

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE.

Paulpietersburg, Natal.

Dear Highway:

My, but this has been a full day! My chief helper, Faith, is on the shelf, only temporary, we trust. Last Thursday her horse threw her to the ground with such force that she was unconscious. Gradually, since then, she has recovered from the shock, until now there remains only lameness and inability for mental effort.

All the native interviews, therefore, I have done first hand, instead of receiving them from Faith and in a condensed form. For, you remember, that one of the Zulu customs is to express the minimum of thought in the maximum of words. Five of our workers as well as many other natives have been faithfully dealt with. One listens to all they have to report, then draws from them details by asking questions. Comments are made and instruction given as occasion demands. Then, generally, they receive a short sermon on some vital and helpful subject. This personal dealing counts for spiritual health in our church more than sermons from the pulpit.

Yesterday I started for the Pongola not knowing it was fordable or not. Our blind evangelist, Solomon, had waited near the river and went with me. I offered him a shilling to get some one to help him over, but no one seemed willing. The water we found was not too high, so taking the end of a small rope attached to my saddle he followed on behind and safely reached the farther shore.

The day was cold and rain threatened, so, not expecting me, more than half of our congregation did not come. The services were good and the threatened rain held off.

We are grieved for a young man, Umagondo, one of our earnest seekers who has backslidden. I met him yesterday at his home, wearing heathen garb. I guessed his difficulty and asked him if it was not that he wanted more wives than the one he has. Then gave him a message that was in my mind, that of Moses, "who refused to be called the son of Pharaoh's daughter, choosing rather to suffer affliction with the people of God than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season."

Among the testimonies, at Entungwini was that of a boy who told the dream of a certain man. The dreamer came to the young chief, near our church, with the word that the said chief should become christian, together with all his people. The chief, Bekaepi, replied that, being a ruler of the Zulus, he was expected to take many wives like his father (who had forty). The dreamer replied that he could not do both: Take all the wives he wanted and still become a Christian.

This is another case that reminds us of the choice of Moses. Some say he might have become King of Egypt. It may have been a hard test for Moses to have forsaken all his kingly prospects, but his was certainly a wise choice. See him after his forty days of fasting and communion with God on the Mount. He "wist not that the skin of his face did shine." Then, again, on another mount with Elijah and Christ we see Moses with not only the skin of his face, but even his raiment reflecting the

glory of God, as he spoke with our Lord of His decease which he was about to accomplish at Jerusalem.

If Umagondo and our young chief could but get a vision of the glory that awaits the faithful, they too would choose to forsake the pleasures of sin for a season and cast in their lot with the people of God. Let us earnestly pray that they may have this needed vision.

Yours in Jesus,

Oct. 19th, 1922.

H. C. SANDERS.

Dear Highway:

Today, Monday, three native workers have reported. Joeli had 45 present and an extra good meeting. Josefa is rejoicing as two boys are making a start for the kingdom. Paulina crossed the Pongola to a new outpost started by herself. Three have become seekers and the outlook is encouraging. The girl who accompanied her had been promised pay. So today I asked her what she wanted, a shilling or sixpence. A girl here receives a penny an hour for work. She replied that she did not want pay but would like a gift—a sixpence as she hoped for a reward in heaven.

We had a long interview with a young man of our church who claims to have been commissioned to pray for the sick and to lay upon them a white cloth when he prays. Joeli was present and claims a similar revelation.

Joeli wanted to know the meaning of the "dry bones" in Ezek. 37. Josefa was also present and asked how he was to count his tenth.

Estela, a woman of our church, from across the Pevaan, came to report that she was about to leave her home and go to live with friends. She had fought with her heathen sister wife, who in retaliation had set fire to the grass hut of our Estela. Eight barrels of corn and two of beans, all her food and garments were burned. Her husband refused to buy any more food for her, etc.

As this is one part of Josefa's field it was arranged for him to go to the husband who is a seeker and try to induce him to provide for this wife until next harvest time. We made her a present of a load of corn and trust that she will stay with her husband.

Faith is gaining in strength though yet far from able to help in native interviews.

Another problem discussed today was how Josefa is to raise fifty dollars that he may go to Durban and bring home his wife, Lydia, who went there for an operation. Many plans were suggested but none fully accepted. Josefa owns cattle and horses so some way will be found—and so I might go on telling of what has filled the hours of this busy Monday.

H. C. SANDERS.

TO THE MINISTERS.

Resolutions passed at our last Alliance meeting: That a fund be started to pay the Editor's salary and extra expense in publishing the Highway, also that the pastors bring this matter before their churches. Brethren, have you done this? We need over one hundred dollars at the present, to square up accounts. Let us hear from you at once in a hearty response to this appeal.

P. J. TRAFTON.

HIGHWAY FUND.

Below is a list of those who have paid their subscription to the Highway Fund. The need at the present time is pressing. We trust that many more will help us meet our obligations. The Lord bless you, brethren and sisters. We can all give something to this fund.

Please send your subscriptions to the editor by Post Office Order or Postal Note.

P. J. TRAFTON.

Previously acknowledged	\$333.25
Carl Parlee	2.00
Oliver Trites	10.00
Chas. E. Churchill	2.00
Mrs. J. W. Greenlaw	1.25
Mrs. David Deplissey50

W. B. WIGGINS,

Moncton, N. B.

Treasurer.

BEULAH CAMP GROUND.

Dear Highway:

A line from Brother J. F. Bullock on the 30th Nov. says he closed up work on Beulah Camp Ground and left for his home in the city on the 23rd inst. by auto in a snowstorm. Work has been completed all over the camp ground except a few minor details that will be easily adjusted in the spring.

Brother Bullock has kept a crew of men at work since our leaving him in September until driven out by frost and snow; he writes me that he found the timbers at the foundation of the Hotel and Tabernacle in very bad shape. These have all received proper attention and are both in excellent condition. Only a little more attention needed with the paint brush. A fine auto garage has been built on the park across the lake which will add much to the convenience of those having autos during the meetings.

The new section opened up have 600 feet of 8 foot wide avenues all gravelled. 700 feet of 4 foot wide walks. It also has 3 bridge, are 65 feet long, 7 feet wide and two bridges each 10 ft. long, 5 ft. wide. The total length of avenues on the whole, now that the grounds are completed will equal about 1 mile in length and the walks half a mile. A new pier has been built on the lake front and many changes will be found on the grounds in front of the Hotel as well as around River-view Dormitory.

The heavy wind of the fall, Brother Bullock says, blew down several trees in the new park and some in the old grove; outside of that Beulah is left in good shape for the winter.

Surely every heart should feel very grateful to Brother Bullock and his aged mother for their gracious benevolence to Beulah.

And with many thanks wish them a very Merry Christmas and a Happy and prosperous trip through the New Year.

We know they have done it all for the glory of God.

S. H. CLARK.

Calais, Me., Dec. 8th, 1922.

If God were to come in and save you over your unconfessed and unforsaken sins, He would become a party to your sins, and this He will not do. But He will come, if you will make His paths straight.