

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE.

Balmoral Mission Station,
Natal, Dec. 13, 1921

Sanctified and Satisfied—

Today my daughter, Grace, read to me I. Cor. 1:2, thus, "Unto the church of God that is at Corinth, to them that are satisfied in Christ Jesus, called to be saints, etc., "I corrected her and then went on thinking how nearly right the rendering "satisfied" is. For, taking the word sanctification in a limited sense, to mean simply the penitential blessing, the translation Grace gave is really good. For notice, the Comforter is really the Satisfier. Not in the sense that we then have reached the climax and must stand still and stagnate; but rather the satisfaction of a noble man and his lovely bride; happy to go on together in their united life just entered upon.

I have recently read a helpful book, "Holy Ann." Her testimony, like thousands of others is that her Christian experience, though genuine, was very discouraging until she was sanctified. Then we read of her in the chapter entitled, "Defeat to Victory." "Her joy was so great that she could not eat and for eight days she was without food. . . . For seven years and a half after this it seemed as if she were living in heavenly places." She would quote:

"The opening heavens round me shine
With streams of sacred bliss,
While Jesus shows His presence mine
And whispers 'I am His.'"

Beloved, what think you, was "Holy Ann" "satisfied in Christ Jesus?" Are we? If so "this joy of the Lord" is our "strength" and we shall, by going about with the luscious fruit of Canaan, be used of God in leading others to this promised land where dwell the "satisfied Christ Jesus called to be saints."

H. C. S.

Hartland P. O.,

Paulpietersburg, Natal,

So. Africa, Nov. 1, 1921.

Dear Homeland Friends:

When this reaches you Christmas will be past, so it is too late for Christmas greetings. We trust the New Year will be one of much blessing and prosperity to you all, and that the work of the Lord will abound.

It seems strange to look for Christmas while feeling such intense heat and surrounded by flowers and fruits. But it is so in this far off continent of Africa, and we find that the one unchanging thing is the love of God. We do thank him that we are here in His will, not from a passing fancy or a desire for adventures in a new country. The call of God to this country is a reality in our souls, and we do praise Him for definite leadings. "He knoweth the way that I take."

We feel the effects of the heat very much, but are thankful for the cooling showers that come frequently. We have had downpours often, such as we seldom see in the homeland. After a heavy electrical storm last Friday it continued to rain Saturday and Sunday and was very cold—most unusual they say. We found it uncomfortable unless in the living room where the fireplace is. The storm was the heaviest we have had. Two men were

killed by lightning in Paulpietersburg. A large syringa tree outside the church here was struck and the building itself struck in two places. Paul had just held class with the natives and they were waiting for the storm to pass over. Paul and Lydia received quite a shock. Lydia was knocked down and Paul's hand and heel affected. We were very thankful that their lives were spared, for it was certainly a narrow escape.

The little baby that was so badly burned is doing nicely which rejoices the mother's heart and ours too, for it was a most pitiful sight. He is a dear little fellow and his eyes now are bright as can be. When he came they were badly swollen, and he could not open them for several days.

Our hearts long to get nearer the people by means of their own language, and we thank God for every new bit of Zulu we gain. There is so much to learn about new people, language and customs. The kitchen girls are good about helping us to learn any new words, and like to hear us use new Zulu words.

Faith has returned from Durban today. The doctor and George met her in Paulpietersburg. She is feeling the good of her vacation, but a longer one would have been still better. One of the kitchen girls said she was glad she was coming back "to work for Jesus."

A year ago at this time we were in Norton and surrounding places, on our way toward Moncton and Westchester. As I write there comes memories of kind friends and God's blessing which is refreshing indeed. We do praise God for all these dear ones who made our last year at home so beautiful to remember. And this letter goes out with a prayer for you all.

The man is getting on well with our house in spite of the rains, and we feel more grateful than we can express for the kindness of the people and the goodness of God in providing for us. May we do his will in all things—this is the desire of our hearts.

Next time I trust my letter will be longer and more interesting, for I seem to lack African news this time. The country looks more and more beautiful since the rainy season, for the grass on the hills is green and we do appreciate the beauty which surrounds us. Last night after a heavy shower we had the loveliest rainbow I have ever seen, and the hills were lighted up with sunset glory that was really inspiring. So often I wish the homeland friends could have a glimpse of Africa's grand old hills. Of course nothing can seem quite as beautiful as the dear homeland, but for Jesus' sake we are glad to be here in the land of the Zulus.

Yours in Christian love,

ALICE F. STERRITT.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Graham Blaney.

The death of Mrs. Sarah Blaney, beloved wife of Graham Blaney, of Maple Ridge, N. B., occurred at the home of her daughter at Stillwater, Me., on Nov. 25th, at the ripe old age of 84 years. She had been in failing health for a long time and for some months had been blind, yet she was always

cheerful and happy and resigned to the Master's will. She was a charter member of the Reformed Baptist Church at Maple Ridge, and was one who was always interested in the work and always attended the services when she was able to do so. She leaves to mourn their loss, her aged husband, also three sons and three daughters: Sandy of Maple Ridge; Albert of Stillwater, Me., and Manzer, of Bethlehem, Me.; Mrs. Henry Billing of Houlton, Me., Mrs. Asa Cunningham, of Stillwater, Me., and Mrs. Charles Blanchard, of Presque Isle, Me., as well as a large number of relatives and friends. The remains were brought to her old home at Maple Ridge where the funeral service was held from her son's residence and the church, the burial being in the cemetery near by. The service was conducted by Rev. H. C. Archer, assisted by Rev. R. F. Budd (Anglican).

H. C. A.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To The King's Highway:

431 Pond Street,

So. Weymouth, Mass.,

Dec. 23rd, 1921.

Dear Bro. Baker:

It may be of interest to the saints of New Brunswick to have a word of testimony from Bro. and Sister Hartt, and to assure one and all that we are on the way to eternal glory, with sails all set to catch the heavenly breezes that come by the way of the old rugged Cross, with hearts made pure and garments white and with Christ enthroned within. It seems hardly possible that forty years next month when the Lord led me to Woodstock to proclaim the good tidings of Bible experimental holiness, that causes the death of the old man, through the atoning death and intercession of our crucified and risen Lord, and the baptism with the Holy Ghost and fire purging and filling the soul with perfect love. While changes and conditions have brought their own peculiar experiences, yet we adore the One who is the same yesterday, today and forever; and we rejoice to know that what was real in the past is increasing gloriously. Our highest ambition is to adorn the grace which is a living reality to be lived as we stand complete in all the will of God.

We have made our trials and temptations and have had plenty of chances to sell out our heavenly inheritance for a mess of pottage, but what things were gained we count but loss for Christ Jesus our Lord, and our constant prayer is "for one to live is Christ and to die is gain." There are times that demand personal loyalty to Jesus Christ and to the truth as it is in Jesus.

Please extend to all the faithful in Christ Jesus our Christmas and New Year's greeting, and pray the Lord of the Harvest will send tides of supernatural conviction and saving power all along the line.

Yours in perfect love,

A. HARTT, MRS. A. HARTT.

"Stern necessity often proves to have been our best friend."

"Success that is not deserved cannot be long enjoyed."