

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE.

Hartland P. O.,
Paulpietersburg,
aNtal, South Africa,
Nov. 12th, 1920.

Dear Friends:

Truly "the blessing of the Lord, it maketh rich and he addeth no sorrow unto it." We are having his blessing in a marked degree, upon our work and souls are being saved, others built up and strengthened. Meetings all over the part of the country which we are reaching, are times of blessing and refreshing.

When we consider how many ages these poor heathen have sat in darkness, and then see these who have gotten saved, hear them rejoicing in the Lord, one marvels at his saving grace and thanks him for calling one out from the friends and loved ones to "seek for these lost sheep."

Missions pay but it is really very expensive work. Not alone in money (and everyone knows it takes a lot) but in continual, persistent self-denial and sacrifice in most anything and everything that civilized people have—fellowship and communion of the loved ones and friends in the home land and in the church. In return for this most Europeans in South Africa do not favor mission work and have little or no use for the missionaries. Therefore one must take a lot of "cold shoulder" and lose almost all social enjoyments.

It is a lonely life if one stops and considers it, with most of the sentimental part lived out at home before one crosses the ocean—notice, I did not say all.

But Christ's was a lonely life. Whom had he of the Jews who were really friends? How few from the crowds to whom he daily ministered to! Again, where there are children in the missionaries' family, he has prestige among the heathen Zulus for all among them love and want children.

But shut away from towns, schools, what chance have these children to get any education at all? A governess—who may have an inferior education—may be found to teach them but many of these will not take such a post as they had rather be in a town or at least live with other than missionary people. Schools where children are sent abound in this land. But I always thought it bad policy to put children just at the character forming period in boarding school under the influence of teachers, etc., who aim only to educate the head and leave the characters to be formed almost wholly without much help from them. During these years of schooling the children are only hoem for holidays; hence have no opportunity for getting help from home influence. Is it any wonder hta hese beautifully educated missionaries' children become school teachers, fill government positions or any other worldly position but few, so very few, ever follow in the steps of their fathers and mothers?

I know whereof I speak. I know whole missionary families where not one ever becaem any kind of a owrekr for the Lord. I also knwo of many from such families who fill al losrts of positions—school teachers, most common, storekeepers,

magistrates, farmers, etc. Who knows but being away from the home influence and of boarding school or college has not had more to do with making this result than we think.

So many other things I could mention but space does not permit. I judge others as they read can easily supply other things that missionaries must deny themselves. Today the gravest problem, the most testing thing we have to face is how to get our children a decent education. Up until last February we could and did get governesses and kept the children in school. Failing to get one suitable, I taught them myself till winter term closed in June. This last term—ending in December—we utterly failed to get one and have not had any school. We advertised, enquired, etc., all to no purpose.

Teachers are in such demand here, even government schools have not enough, that all teachers can choose where they want to go, so places far from town, like us here, have to go without.

However, God has always supplied our need. We have lacked nothing. I do not say every want has been supplied, but we have had Phil. 4:19 fulfilled to us continually. I know God never fails. Nor will he in this great extremity.

We want each precious life to be fitted for his service and are wililng to continue to do all we can for them. We do not want another influence to wean them away to some lucrative position.

I do not see how, but I can trust God to attend to his own business. Mine to ask and trust and his to fulfill his word. Our efforts here have been much blessed of the Lord of late. We have had a good revival wherein many have been sanctified or saved or drawn out to become seekers.

There are many adversaries and the devil is busy but "if God be for us who can be against us?"

Felita Hadebe, one of our most successful workers, is leaving this district. We shall miss her and the place where she has so faithfully worked will need some one else, but perhaps God has another dark corner he wants her to fill.

It is a Zulu custom for widows to be taken care of by brothers or next of kin of the husband. eHr husband's brothes lives far away from here and has come for her.

If only you dear friends could be in our home and see what a delight the organ is to us all I am sure you would know how thankful we all are to you for it.

I am a busy woman but I have not let my music totally drop. It rests and soothes when one is jaded or tired. I have lately bought some music of the old masters. I cannot say I am in love with rag-time. It seems to me a travesty on good music, a caunterfit. I expect to learn some of these new and difficult pieces for my own and my children's good. I have to teach them, hence I must go forward or can I lead them?

At presnt we are having a very long wet spell and we must have dry weather to make brick, but the building will be undertaken as soon as possible. I need not say how delighted we are for the soon coming of our new sisters and trust they will have a safe passage and also be a blessing on the way.

Is there not some one to come with them as school teacher for our own? I am expecting one to appear from somewhere. Why not one from home? Three or four years spent out here would be a real change.

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

PRESENTATIONS.

Last night members of our church and congregation assembled at the parsonage, where a very delightful social evening was spent in conversation, singing and prayer. Before the company dispersed Brother A. L. Baird on behalf of the church, presented us with a purse of \$64.00. We have been well cared for at this Christmas season and feel greatly humbled and much indebted to the people of this circuit for their great kindness.

We love them more and more and have become more desirous of ministering to them bountiously in spiritual things.

Thankfully Yours,
H. C. AND MRS. MULLEN.
Hartand, N. B., Dec. 28th.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Trafton wish through the Highway to acknowledge the kindness of their friends at Grey's Mills who gave us a very pleasant and unexpected surprise through Brother Newton Sterritt, who came to our home on Dec. 23rd with a suitcase full of Christmas gifts and after leaving several parcels with us from friends and Sunday School, he also presented us with an envelope containing \$80 in cash. These dear people have a very happy and practical way of expressing their appreciation of their pastor, not only at Christmas, but all through the year. For all these gifts we thank them and our Heavenly Father and pray His blessings may abound toward them yet more and more.

MR. AND MRS. G. B. TRAFTON.

NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS.

Good resolutions are in order. We trust that all of our ministers will resolve that they will take more interest in the Highway, and not be forgetful that the responsibility for its spiritual and financial success rests upon every one of "us." The Highway, the missionary work, the Camp Meetings, and the Alliance should be of live mutual interst. The responsibility falls equally on every church and pastor.

OVER-ORGANIZATION.

The Presbyterian Church is weakened and hindered by useless machinery, and the tendency to increase organization and trust in it seems to be growing from year to year.

This craze for organization received a severe jolt in our last General Assembly, but it still permeates the ecclesiastical atmosphere, and organization and re-organization literature continues to flood the mails and exhaust the supply of paper.—Presbyterian Banner, U. S. A.

"Lost! A precious moment set with golden opportunities. No reward. It is lost forever."