

LETTER FROM MISS HELEN STERRITT.

Dear Highway Friends:

Christmas Greetings to all! By the time this letter reaches you it will be nearing December 25, and cold weather will again be upon you, while we here of course will be nearing mid-summer.

We have had some very hot days lately, but we can praise the Lord that it is cooler just now. The Lord is good and gives us a cool day or two after a spell of hot weather.

The church is nearly completed, and certainly looks nice—the cement floor is really a credit to Mr. Mayoss. This coming Sunday is Big Sunday, and the church will be finished by then. We do feel so thankful for this house of the Lord for the natives.

Alice and I have been doing some kraal visiting of late, with such blessing from the Lord. The peace and encouragement He gives after visiting a kraal is better felt than told. Praise the name of the Lord! He is so faithful.

There are two or three different kraals which we have been visiting quite frequently for months back. Some of these people have been seekers for a long time, and are gradually coming to the light. We went to a kraal the other day, about a mile away, where a native lives with his three wives. The husband and two of the wives were working in the field. We talked with them awhile and then Alice asked the husband if the wives could go to the house with us, so we could sing, read the word and pray with all the family; he said "yes," so we started. After arriving at the kraal and having greeted the third wife, I asked to take a snap shot of them and the six children. After a little controversy among themselves, they consented, saying they were not dressed up nicely. These wives get along together very well indeed. The husband I believe is not very kind to them. They invited us into a hut, and put a clean grass mat on the floor for us to sit on—the natives always do this. The wives are all seeking the Lord. We really had such a nice time together; the last wife that I prayed broke down and cried.

The eldest wife told us how her little girl wanted to go to church on Sunday, but the father said, "Uhamba ezinwomezi" meaning, "You go and watch the cows." This little girl is one of the school children, and we like her very much. We left the kraal that night feeling our visit had not been in vain, and very much blessed in our souls. Polkolwane, a woman who wants to be a Christian, but who loves her beer and snuff yet, is laid up with a sore foot. She is one of three wives, but is living alone now with her children. A disagreement came up between the other wives and the husband, which resulted in a separation. This woman is the best of the wives. She needs the prayers and help of God's people as the beer has a good hold upon her. We have been to see her several times lately; trouble and sorrow and sickness softens their hearts very much.

We have lots of natives pass by our door, who come to us perhaps with a fowl to sell or eggs or wood, to be exchanged for salt or matches, or perhaps they may have some sewing they want done. A girl came

from Paulpietersburg a few weeks ago, with some very nice white material for a wedding dress which she wanted made. She came back a few days later for it, and was very much pleased with it and went home rejoicing.

We have not been able to have any vegetable garden this year as yet, as we are waiting for the fence to be put up around the house. Mr. Mayoss will attend to it, as soon as the church is finished and he will also make us a stable for our horses.

A Dutch neighbor, who lives four miles away, kindly sent us some fresh vegetables and another one who lives two miles away also sent us some at different times. I mention this to give you all an idea of our surroundings. We have found these two Dutch neighbors very kind indeed, although we have never visited them.

Our other neighbor, who is a young German, is also very kind. Saturday he and Mr. Mayoss, Faith, Alice and I had some of the children went out to practice horse back riding, and also to explore some of Africa's cliffs, and they were steep indeed.

The German kindly lent us two of his horses, so each one was supplied with a horse. It was a good experience for us. I feel to thank the Lord for getting a chance to buy a nice American made saddle from Swaziland, just the kind I wanted, as it is the safest; it is practically new, cost me fifty dollars, which was a reasonable price, and the Lord is so good to us that He has given us a chance to get another one of the same make from Sabie, Transvaal. We have sent for it, so, soon we will each have a saddle. This one is half the price. We both feel to thank the Lord for these gifts of His love. Now we are praying and trusting the Lord for our horses, which we need and expect to get as soon as the season of horse sickness is past. Then we expect to extend our kraal visiting.

You will all be glad to hear that the Dr. and Mrs. Sanders have at last got a governess for the children. She is Dutch and will give them lessons in Dutch as well as their other studies. Knowing Dutch in this part of Africa is a necessity.

We are all well at the Mission Station, for which we praise God.

Yours in Christian love,  
HELEN M. STERRITT.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Fred L. Houghton.

At Topsfield, Maine, on the evening of Dec. 15th, there passed from this life to the life triumphant, one of the charter members of the Millville Reformed Baptist Church, in the person of Mrs. Fred L. Houghton (nee Adressa Greenlaw).

The funeral took place from her late home on the afternoon of the 17th and burial in Topsfield cemetery, the service being conducted by the uncle of the deceased, Rev. S. H. Clark, Calais, who spoke from the words selected by herself, Matt. 14:8, "She hath done what she could." The hymns sung and the singers were of her own selection, and glorified the Christ that had redeemed and sanctified her.

She was 47 years, 9 months and 2 days

of age. She leaves a deeply sorrowing husband, Mr. Fred L. Houghton; an aged father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. James W. Greenlaw; one sister, Mrs. Violet J. G. Bagey, pastor of the U. B. Church, Kenduskeag, Me.; two nephews, Willie and Leslie Kneeland, besides many relatives and friends to mourn their loss.

S. H. CLARK.

Mrs. Colin B. Harvey.

After very severe suffering for several months, our much esteemed sister, Mrs. Colin B. Harvey, of Seal Cove, Grand Manan, passed away Sunday afternoon. Her husband predeceased her about a year ago.

In the death of Sister Harvey a great loss is sustained by the community, and by the Church and Sunday School and Missionary Society, in fact the whole cause of good. She was a true friend to all in sickness or in any need. She was a true daughter of Dorcas, as all can speak of her good deeds, and true friendship and true christian life.

Sister Harvey was one of the first at Seal Cove to embrace the experience of entire sanctification, her home was always opened for the workers and ministers, and while at times the special services were continued for several weeks, there was the same cheerfulness in the entertainment. There are no words of commendation which are too good to be applied to Sister Harvey in her life as a Christian, and a noble hearted woman. She has been faithful unto death and doubtless has won the crown of life.—S. A. B.

"And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them."—Rev. 14:13.

ROYALTON PARSONAGE BARN.

Mrs. Nada Wheeler .....\$5.00  
Mrs. J. W. Greenlaw ..... 2.00  
Mrs. Fred Houghton ..... 2.00  
Mr John Owens—Boards  
Secretary—I. F. KEIRSTEAD.

MARRIED.

Crossman-Cross.

At the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Mill-edge Crossman, 156 Albert street, Moncton, N. B., Dec. 21st, by Rev. S. A. Baker, Mr. Ottie F. Crossman and Miss Lauretta Cross, both of Moncton, N. B.

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.

What a man does, indicates what a man is.