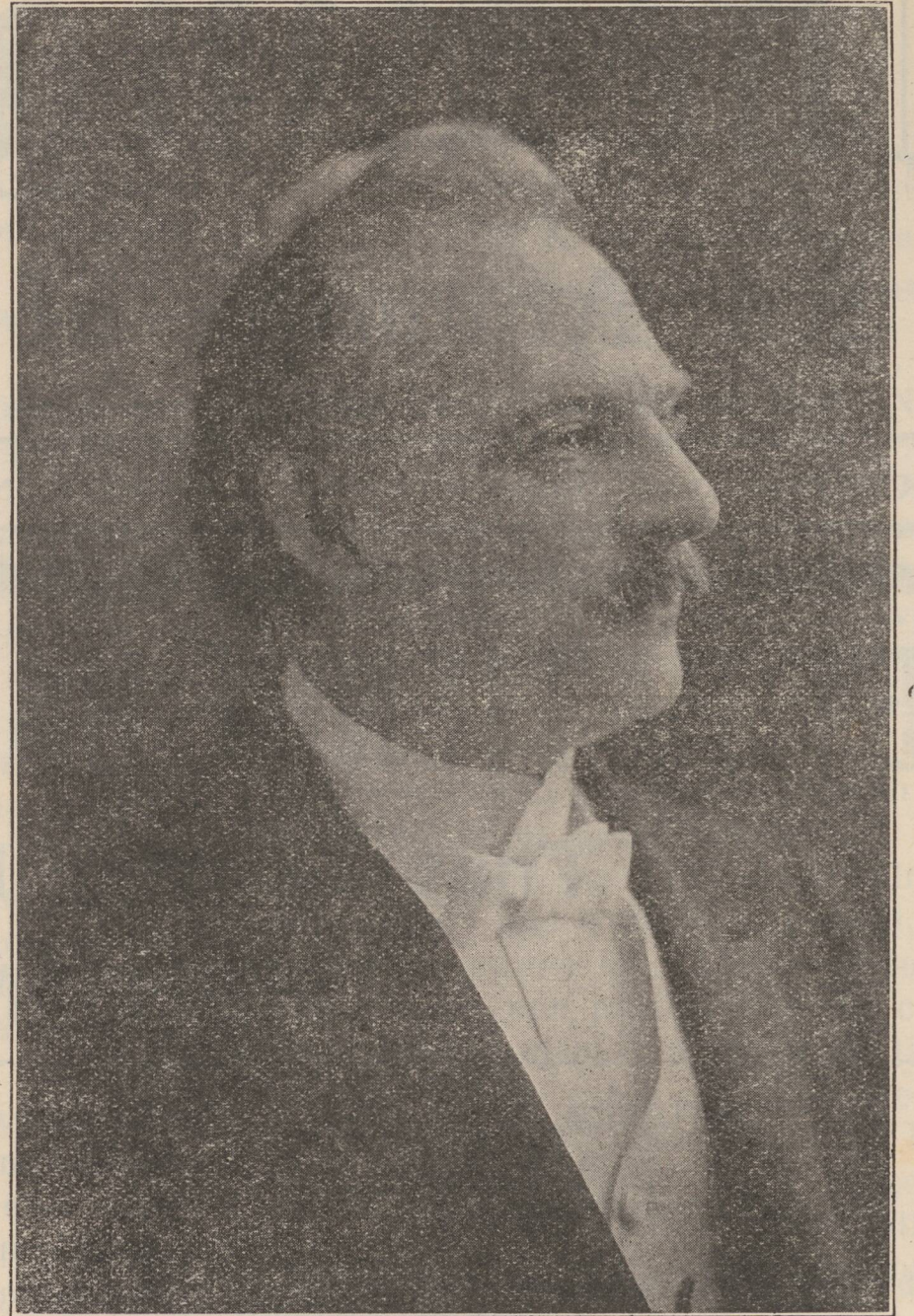


REV. A. L. WHITCOMB,  
Of University Park, Iowa  
Evangelist Beulah Camp Meeting,  
July 1-10, 1922.



REV. JOHN NORBERRY,  
Lehilton, Pa.  
Evangelist Riverside Camp Meeting, Rob-  
inson, Maine, Aug. 4-14, 1922.

#### MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE.

Poupietersburg, Natal,

March 4th, 1922

Dear Highway Friends:

Just one year ago tonight since we had our farewell service in St. John in the dear homeland.

Our minds have wandered there several times today. I never was so glad to see our friends as I was that they were so precious to us, never were they so precious before. We were so glad to see the different ones as we looked down upon them, as they were seated in the church.

The Lord has surely been good to us all along life's way. He gave us such a good trip to England, only one day's sickness, and that was the first day out from land. We fully realized that the prayers of God's people were answered and we have always given the dear Lord the glory.

And then the Lord wonderfully cared for us in London, giving us a room and a place to lay our heads when the city was filled to overflowing. A Christian gentleman, who was a passenger on the Corsican and also on the same train from Liverpool to London, told us that as we were children of God he believed we would find a place to stay while in the city. Otherwise he said he thought it would be a hopeless thing.

So one can see and say God cares for his own. Then the trip from England to Africa was really much nicer than our trip to England. When on our arrival in Durban, before the passengers were allowed to land, one of Cook's agents came up to us asking us if we were missionaries, and if we were going to the missionary home, The Concord. Imagine our surprise as that was the very place we were intending to go. It did seem to us

as if the Lord had that agent chosen to find us, and to attend to our needs which included getting our four trunks through customs, etc., and even in getting a taxi for us, and seeing that our numerous bundles were all safely in the cab, and then and not until then did this kind bright agent leave us, giving us a pleasant smile as he went.

It certainly made us feel as if the Lord surely met us in Africa, and we thanked the Lord again for his care, and took courage and went on. And again when on arriving at the mission station and as we met the different natives we both felt and knew the dear Lord had put a love in our hearts for these people, to which he had called us. We shall never cease to praise him for it. And now we have spent a winter season here and have about finished our first hot season and we have been kept in good health, and have stood the heat fairly well, for which we are indeed thankful. To God be all the glory.

We expect God willing before many more weeks to be in our new house, as it is nearing completion, so possibly by the time this letter reaches you we will be about moving in.

We had another native wedding here, a few days ago. I believe they came from a Presbyterian Church; they were married in the church; the bride and groom were both dressed very nicely; the bride was dressed in white with a veil, the groom had a very nice navy blue suit, and in one of the pockets was a gold wedding ring, which he put on the bride's finger during the ceremony. It was a quiet nice wedding. One amusing thing, however, was the groom had a long straw in his mouth, which he kept there during all the ceremony.

March 6th, yesterday (Sunday) Miriam,

Alice and I went to a nearby post to have a meeting to supply for one of the Christian workers who was sick. We left home at 12.30, on arriving there we found all the grown up people were out in the fields watching their gardens, as this time of year is their hard time, as the birds destroy their amabele—their winter food. So it takes constant watching during the day to drive the birds away. However, we had three little girls, each with a baby on their back, one little girl not four years old had an infant two months old tied on her back; it was a touching sight, and also very interesting to watch these little girls care for these babies. I wish you all could have seen them.

We sang the two or three hymns. 1st, When he cometh to make up his jewels; 2nd, Jesus loves me this I know for the Bible tells me so; 3rd There is not a friend like the lowly Jesus, and it was touching to see this youngest little girl singing, "No not one"—"K'a Ko Qa."

Miriam told them some Bible stories, and we had prayer and then went home on donkey back arriving about three o'clock.

Faith, Alice and I went to a kraal recently to see one of Mrs. Sanders' former kitchen girls, who has not been well for a long time. There was a number at this kraal who all seemed glad to see us.

The old grandmother must be ninety years old. She is such a short, stout, good natured looking woman, I fell quite in love with her; her hair is very grey and she always wears a smile. I would like to take a picture of her some day.

We sang and Faith prayed, and read some scripture and we had a blessed time and went back home happy.

We have been to see Bef'a's new baby, and we are also going to see Jostina's new