

generously supporting us. Your willing response and past expressions of love is a continual comfort to us. God bless you all richly is our prayer.

Yours in Christian love,  
ALICE F. STERRITT.

P. O. Hartland,  
Paulpietersburg, Natal,  
July 25th, 1921.

Dear Brother Baker:

By last mail we sent you a receipt for monies received and thanked you for same.

Dr. Sanders expects to leave Durban for home tomorrow.

It has been rather an exciting time with us the last few days. When Dr. Sanders and Paul left us for Durban a little over a week ago, the former to attend the missionary conference, the latter to "see his best girl," nothing about a wedding had been decided upon. Of course, as I had before written you, it was a possibility. After Paul had been gone a week we had received no word from either him nor Dr. Sanders, one day just as we had finished dinner, some one said, "Here comes a motor car!" One replied, "I believe it is Paul and his bride;" another suggested some of our friends from town. I finished my dinner and then when it was pretty near I ran out too to see. Sure enough it was the bridal party and the groom brought the letter he had sent me and a telegram stating the date of the wedding, but through some blunder we did not get either by the last post and knew nothing till he came. Now just you imagine how we ran about, in and out, so excited, so many questions to ask all in a heap and a dinner to prepare at once, as our friend who had brought them in must hurry back with his motor car.

I can scarce realize that it is one of my very own children. 'Tis difficult to think of our Paul as really a married man, etc. But we are all happy about it for we believe God has planned the whole thing and through many testings has brought them together for his glory.

She has not fully recovered from malaria yet, but this change from a very warm to a cold climate will do wonders for her. I know there are many things to be thought of concerning them and their work for the future, but for the present winter they will be here in the house with us and if her strength returns sufficient she will help me in teaching our own children. She is fitted to do this for the present and I do realize how much this will mean to me and them.

For years I have prayed for a teacher. I have advertised for a governess, have sought one among all my friends, but have been unable to get one to come—they are so scarce and expensive. Now we are told "God moves in a mysterious way, his wonders to perform." He certainly has in this case to bring me this help in teaching our children.

Well, Brother Baker, God has kept us true and steady on the lines of holiness and we have not turned to the right hand nor the left from the straight line we have not departed from the "Faith once delivered to the saints" and today, I think we are as strong Reformed Baptists as when we left you.

Now there is much need for us to stand true and to be able from the word of God to "answer every man" for of all the times we have lived through these seem to be the worst. Again many don't seem to know what the Bible teaches about the Holy Ghost, nor Divine Guidance, nor winning souls, how to really lead people into the Kingdom nor into the deeper truths. "Not unto us but unto Him who died for us and rose again to glory," etc.

I rejoice to tell you that this household all belong to God. Even the youngest two, 10 and 8, are little christians and pray for the heathen. There never was more union nor harmony between us all than now. Why we get blessed times most every day in prayer, in studying the word. We finished Amos today (a. m. prayers) and as we dug among the verses day by day it is wonderful what beautiful truths we with Sisters Helen and Alice to assist in found.

Then the native school goes on finely the teaching. Miriam often teaches the school their texts or gives them a lesson from Bible pictures. Then she interprets for "the sisters" when she is needed. We are all so busy, so many coming and going, needing teeth extracted—Sister Alice is learning and got one out very nicely for a man today. Sister Helen held his head and while Alice manipulated the forceps both were praying the Lord to help her. It is good to see them willing to take hold and learn. Today another young girl got sanctified. She came to Faith for prayer and said she was hungry to receive the Holy Ghost and she believed God would give Him to her if she asked. Faith said she got through. I know, slowly, our teaching and practice is different from that of the "Zionists." It is so sad to see those who professed to have the Holy Spirit going back, some into open sin, mostly because they were wrongly taught and were satisfied more with demonstrations than with seeking the power God has for his children to "cause them to walk in his ways and keep his commandments." Power to witness, power to sacrifice for him, power to work for him often doing that which gave no show or seemed least connected with the Spiritual side of the work. Then the dear Lord is certainly blessing us daily with his peculiar tender care. I cannot define it but I have a feeling of it like "his wings are spread wide" in protection. Often from the bites of snakes—Miriam yesterday had her hand within striking distance of a deadly Puff Adder—from accident when riding the horses—he did this for me last week and every day some thing we can see reminds us of his protection again. He gives us wisdom, daily wisdom, to deal with the peculiar problems we must solve for ourselves here. I tell you, Brother Baker, only the wisdom of God, given us by the Holy Ghost could have saved us from destruction at times. Perhaps we have never seen it with our eyes but we have felt it concerning the church, the different evangelists and members. But God never fails. He supplies every need no matter if great or small I praise Him! My heart is full as I try to tell of some of his dealings with us. My own health has much improved and my heart is now much stronger and I

thank God for that.

It is growing late and I must go to bed. The Lord bless and rest you two this summer at Beulah. I am expecting good news soon from the Camp Meeting.

Yours in His service,  
MRS. H. C. SANDERS.

#### AQUA REGIA

In the chemistry class we learned how acids act on different substance. Sometimes they make a mixture that explodes or bursts into flames. Sometimes they eat up the substance to which they are applied. Sometimes they act slowly, showing that they do not have much power over what has been exposed to their action.

In the course of our experiments the professor gave us a bit of gold and told us to dissolve it. We tried one acid after another, but none had any affect on the gold. We left it all night in the strongest acid we had, but in the morning it was just as it had been the night before; we might as well have tried to dissolve it in water. We tried combinations of different acids, but still the gold remained unaffected. Finally we told the professor that we thought gold could not be dissolved.

He smiled. "I knew you could not dissolve the gold," he said. "None of the acids that you have there will attack it; but try this, and he handed us a bottle labelled, "Nitro-muriatic Acid (Aqua Regia)."

We poured some of the contents of the bottle into the tube that held the piece of gold. And the gold that had resisted so easily all the other acids quickly disappeared in the royal water. The gold at last had found its master.

The next day in the classroom the professor asked, "Do you know why it is called royal water?"

"Yes," we replied; "it is because it is the master of gold, which can resist almost everything else that can be poured on it."

"Boys," said he then, "it will not hurt the lesson today if I take time to tell you that there is one other substance that is just as impervious as gold; it cannot be touched or changed though a hundred attempts are made upon it. That substance is 'the sinful heart.' Trial and affliction will not break it down; riches and honor will not soften it; imprisonment and punishment will not master it. Even education and culture will not dissolve the sinful heart and purify it of its dross. There is but one element that has power over it—the blood of Jesus Christ the Saviour, the aqua regia of the soul. Your souls are precious, infinitely more precious than the gold you have been working with. Do not trust your souls to the action of these other influences. They cannot touch or change them. But bring them under the blood of Jesus Christ and the sin of your soul will be dissolved away in the precious blood of the Son of God."—Youth's Companion.

"Study the Bible, study it—it's the world's greatest book, a style for your pen to follow, a lamp to guide your feet, a stimulus for effort, and a restful haven of ennobling repose."