remain,

MIRIAM SANDERS.

(One of our Little Missionaries.)

QUARTERLY MEETING.

Brother President:

Your committee on quarterly meetings wish to report as follows: Three quarterly meetings were held on District No. 1 at Upper Hainesville, York Co., N. B., Fort Fairfield, Maine, and Meductic, York Co., N. B. Three quarterly meetings were held on District No. 2 at Grey's Mills Kings Co., St. John, N. B., and at Norton, N. B.

District No. 4 held two meetings at New Tusket and Brazil Lake, N. S. Those held on Districts No. 1 and 2 were seasons of special blessing and manifestation of the Holy Spirit's presence.

Those held on District No. 4 were comparatively small on account of sickness, and the isolation of the district, only being two pastors on this district, and the pastors on other districts being unable to render them assistance.

But we have found that the quarterly meetings are a source of special quickening and strength to the churches.

Respectfully submitted,
C. S. HILYARD,
S. A. BAKER,
L. T. SABINE.

AGED MINISTER'S FUND.

Harvey Belyea	\$ 1.00
Ziba Orser	1.00
A. L. Baird	1.00
Mrs. J. Thornton	1.00
Howard Cox	1.00
Mrs. D. H. Nixon	1.00
Dolph Nixon	1.00
Addie Waugh75
Mrs. D. Deplissey50
A Friend50
Hastings Golding	1.00
A Friend25

\$10.00

P. J. Trafton
 5.00 |

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, 1919, MINISTERS' FUND.

Mrs. Foley25
Rev. W. W. Howe and wife50
Mrs. Colwell50
Mrs. C. K. Short25
Miss Cox25
Mr. and Mrs. Seeley50
Miss Susie Case25
C. Gibbs25
Miss McCarty25

\$3.00