

## MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE.

P. O. Hartland, Natal,  
Sept. 4th, 1920.

Dear Brother Baker:

Thanks for your favour of July 15th, just to hand, giving instruction to build church, hospital and home for Sterritt sisters. I note all you say regarding fund for native workers, etc.

It became necessary to raise the salary for native workers, so I gave them a raise, to be in proportion to the number of days they actually are neglecting their own work for that of the church.

Soon after this one of the men came to me, demanding \$12 per month, saying he would leave the denomination if I did not pay this amount. If he went, he would join some other society and do all he could to take as many as possible with him.

I showed him that, according to our present system (the new system) he would receive \$14 per month if he devoted all his days to our church work. He had not realized this and now was satisfied to remain on.

I mention this to show that our future needs on this line may exceed those of the past, and really, considering the high cost of living, their former salaries were sufficient.

You will notice that just as September is your harvesting season, so it is our planting one. Thus the rains are soon due. For this reason it may be awkward to complete all the building you outline. However, I will do my best and hope for good results.

Brother P. J. Trafton has written giving the actual "votes," etc., so I will reply also to his letter.

Hearings of a good meeting at Beulah. We hope to hear more of it soon.

Yesterday a native worker from across the Pongola reported a new opening. A chief wants a school and church in his own kraal. He will have a wide influence and should be a great help in extending our boundaries in that direction.

I take it that this comes from God in answer to prayer and increased effort in the home land. Your faith is being honored.

I presume you will send a remittance soon for building purposes. The price of labour and materials is high, but I will do what I can to keep expenses down.

Continue in prayer and effort. With love to Mrs. Baker and yourself, I am,  
Yours in Jesus,

H. C. SANDERS.

I have read of a little colored boy down in Mississippi who was converted to God, and he was so happy he did not know what to do with himself. He laughed, and finally cried out, "Oh, it is sweet, it is sweet as molasses!" Twenty-eight hundred years before that, Israel's royal singer said: "It is sweeter than the honey and the honeycomb." One lived in a honey country, and the other in a molasses country; but the sentiment is exactly the same.—Dr. Meredith in S. S. Times.

Perhaps nothing tends so much to discover what we are, as trials, either from men or devils.—Clarke.

## MISSIONARY TOUR CONCLUDED.

Left New Tusket Saturday for Port Maitland. Brother Sabine kindly met us at Brazil Lake.

We were delighted with the new parsonage, which had recently been purchased.

Sunday morning had a service at Sandford, Brazil Lake in the afternoon and Port Maitland at night. Monday we went to Yarmouth and back to Sandford for another meeting at night. Tuesday we had a very pleasant visit at Viola Mullen's home and a meeting at Cedar Lake at night. Wednesday was spent in visiting the sick and a meeting at Port Maitland at night. Thursday we were invited to Yarmouth with Brother and Sister Warren Sollows; enjoyed ourselves very much, getting back to Sandford for a gospel service. The Lord blessed in all these meetings, had full houses and excellent interest manifested. Glad to see old friends whom we had not met since going to Africa. These dear ones showed us every kindness. We enjoyed the beautiful lakes which Nova Scotia is so noted for, and the lovely drives to our different appointments with Brother and Sister Sabine. Our stay with them was only too short.

Boarded the train Friday for Digby again, thence to St. John. Attended a prayer meeting led by Brother Potter, which was a time of refreshing and blessing.

Next morning 6.45 started for Grand Manan. St. Andrews, had a smooth trip on the water, reaching there about 5 p.m. Here Brothers Thomas and Watt met us. We were glad for the cordial welcome from Sister Watt where we were entertained and very glad to have one night to rest.

Sunday morning we had a gospel service at the head; in the afternoon gave a missionary address to the S. S. children. A prayer meeting after the S. S. is here kept up and to especially pray for school. This is the first S. S. prayer meeting we have found. Am sure that reaps the benefit of those earnest prayers.

Sunday night our sisters again told of their call to an interested congregation. Monday night as was our custom. I told of what they were called to, the conditions, needs and result of missionary work in Africa.

Tuesday Brother Hilyard although weak in body, came for us and accompanied us to Wood Island, gave them two meetings also. Very glad to see that little band of faithful ones strong in faith and building a neat and pretty church.

Thursday and Friday nights we were at Seal Cove. Each night the church was full, and it was a pleasure to again tell the people of our work.

Quite a number of the people became acquainted with our sisters and were delighted with them and assured them of their prayers and support as they go forth to teach the heathen. Had to leave early Saturday morning for North Head, as the girls needed to take the boat for their next appointment. Was very sorry to separate from them, for we greatly appreciated the pleasure of being with them and trust

the Lord may bless all the dear people whom we met at the different places.

The Lord blessed as we worshipped together at two services Sunday. Monday the weather had changed, so that I was glad to leave the boat at Eastport, went to Calais and made Brother and Sister Clark a short visit. Was indeed pleased to see the improvements made in the church at Calais. Reached St. John Wednesday, thus ending my missionary tour for the present.

The offerings at all these places were good, all of which goes to buy outfit, etc., for the Sterritt Sisters.

It will be noted that Sister Keirstead held additional meetings to those addressed by the Sterritt Sisters.—Ed.

## OBITUARY.

James Pierce.

At his home in Smokedale, Digby Co., N. S., on Sept. 25th, James Pierce, at the age of 77, passed away. The deceased leaves one daughter, Mrs. J. H. Savary, two sons, Fred and William, one sister, Mrs. Eliza Pierce, and one brother, George, with a number of other relatives and friends. The funeral services were held on the following Tuesday conducted by Rev. L. T. Sabine, assisted by Rev. R. C. Potter. Interment was made in the Cedar Lake cemetery.

Mrs. David Phillips.

Sorry we are indeed to have to record the death of our sister, Mrs. David Phillips, of Woodstock, formerly of Greenbush, which took place Oct. 20th at 10 p.m. She was a member of the Reformed Baptist Church at Greenbush and lived a consistent Christian life for years. We talked with her a few days before her death and she was fully reconciled, ready and willing to go and wished that it might be soon. She leaves to mourn their loss a husband, one son and his wife, and one sister, besides many relatives and friends. She will be greatly missed. She was 51 years and five months old. Her life was comparatively short but her eternity, with all others will be long and we believe it will be such as God has prepared for those that love and serve him.

May we all strive to enter in at the straight gate lest we be found among those "who shall seek to enter in but will not be able."

The service was held at the home and interment was made in the cemetery at Middle Southampton. Our hearts go out to the bereaved ones in prayer and sympathy.

H. S. MULLEN.

"Love is the highest gift of God—humble, patient love. Any gift, vision or manifestation is inferior to love. Gifts may be lost, visions will fade and manifestations cease, but love never faileth."

Great souls prove their greatness by making opportunities where others only have complaints. True power will turn the most formidable difficulty into an occasion of victory, and take the boldest adversary prisoner and make him fight in our ranks.—A. B. Simpson.