

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE.

P. O. Hartland,
Paulpietersburg,
Natal, South Africa,
July 15th, 1921

Dear Mr. Baker:

Papa and Paul left on Thursday for the S. A. Missionary Conference, Durban, and Papa left this account for me to do up and send you.

You will notice the expenses have been extra heavy this quarter. This is on account of their all having had to buy food, and the next quarter will probaly be just as much or more. Also they all had to pay hut tax, etc., in June.

Papa said for me to tell you how he has appreciated always having had a credit balance on hand for native workers.

We have been praying for you during camp meeting time and are expecting to hear good news.

Trusting this finds you as happy in the Lord's service as it leaves

Your sister in Jesus,
FAITH A. SANDERS.

NAMES OF OUR NATIVE WORKERS IN
SOUTH AFRICA.

Native workers' account for quarter ending July 1, 1921.

	£	s	d
Jostina Nkosi	2	4	6
Aloni Mkonza	6	19	3
Samuel Mavimbelo	7	3	9
Befa Kunine	6	4	5
Johanis Bhakiswayo	1	12	
Simone Msibi	8	8	9
Timote Mkonza	5	0	4
Filita Hadbe	2	3	6
Maten Shabangu	4	16	2
Beta Dhludhlu	1	15	
Lydia Nkosi (paid by Mrs. H. C. S.)			
Jnoa Myeni	3	13	6
Solomon Sukazi		7	3
Asiena Mavuso	3	18	3
Loisi Nkosi		1	6
Josefa Ngozo	2	1	2
Joeli Mahlaba	1	14	6
Isaya Sangweni	9	3	
Mosis Mota	1	19	6
Hariet Nkosi		7	
Trifina Msibi	1	13	
	71	7	4

Credit Bal. brought from
page 12870 12 2

Bal. due H. C. Sanders..... 0 15 2

Hartland P. O.,
Paulpietersburg,
Natal, So. Africa,
July 18, 1921

Dear Friends in the Homeland:

We hope we are not neglecting you these days. Our prayers and thoughts have been with you daily during the camp meeting, which you have enjoyed at dear old Beulah. We trust to hear of a gracious time from the presence of the Lord with his people. Though we cannot forget the dear associations of the past, and the privilege we enjoyed last year in meeting you all, our hearts are fully content in this distant land, and we do rejoice tonight in the call of God which is so sweet to our souls. How glad we are to be here for Jesus' sake. We look forward to Beulah and Riverside news with interest.

I wish I could picture to you this beautiful moonlight night in Africa. It is glorious to step out and view this great hill country bathed in its wonderful, silent light.

How quickly the days and weeks pass by! Yesterday was the third "Big Sunday" since we came to Africa. About two hundred and thirty were present. Some from across the Pongola, from the Pevaan, Kwa Lembe (near Utrecht) and from all the different outposts, so there was a good representation from the churches.

It was as usual a beautiful day and the services were held in the wattle grove, as the church could not hold all the people. The first meeting began about twelve o'clock and there was no intermission, for after Mrs. Sanders preached, Faith conducted a testimony meeting, after which we had communion service. It was nearly five when the people left, for there is always a time of greeting and handshaking after the meeting. A young man and woman came forward before the close of the service to openly acknowledge their engagement as Christians. Dr. Sanders has formed this custom to encourage fidelity among the Christians, because there is so umhe polygamy in this land. It is a nice little ceremony and sets a good example, for it is a good stand against heathen customs. They expect to be married in a few weeks, so we will have the pleasure of seeing a native wedding at the mission station.

Saturday afternoon about sixty gathered for prayer in the church and it was a sweet service. My heart was blest as I heard the different testimonies which Faith translated. Some of their testimonies go right to our hearts, for they express themselves so simply and you can see the stamp of the Lord on many of their faces, while of course others bear the stamp of Satan. It does seem wonderful to be blest in a meeting, when you do not understand what is being said, unless it is translated. But the same Spirit witnesses to our hearts and that is what brings the blessing. We will be so glad when we can understand the language, but it will be quite a while before we have that desire of our hearts. The Lord is helpig us and we are not at all discouraged, for we know it takes time. We know that many dear ones are remembering us in prayer and that helps so much.

On Thursday night we have a home prayer meeting and enjoy English testimonies and songs. Even Charlie and Norman have a testimoy for the Lord. They are certainly dear little boys.

We enjoy Mrs. Sanders' nice organ so much; it is a source of great pleasure to all; in fact we can say it is a comfort.

Dr. Sanders and Paul are in Durban just now attending the missionary convention. It will be a good benefit to them both, and we are so glad they could go. We wish Mrs. Sanders and Faith could have gone too. You will probably hear of the meeting from Dr. Sanders.

We are enjoying helping teach the little Zulu children who come to school these days. Some of them are so sweet and bright and they are not so different from white children either. Today when school was dismissed at noon, they manifested their poy in the same manner our Canadian boys and girls do, and I had a good

laugh at their fun. Among them is Nomooya, a little hunchback girl (she is Berthas' child) who reads beautifully. She is a dear little Christian, and her musical voice really delights our ears, for it is one of the sweetest I have ever heard. Matrila (Josepha's niece) is another very bright scholar and so sweet faced, and there are other dear little ones among them, many of them testify for the Lord.

Faith talks to them from a Bible picture before they go and they enjoy it so much. If these children are saved from heathen lives it will be a great thing.

Two weeks ago Faith and I went on a maternity case more than two miles from the station. A native woman and boy conducted us over the footpaths by starlight, and we arrived at the kraal at midnight. The Lord deepens our love and pity for these people with every new experience, and we are glad to be here for Jesus' sake. The mission home seemed like a palace when we returned next morning, but I had rather spent the night in that hut than to have been in the finest home in America, out of God's will. On our way home we met a native boy with the horses for us, which was a welcome sight, and I had my first horseback ride. Helen, Faith and I rode over to visit the kraal a few days later. We had a service in the same hut and enjoyed it so much. The baby's death had caused the woman great sorrow and she asked us to pray that the Lord would soften her hard heart so she could become a Christian. Filita has been over to see her Lord and wants to leave her heathen costume and adopt the Christian dress, and since and tells us that she is seeking the thus publicly take her stand among the Christians. We hope to go soon to see her again.

Faith and Helen have visited a kraal tonight which is on the mission farm. One of the women is very sick and much tormented by the fear of witchcraft, having lost two children lately. We pray that this sickness and sorrow may turn her heart to the Lord.

Another Christian across the Pongola has died very recently. Samuel said she left this testimony, "My way home is clear." I believe she was sick a long time and waited for the glad day when Jesus would take her away. Samuel is certainly a true Christian.

The beautiful fall weather continues. The nights are very chilly, sometimes with slight frost. We appreciate the warm blankets we have and see the necessity of warm clothing in Africa. The school children wore their goat skins and blankets today and were uncomfortable unless they sat in the sunshine.

Mrs. Sanders has roses and sweet peas blooming in her garden and they are beautiful. She has flowers of some kind all the year though it is so cold at night.

This morning a heathen woman came to have two teeth extracted. Faith was good enough to let me have the experience. The woman was very nervous and almost afraid to trust my skill. She was very grateful afterward and said, "Now I can have my oldtime sleep again. I have not been able to sleep until the tiny morning came," meaning that she had been kept awake until daylight with the pain.

We thank the dear people who are so