

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE.

Hartland P. O.,
Paulpietersburg, Natal,
May 2nd, 1919.

Dear Friends:

Just finished glancing over the last Highway. It does one good to get even so very small a glimpse of what you are all doing at home. Brother Baker's short account of his hurried trip to Woodstock held much of interest, and that meeting he attended in Woodstock—well, my heart get so hungry for such good times. But God is just the same here in Africa; he does bless my heart and draws my soul out after Him. I love him more and more as the years fly past. Not a promise he has given us has failed, nor can they. "Our God is a refuge for us; because of this I do rejoice, for in this land so many things are continually cropping up to draw away from the straight path. It seems that the Devil has aroused himself with greater activity. Islamism or Mohammedism is swiftly spreading downward from Central Africa and, I hear, has already made its appearance in Zululand.

Another deception we have just learned about—a certain preacher, in Zululand, came to many of the chiefs and people, even to those who had been won for Christ, and selling "Golden snuff," said, "All who partook of this snuff would go to Heaven; all who did not would go to hell." It went so far the government has taken it up and forbids the sale of this and any one knowing of any person selling it was to be reported to the government.

A teaching that spirits can enter into sick persons, eat up the disease, and make a cure has drawn away many to accept this (to them) alluring teaching. Especially does it deceive some Christians because these spirits are said to be sent from God to help the people. Of course it is one of the "doctrines of devils," and many are deceived thereby. Many other things of like nature seem to abound in this land. If ever we needed constant, prevailing prayer it is now. We must be prepared to face all these and more, to have wisdom to perceive what is true and what is false, to be able to so instruct our church members that they will not give heed to these seducing things.

I want to tell you a bit about our Bible Class. Generally only about a dozen or twenty get there, but they are those who are hungry for God and long to understand his word, so we get very near Jesus and he does bless every single service. I praise him!

Last Sunday was Communion Sunday; three more baptized, two of these my kitchen girls, who by coming to work for us have learned about Jesus and now, after one or two years of seeking have decided to follow him. One is the daughter of Peugula's son. Pengula was an old witch doctor and a very great opposer to our work here when we first started. The other is the daughter of an influential man, who also lives on Balmoral. I have been working with this man for years but still no giving up.

Everywhere the work is going forward and we certainly do need more workers. I could mention several new things we are hoping to take up this winter which

would help to press the work forward, but I can tell of these better a little farther on.

All the evangelists and Bible women are doing good work and when the reaping is ended, I expect to have more of them under Bible training.

Faith and Bertha have just returned home from a three months holiday, greatly recuperated and are taking up their work. Paul has been school teacher for our children and one of our neighbor's boys since the new term. We do need a good school teacher. I wonder if there is not some one at home who could fill that bill here.

There are many other things a missionary needs outside of a medical education. A real practical, industrial training, or as a school teacher is just as essential. Government cannot get school teachers enough. High wages and often poor teachers as far as governesses are concerned. I am often tempted sorely over this great need.

I have been in Africa since 1902, save the almost four years spent in furlough at home, so have met a great many people and not a few missionaries. My experience is this: The most successful missionaries have not been college educated, nor the most gifted. They have had the real missionary spirit, which is a burning love to win the lost, no matter at what inconvenience or cost. They have had a good common school education. They were practical, could do any kind of house work, or teach, or even garden when needed, but I think the real secret of success is keeping close to Jesus and being willing to do any kind of work that comes their way. It may be to patiently teach some new servants kitchen or garden work or sewing or how to clay wash the walls of the dwelling house. In fact any work needed to be done for the comfort of the home and all the time one is in close contact with the people and while their hands may be soiled with clay they can be having a most glorious talk about Jesus with these heathen helpers. Also much of opportunity comes in talking to those who come to you for help. Dirty, evil smelling, perhaps ugly to look at, but one can forget these things in the joy of preaching Jesus. A wholly consecrated soul will understand you must live up to your consecration to be able to do this for all the thrilling sentiment vanishes sometimes when doing such kind of practical work and not kraal or village visiting or preaching. I know from experience we often preach in a more telling way by our works.

Pray ye the Lord of the harvest to send forth more workers.

Sincerely yours in Jesus,

MRS. H. C. SANDERS.

Note.—No sentimental dreaming about this exceedingly practical missionary work.—Ed.

True humility recognizes talents, gifts, graces, positions, advantages, etc., possessed; but, at the same time, realizes and acknowledges that these are only sent through the tender mercies of Jehovah and are in no way to be credited to self.—The Holiness Worker.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Durant, Okla., June 10, '19.

Bro Baker:

Am sending you \$1.00 for Missions and \$1.25 for the Highway. I do enjoy reading it and wish it would come every week. Would gladly pay more for it if it would only come every week. I love to read the testimonies of the saints. I know you will soon be gathering at the Camp Meeting; I will be there in prayer, if not in person. Greetings to all the saints in Jesus' name. Have just been attending a red hot holiness camp meeting, held by the Pentecostal Nazarenes. My testimony is: The precious blood of Jesus cleanses my heart from all sin. I'm sweetly resting on the rock of my salvation, Christ Jesus. I'm still gathering jewels for Jesus' crown from the jail and the slums. Praise God forever. Pray for your sister in Christ.

MARY SEELEY.

HE IS COUNTING ON YOU.

"He is counting on you!
On a love that will share,
In His burden of prayer:
For the souls He has bought
With His lifeblood and sought
Through His sorrow and pain
To win "home" yet again.
He is counting on you;
If you fail Him—
What then?"

"He is counting on you!
O, the wonder and grace,
To look Christ in the face
And not be ashamed,
For you gave what you claimed;
And you laid down your all
For His sake—at His call.
He is counting on you;
And you failed Him—
What then?"

—Selected.

There is a story about how the great Archbishop Usher taught the close-fisted wife of a country curate that there were eleven commandments. It was his custom to go about the community in the garb of a beggar for the purpose of learning how matters fared in his diocese. In these tattered garments he presented himself at the door of a curate's house where the wife met him with scant courtesy. She refused to give him any assistance and instead lectured him severely about the ungodly life he was leading. She concluded her discourse with the words, "Now, to prove you are an evil man, I will ask you to tell me how many commandments there are." "Eleven," replied the disguised man. And he was promptly driven from the door in derision. The next day the archbishop occupied the pulpit of the country parish and, much to the embarrassment and chagrin of the curate's wife, took for his text: "A new commandment give I unto you, that ye love one another." The first words of the sermon were, "It would seem from this text, beloved, that there are not ten commandments only, as some of you suppose, but eleven."—The Sunday School Journal.

"Faith makes no provision for failure."