

## MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE.

P. O. Hartland,  
Paulpietersburg,  
Natal, May 3, 1921.

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Baker:

Thank you both so very much for the lovely set of brush and comb, etc., which the Sterritt Sisters brought with them. I love both of the Sterritt Sisters and I think they are lovely girls.

I must thank you, Mr. Baker, for obliging me by inclosing 10 cents in a letter to a certain company. I think I will take your advise and write to the young readers of the Highways.

The Lord is greatly blessing the work here on this little mission station.

The Sterritt Sisters arrived here just a week later than we expected them.

There was a native man who worked on the road from here to Paulpietersburg. His name was "Ingola" (meaning Cart). He got sick with fever from which he seemed to have recovered, when he suddenly had a relapse, and in a few hours he died. I think he died because he was poisoned by native doctor's medicines. Those who went to pray with him said that he died of Tetnisi.

Well, I will say good-bye now.

I remain,

Your loving little friend,

MIRIAM SANDERS.

Dear Little People:

I was up by the tiny wattle grove and I prayed and then I got the Holy Spirit and then I got awful happy. He keeps making me happy every day. We have prayers every morning after breakfast and I have my own prayers at night and sometimes early in the morning alone. We have meetings here very Sunday and class every day. Some times I go and I have a very nice time. Norman and I were up on the hill behind the church and it began to rain and we ran to the church and found them having class and stayed and had a very nice time.

I was born in N. B., and I was only six months old when we came to Africa. I am going to school now. I can understand a Zulu meeting and can talk Zulu. I got to be a christian such a long time ago that I can't remember when I was not a christian. I hope you are christians too because its so nice to be a christian because Jesus might come any time now and you might not be ready to meet Him. I would be ready if he came today. You ought to be ready any second. I hope you are.

CHARLIE SANDERS.

Dear Little Boys and Girls:

I will soon be eight years old. I have a calf and a pure bred white leg-horn pullet. Paul has a bird cage and some birds. I have one bird and Charlie three and Grace one and Paul five. I can talk to the little black girls and boys in Zulu. Lots of times I tell them about God and about what to do to be christians. I am a Christian and love God an awful lot. It is nice to be a christian because you feel happy. I am glad the Sterritt Sisters came. I like them. I was born here in Africa. I wish I could see snow. I would like some little people to write me a letter all my own and I would

write back to them.

I send you my love.

NORMAN SANDERS.

Hartland P. O.,  
Paulpietersburg,  
Natal, So. Africa,  
May 3rd, 1921.

Dear Homeland Friends:

You see we are safely landed at Balmoral Mission Station. We arrived Friday noon, April 29, in Paulpietersburg, and were delighted to find Mrs. Sanders, as well as the doctor and Paul awaiting us. Of course it was a joyous meeting, and we did not feel like strangers for one moment. Dr. and Mrs. Sanders are very little changed, but Paul of course is now a man and a fine looking one too. After the doctor had finished his business and our trunks were on their way in the mule waggon (there were eight mules driven by a native boy) we started off happily for Balmoral in the motor car. We had hardly expected to be received in this royal fashion and it seemed very much like home. The roads were good and we were much pleased with the great hills which constantly surrounded us as we rode along.

This is certainly a mountainous country and they are beautiful to see. When we were about two and a half miles from the station the car got out of order and we felt it a very fitting experience for new missionaries to finish their journey on foot. It was sunset and we had a splendid view as we went over the hillsides. As a rule missionaries do not reach the end of their journey by automobile, so we were quite content to partake of real missionary adventures and enjoyed it very much.

It was about dark when we reached the station we were certainly lovingly welcomed by this band of beautiful children. We wish we could make you see their bright happy faces. You would all feel proud of them I am sure. Their consideration of each other, courtesy to strangers, and obedience to their parents would certainly put some children to shame. We both love every one of them and feel that they are really exceptional children. It is hard to say which is the finest looking of them all, and it is a real pleasure to know them.

We have had much to talk about and are still talking. We are living with the family as our house is not ready for us. Faith has given us her room and it is very pleasant indeed, but we hope before many months or weeks to be in our own rooms.

Faith gave us our first lesson in Zulu yesterday. We enjoyed it very much and she is a beautiful teacher. We trust that of more use for Jesus. Mrs. Sanders and we will get the language quickly and so be the doctor are both very tired and Faith is not strong. We hope to help lighten the burdens in different ways for there is much to be done. We do hope they can have a change soon, now that we can help with the work.

We do praise the dear Lord for His wonderful care during all our journey. Surely He has been with us all the way and cared for us so tenderly. Our voyage was such a pleasant one and we feel grateful for all the prayers in our behalf and for the loving wishes and gifts from the dear ones at home. We enjoyed our stay in Durban so much. It is a beautiful city and we were

delighted with its tropical beauty. It was very homelike at "Concord," the missionary home, and we met some dear people. The ride from Durban to Paulpietersburg is through beautiful country, so unlike our own country. It was not hard to believe we were in Africa. We feel that we have so much to praise the dear Lord for and only ask to be of service to Him here.

Faith preached to the natives Sunday from Romans 8, and she was certainly endowed with power from on high. We could not understand her words, but it was plain to evident that the Holy Ghost had control of her. She is indeed a hand maiden of the Lord. Miriam and George translated very nicely for us, so we got a god deal of the message. Dr. Sanders was across the Pongola and Paul was at another station.

We have much more we could say but must leave room for others. We know you will continue to pray for us. We thank God for all the precious memories of the past and are so glad that we met you all.

Helen joins me in love to you all. When this reaches you it will be nearing Beulah time. May the Lord bless his people abundantly.

Jostina said: 'Now we know that Jesus will come as he promised for these (Helen and I) have come as they promised.' They all are so happy to see us, it touches our hearts.

Yours in Jesus.

ALICE F. STERRITT.

Paulpietersburg,  
Hartland P. O.,  
May 3rd, 1921.

Dear Highway:

I suppose you would like to know how we are making out on the mission station. First of all, are both well and happy in the Lord who called us here, and who so graciously went before us all the way. These words come to me just now, Jesus Christ the same yesterday, today and forever. How true it is if we keep our hearts in an attitude to God, where we can truly say Thy will, not mine, be done, we will find that the Lord will do exceedingly abundantly above what we ask or think. Praise the Lord forever. My prayer is that I may ever be kept in that place where I can realize that "All things work together for good to those that love the Lord."

We all had the pleasure of seeing Doctor Sanders and wife leave yesterday morning for Durban for a month's rest at least. They both were sorely in need of a rest. Mrs. Sanders has not been to Durban for five years.

If some of the home folks were here to see just for one day the innumerable things the doctor has to attend to and the planning he has to do each day. they would wonder how he did it. We trust that they both may have a fine rest down by the ocean. They thought at first that they could never leave the home cares, but the Lord wonderfully undertook for them so they could see a way clear to go. Thank the Lord.

Of course Paul and Faith have the responsibility now, but they are both very bright and capable so will get along all right. Of course Alice and I are willing to do our bit, but I am afraid it is a little bit as yet, until we get better acquainted with the customs of the natives.

Faith is our Zulu teacher. We are study-