

## MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE.

Balmoral Mission Station,  
Natal, Mch 22nd, 1922

Dear Highway:

Last Sunday, George went to his usual outpost; Mrs. Sanders to Lydia's, who was sick; Faith and Paul were to other places, while I filled an appointment at the kraal of a recently deceased head man.

He had been one of the great ones of our district. First, he was of royal descent, and therefore looked upon by the natives as a rince. Next he was a medicine man, to whom money came easy. Thus he could afford to buy cattle which means more wives. I asked one of his children, a girl of about eight years, how many wives her father had. She said three, but I knew better and enquired of a grown up son. He counted up five, some living here, some living there, as is the custom in such cases; for too many together seems to breed strife. I have an idea there are more, so will enquire again.

He seems not to have been a general practitioner, but a specialist. One of his specialties was as lightning doctor, another in driving away evil spirits, and a third, a mover of hearts in love affairs.

The medicines needed in all these branches were growing at hand. So when I saw what is unusual about native kraals, that shrubs, vines, etc., had been planted, I knew, that they were not there for ornament, but had some use. They had been obtained from different place, some quite distant, and, with two exceptions, were all for one or more of his specialties. There were a dozen different plants which he used in combinations, of two or even three. For lightning, a decoction is made of three of these plants and mixed with a certain part of a sheep, slaughtered for the purpose. The whole soup is then sprinkled on the houses, the people, the cattle kraal, etc.

Evil spirits, of which all natives live in daily dread, may they believe be driven away by the sprinkling of another decoction of several herbs. This potent medicine is scattered all about the kraal, while the proper words are being shouted, "Get out, go away spirits."

There are several methods of ministering the love potion. This special one, used by our departed friend, is an emitic which expels tiredness, leaving the hitherto unsuccessful woer more sprightly, in the fight and the dance, and more winsome in conversation; so that the fair one is sure to capitulate. The maidens, being in greater demand, because of polygamy, and thus not enough to go around, do not need this medicine, only the men drink it.

After finding out all about his dozen remedies and the secrets of his wealth, and waiting until about one o'clock the meeting folks begin to come. Our congregation was small as is the rule during the watching seasons, when birds must be driven from their grain.

Not one at this meeting is able to read, though several are chirstians. It was interesting to hear them tell how God blesses them and gives them joy day by day. We had a blessed service which will, I trust, have a lasting influence for good.

April 3rd.

Yes, seven is the number of wives of

our head man in question, though but five survive him.

The watching season is bad indeed for our work, keeping so many of the usual congregations away. I found twenty where there should have been forty at an outpost last Sunday. Poor Filita reported only three where there have numbered as many as fifty. She said she remembered the words of the Lord, "Where two or three gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst," and was encouraged.

Mateau has recently visited across the Pivan River where he reports a needy place, a probable new outpost. Joeli has just returned by train from visiting Ermelo, where the natives want us to organize a church. Four of our church members are there, and it seems that God is leading to work in that section.

There are many encouraging evidences that the Lord is working with us, "conform that the Lord is working with us," "conforming the word." This He will do in the proportion you and we obey the Spirit of his command, "Go ye." Let us then be much in prayer, that the Lord of the harvest will send for labourers into his harvest.

Yours in Him,

H. C. SANDERS.

FOULING WITH SPIRITUAL LEPROSY  
THE NESTS OTHERS BUILD.

Did you ever hear of a theological seminary or a Christian college, or a mission board being established by the higher critics? You did not, and you will not. They are not of that kind. But you have heard of these wolves in sheep's wool skulking into the sheepfold and insinuating themselves into the fat salaries and places of honor and influence made possible by the sacrifices of people who were moved by the Spirit of Jesus Christ to build institutions and establish boards to spread the rule and reign of our Lord. That is what they are, thieves and robbers, cuckoos that steal nests built by others.

Harvard was founded by pious Puritans to teach young men for the ministry. In 1805 the Unitarians captured it. The defeated Christians established Andover and nailed down Andover to Christian teaching by requiring every professor every five years to sign an explicit statement of faith. About 1870 the liberals got Andover, for some liberal professors can lie for the glory of their god. The American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions was organized in 1810. It has an income of over a million. But in 1914 this great board was captured by the "New Theology," according to George McCready Price. The higher critics build no Christian institutions, but with their spiritual leprosy they foul every nest they can steal.—Western Recorder.

This looks like severe language, but it looks like as though these folk have double cousins hanging around.

"We know the names of each of the two spies, who said to the people of Israel, 'We can.' We know not one name of the ten who said, 'We can't.'"

Remember I can do all things through Christ which strengthen me."

## HOW TO INCREASE.

"There is that scattereth and yet increaseth." Scatter in order to increase. That is one of the great laws of life. That sounds paradoxical. We should be disposed to say, hold on to what you have got and get more. But the only way to get more is to do some scattering of what you have. It is so in the world of nature. Sow seed in the springtime; it looks like throwing it away, but it is not thrown away; it sprouts, it grows, it multiplies thirty fold, sixty fold, an hundred fold. Plant a bushel of potatoes and you gather a field of them in return. Scatter a package of flower seeds and you have a whole parterre of beauty.

It is so in the physical world. The man who uses his muscles gets more. It looks as if he was throwing it away. The blacksmith pounding away on his anvil looks as though he were throwing away his vitality, but every stroke on the red-hot or cooling iron is adding some little increment to the bundle of muscles in his upper arm and all the way down. Let him try the other thing, tie his arm to a pillow or hang it in a sling to save the muscle, and before long he will find his arm limp and flaccid and useless.

It is so in the realm of mind. You spend your mind on anything—language, history, mathematics, and every spending brings its own return of quickened thinking power and greater mastery and stronger memory.

It is so in business. Dollars have got to be put into circulation to make more dollars. Money does not grow from more to more by being kept in valuts. Counting it over won't make it more. It must be invested. It is scattered in a hundred directions. It builds steamships and constructs bridges and erects houses and runs railroads. The only way in which the rich man can get richer is by scattering his money and helping others while he is enriching himself. He cannot earn more dollars without giving somebody else a chance at the same time.

It is a law of the spiritual life. Religion that scatters itself is like a river. It shines and smiles and babbles just as long as, and because, it flows, just as long as it gives itself away.

The religion that has scattered itself farthest and wildest is the strongest, most vital, in the world. The churches that have exported most religion have had most left.—Selected.

## SWEET AND BITTER.

Out of the same mouth proceedeth blessing and cursing. My brethren, these things ought not to be.

Doth a fountain send forth at the same place sweet water and bitter?—James 3: 10-11.

"If your head gets in the way as to what God would have you do in the matter of full salvation, put your head on the altar and let God take care of it.

"The devil lied about Job, and he will lie about any holiness man or woman. Let him go ahead, only see to it that it is never true."