



BEULAH TABERNACLE

BEULAH CAMP MEETING, JULY 1-10, 1922

REV. A. L. WHITCOMB, EVANGELIST
Of University Park, Iowa.

RIVERSIDE CAMP MEETING, AUGUST 4-14, 1922.

For Information Address REV. S. A. BAKER, MONCTON, N. B.

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE.

Hartland P. O.,
Paulpietersburg,
Jan. 6th, 1922

Dear Highway Readers:

We wish you all a Happy New Year. I suppose you are having some cold weather in the homeland and we are having July weather just now.

We are all well which we thank the Lord for. Of course we all mind the heat which takes the strength from one.

Xmas week was an extra busy one for us all. I spent all my spare time making native dresses.

Sunday, Dec. 25th, was big Sunday, a good crowd gathered to hear the Christmas message taken from Luke II.; they listened very attentively as Faith spoke to them in the morning, and the doctor in the afternoon.

There was baptism in the afternoon also, Charlie and Norman being among the number; they are two very fine bright boys. You can see them growing in the Zulu language day by day.

Monday, Dec. 26th, was Xmas Day for the natives. There were over four hundred people. Eight goats were prepared for the feast, besides cracked corn, prepared in the way the natives like best, mixed with the broth of the meat.

It certainly was a nice sight to see all these natives enjoying their Xmas feast. It was a cool day which added to their comfort. They began to gather about eleven o'clock in the morning. There was a service held in the afternoon before the feast, in which the doctor, Paul and wife, and Faith each gave a talk. Alice and I also took a small part, Alice giving her talk in Zulu, which is encouraging. How we both long to talk to these dear people as we really feel from our hearts as we looked over the large congregation, both Christian and heathen, our hearts yearned within us to be able to help them.

The doctor told them he would give them each a match-box as an Xmas gift, and they all with one accord said "Amen." It was amusing to hear them say it. After the service they had their feast, and the match boxes were passed around which they appreciated very much.

We had our Xmas on Saturday, Dec. 24th. We had a Christmas tree, home made candy and exchanged gifts. We had roast chicken for dinner, and Mrs. Saunders had made some special Xmas cake, so altogether it seemed quite like Xmas, if it was summer time. We also received

some Xmas letters which completed the day for us.

The doctor went across the Pongola for New Years which was their Christmas celebration. We had baptism; he will probably write you about it. We have just had a stir in the household, as a small snake found its way into the wash room, but it was soon killed. Alice and I thank the Lord that as we go out around we do not dread or fear meeting snakes. We are not nervous about them which we feel to thank the Lord for.

Our house is progressing nicely—the roof is being thatched now.

The country looks very nice just now, clothed in green.

Trusting this letter will find you all quite well, I will close with Christian love. We always enjoy reading the Highway, and learning what the home folks are doing. May the Lord greatly bless you all.

HELEN M. STERRITT.

Balmoral Mission Station,
Natal, South Africa,
January 4th, 1922.

Dear Highway:

Our Christmas feast across the Pongola is held on New Year's Day so that I can attend both there and here. Sunday morning I went over, starting at 6.30. The forenoon, fortunately for me, was cloudy, as three and one-half hours in our mid-summer sun, is not comfortable. Never have I seen so much rain as during this season. Consequently the gardens and grass are extra good. But in parts of our country where the land is level the crops are greatly suffering from excess of water.

Storms of lightning and hail seem worse this year, as well as rain. Notice this extract from our daily Natal "Witness:"

TERRIBLE HAIL

Stones as Big as Fowls' Eggs—Farmers' Losses.

Aberdeen, Cape Province, Dec. 28.—Aberdeen gardens were devastated yesterday by a terrible hailstorm, which was the worst that anybody can remember here. Half an hour after the storm a hailstone was picked up measuring eight inches in circumference. In the thick of the storm, the stones were mostly like fowls' eggs.

Trees are leafless and fruitless, while all the exposed panes of glass were broken. Holes were struck through the tiles of the Government Buildings, and one stone went through the iron roof and ceiling of the hotel.

The losses of the Aberdeen gardeners cannot be estimated at under £2,000. Apparently the storm only broke over the town and commonage.

2.78 inches of rain have fallen since Christmas Eve.—Reuter.

The Pongola River has been in flood so much that I found that the high reeds and grass have been laid quite flat. I was thankful to find the water abated so that my horse could take me over and not need to swim.

Partridge were calling and answering, quite secure in the grass and steepness of the mountainous hills. Trees are few and found only along the steepest slopes. One variety of these is now in fruit—"Amanumbela" like nothing we have; size of a large cherry, with a thin layer of acid pulp, between a tough skin and a stone the size of a scarlet runner bean. I met ten children coming for this fruit from a long distance, before breakfast. They promised to attend our Xmas next day and give us some fruit.

I visited several kraals to remind the people that there is a God who now commands all men everywhere to repent. Several women I met on the path, said they were too sick to attend our feast next day. When I informed them that we should distribute boxes of matches they rejoined, "We will come, teacher."

It was one of the best Sundays I have ever known at Entungwini. God gave special blessing in all the services. Nine were baptized, ten received into church fellowship, and four babies presented to the Lord. One hundred and thirty people were present, 40 partaking of communion. One heathen head-man brought children, one each from two heathen mothers. When asked who would be responsible for their being taught and trained to obey God and follow Jesus, he replied promptly that he would. I told him that he could lead them in that way only by walking before them.

One of our youngest preachers, Isaiah, has recently taken to himself a bride, who comes from the Wesleyans and was received by letter into our church.

After the services, Isaiah and Joeli, two of our Spirit filled workers, came to me with their Bibles and many questions. They are the personification of ignorance, but are being wonderfully taught of God. You may remember I spoke of Joeli as having been deserted by one of his two wives. A later development is that the second man has wearied of her and sent her away from him. She returned to Joeli who will now have nothing more to