

PART OF A VERY RICH LETTER WRIT-
TEN BY SISTER FAITH SANDERS
TO THE EDITOR AND MRS.
BAKER.

To good to keep to ourselves, so we share it with our readers.

The Sterritt sisters have been a wonderful help, especially with Ruth. It is a good thing they are nurses. I am sorry their Zulu lessons have had to suffer for some weeks, but they are bravely reviewing and in native school, medical work, etc., they come in contact with the natives and have to practice so they are really getting so they can make themselves understood and fast gaining a working knowledge of the language which is worth ten times as much as book learning.

Oh, I wish that instead of writing I could be with you and have a long talk this beautiful Sunday morning. I would like to tell you about the beautiful revelations and lessons the Lord gave me during the few days I was sick and how he has been dealing with my soul and blessing me ever since. I tell you it is good to belong to the Lord and the fellowship with him is the sweetest thing this side of Heaven. You know he showed me about heaven and how beautiful it is there and how there we shall see his face and his name shall be in our foreheads and there his servants serve him and there it is all bright with the glory light of his presence and everybody has a heart full of love and they are so happy that eternity does not seem too long to spend praising him—and they can praise him. They have beautiful voices and can play wonderful music. Oh, the grandest meeting you ever were in is but a faint hollow echo of what that is! The glory there simply floods their souls! And he has sent us a personal invitation to come and dwell with him there. And oh it won't be long—how short as seen from that side shall seem these few weary years of waiting! You will probably get there before I do—and I rejoice with you! It used to make me sad to hear people say they have only a short time here but we children of the King ought to rejoice when we find the summons coming and know the years of our exile will soon be past. I feel now as if I could not deeply sorrow should my dearest loved one be called home.

I myself long to be there. I never so wanted to go anywhere in my life as I long to be there. You probably are familiar with this for many years but it came to me in a new and wonderful light and I never had seen it this way before. I always have and still do desire to serve Jesus as long as I can here on earth and have something wherewith to thank him when I go to meet him in the air. I know that my work is not done and I'm glad he allows me still to serve him. But oh I will be so glad when the time comes when I can say "I have fought a good fight. I have finished my course. I have kept the faith!" I am so glad you're there. It must be grand!

Many other sweet and beautiful lessons he gave me, speaking in the night and in the day, bringing to mind beautiful truths and promises, teaching by his Holy Spirit deep spiritual depths of which I had

never dreamed, as often as I have read these precious words, bringing to mind whole strings of related promises or truths and showing how one bears on another. He would take one bright sparkling verse out of a chapter and then marshal thought after thought around it showing how perfectly these thoughts fit it and explain it and enlarge on it and then when I would look up the verse and read the chapter I would find those very thoughts clothed in the most beautiful and fitting words so I found myself saying, "Why that is just the way I would have written it if I had put down what he had showed me." So I could understand how every word in the Bible was God-inspired and chosen.

Jesus drew so near I could oh so nearly see his sweet face. He smiled upon me in ineffable love and while my soul shrank from his pure gaze and trembled with joy. The spirit whispered, thou art pure in his sight through his blood in which he has cleansed thee. Thou art pleasing unto him through his comeliness which he hath put upon thee and because thou art fully yielded to his will.

Oh Jesus! How I long to so please him every second and keep close to him and in that attitude which shall enable him to speak to me to hear any moment day or night. I believe that that is what is meant by fellowship with the Father and with the Son, and oh it is sweet! There I saw how little I know of the unsearchable heights and depths of the things which God hath prepared for them that love him, and oh how I long to be lead on and taught day by day.

I don't know what kind of a letter this is—I have just talked out from my heart as I would were we face to face and trust Jesus will explain what I have failed to put down right. Of course this is just a private letter I have written just to let you know of my love and gratitude to you and to the Lord. May he richly bless you in body and soul.

Yours in His sweet will,
FAITH SANDERS.

REPORT OF FORT FAIRFIELD MONTH-
LY MISSIONARY PRAYER
MEETING.

November 4 meeting opened by singing Jesus is enough for me and Seeking to save. The president read the 84th Psalm. Rev. F. T. Wright led in prayer followed by F. T. Kimball, Rev. H. S. Dow and Sister Dow. Singing in the sweetness of the Saviour's love. The dues were then taken, amounting to \$2.80. Readings by Rev. F. T. Wright and Mrs. Dow.

Duet by Miss Nightengale and Miss Smith. Mrs. Kimball then gave a little talk on conditions in the South, closing her talk with a real good testimony. Rev. H. S. Dow then told us what he believed to be the means of one of our missionary sisters in bringing her family to Jesus and making missionaries of them. After the testimony service the meeting closed by singing, Make him yours, and Benediction by the pastor.

Respectfully,
MRS. OTIS W. AMES,
Cor. Secy.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Brother Baker:

By invitation of the Methodist people of this village, I came here about a year ago for a meeting, because of another engagement I left the work unfinished. After repeated calls to return I began the work again on Oct. 3rd. Brother Emery Cosman, of St. John, was with me one week as special singer. Brother Howe, a faithful minister of the gospel of full salvation, has been able to be with me some of the time.

We have had good crowds, and a great interest from the beginning and best of all God has been with us and put his seal upon the work. Hardened sinners have been converted, backsliders have been reclaimed and believers have come forward and consecrated their lives to God and invited the Holy Ghost to sanctify them wholly.

Brother Bell, the pastor of the church, has stood by us like a father. Some of the converts prefer baptism by immersion. We have a baptism announced for Sunday afternoon. Brother Howe has kindly consented to assist the pastor at this service.

The people have been given the opportunity to contribute for many things and have responded in good old style, remembering all the workers with liberal offerings, the widows and orphans being remembered with an offering between thirty and forty dollars, and as an offering to commemorate the blessings, we suggested that we paint the church that had been so kindly opened, making this meeting possible. The people responded with an offering of about one hundred dollars, and the painters are at work. For the manifold blessings we thank our heavenly Father. Mrs. Foster and I expect to leave here Thursday next for Hartland, Maine, to assist the Baptist pastor in the Lords' work.

Yours in the Master's service,
F. W. FOSTER.
Havelock, Kings Co., N. B.

Dear Brother Baker:

I am sending my renewal for the Highway. We can't get along without it; it is like getting letters from all the dear brothers and sisters.

I want to praise the dear Lord for the change he has wrought in my life "Since Jesus came into my heart" old things have passed away, he saves and keeps through all the testings that comes to one's life. Glory to his name.

MRS. T. DICKINSON.
Meductic, N. B.

"The training of hardships—cities built with blistered hands, forests conquered with exhausting toil, crops ripped from the sullen soil by the sweat of the brow—such experiences turn the heart of man to the serious side of life, and cause him to lean on God, where God alone seems strong enough to help. They dare not forget God, who have God alone to help."

Read the Bible! Books about religion may be useful, but they will not do instead of the simple truth of the Bible.—William Wilberforce.