

full of faith, and let us see what God will do.

Another result of goodness was: That much people was added unto the Lord. Notice, the text reads, unto the Lord. Some preachers are successful in adding much people to the church or society with which they are labouring, but, we fear that, sometimes, many of the so-called converts were not really to the Lord. Again, other evangelists have the ability to attach much people to themselves, so much so that while the so-called revival was in progress, you might think that many people really got saved, for they would do about whatever the evangelist told them to do, but, when the evangelist had gone away, they seemed to lose all their religion, because they lost interest so quickly in religious services, especially the prayer meeting; and they went back again to the movies and dance, etc. They surely could not have been added unto the Lord.

May God help us, brethren, to be the kind of preachers that Barnabas was, for the sake of Jesus and a lost and perishing world. Amen!

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE.

Balmoral Mission Station,
Natal, Sept. 11th, 1922.

Dear Highway:

You will be glad to know that two converts were baptized yesterday at this station. They are from Utrecht, and among those who were dedicated to the Lord, and received a Christian name in infancy. We often remark how these children, as soon as they are old enough to understand and choose Christ for themselves, come forward for baptism and go on with God. Having been given to the Lord, all parties concerned take it as a matter of course, that they are lambs of the fold and belong to the Good Shepherd. It does not seem to occur to them that they might live a life outside the church. So now a large proportion of those asking for baptism come with Christian names received in infancy.

At this station there are daily opportunities of interviewing many of our flock, while at Utrecht and in Transvaal we feel that they are neglected.

The church at Utrecht, we hope to visit again this summer, soon after Christmas, while we may visit across the Pongola this week. So much building to do has been a tie to keep us more at home. However, we rejoice in the prospect of soon having a large church building.

We can't afford to let up in the effort to keep all our members walking so as to please the Lord. Every slackness in the garden of the Lord brings its crop of weeds. And yet when we do our part, it is wonderful to see God working in our midst.

The weeds disappear while the fruit of the Spirit become manifest. In the smallest details we discern His presence and guidance, rejoicing our hearts to be workers together with Him and you.

Yours in Him,

H. C. SANDERS.

Hartland P. O., via Paulpietersburg,

Natal, South Africa, Sept. 15, 1922.

Dear Homeland Friends:

Many of you have been to Beulah and

Riverside Camp Meetings and are now back at home to face the duties and testings of another year. The Lord bless you all. We know that your prayers are also for us in Africa and it is an uplifting thought. Though we have not the privilege of attending camp meeting, I do praise the Lord that He speaks to our hearts and whispers words of comfort and encouragement. Truly he is a faithful God.

The new missionary feels that he is among the people with tied hands; but prayer is effectual. There is always personal work to do among the natives, and the same Lord who called us forth can also lead us step by step into the work as we grow more accustomed to the people and learn their language.

My soul is always refreshed and encouraged in the Lord when I visit the kraals. A few days ago Helen and I went to a kraal about a mile distant. Two of the school children live there. The father has three wives and seven children and they all seemed quite congenial. Though it was growing near time for the evening meal, they seemed very glad to have us stay awhile. We sat on a grass mat in front of the cattle kraal and they listened very attentively to the Word of God with a hungry look on their faces. One or another of them attend Sunday services sometimes and Big Sunday they are usually all present, but I have never seen the husband in a service. He is one of the farm natives and worked on our house and is now helping with the church. He came one day this week to have a sore on his foot dressed and asked questions about our people across the ocean. They always seem very glad to know we have brothers and sisters for many children is an honor indeed but strange to say they do not appreciate, twins in a family, due to superstition of course.

One of these same wives suffered greatly with a sore mouth after Faith had extracted a tooth for her. She told us how greatly she was troubled with the pain and in her misery she called on the Lord to help her. The pain ceased and she was able to rest in the night. This has helped to increase her desire to know God and we do thank Him for it. On the way home we called at Jostina's. She and Aloni greeted us very warmly with smiling, happy faces. We could truly feel Christian love from their hearts. They have a dear little family; the baby really is beautiful, I think. We do indeed love these people and as our eyes fall upon the little kraals among these hills and in the valleys, we thank God that we are here for Jesus' sake and our hearts are cheered by the promise, "I will be with thee whithersoever thou goest."

September 19—A very hot day—a foretaste of what is ahead. We are so thankful for a thatched house which is cooler in summer and warmer in winter. We have so many things to praise the dear Lord for. The new church, too, will be so comfortable and much cooler than the present one. The thatching and plastering are finished and Mr. Mayoss expects to lay the cement floor this week. By next Big Sunday it will be ready to accommodate the people. The terrible wind and

heat drove us to its shelter last Big Sunday and though it was far from complete, it afforded a very pleasant retreat, for it was a very trying day on the physical. It will be such a comfort for the people to assemble in one place and not have to move as the numbers increase during the day.

During August we enjoyed a visit from two Nazarene missionaries from Swaziland, girls whom Helen and I knew in the United States. We little knew when we heard them tell of their call to Africa in the homeland that one day we would meet in this distant land. Their presence among us was a blessing to us all, their prayers, testimonies and love for the souls of Africa an inspiration which greatly refreshed our spirits. If, in the homeland the visits from God's people are so appreciated, how much more in Africa! We all felt to praise God for their being among us.

On the day of their leaving Helen and I went into Paulpietersburg too, which was a lovely change and we thoroughly enjoyed it. A Dutch neighbor, who has a double seated cart, drove us in and back again the same day. We left at 6.30 a. m. and the ride was delightful through the beautiful country, now turning green since the rains. It was a very refreshing day and we are still more favorably impressed with the wonderful old country to which the Lord has brought us. The roads are good, though of course there are some big hills. Paulpietersburg seemed quite a stirring little town after our quiet life among the hills, and the drive seemed almost a luxury. I should like to visit the coal mines there some time. We were favored with a cool refreshing breeze on the homeward way and arrived safely at our little home at 5 p. m. with very grateful hearts to the Lord and our good neighbor for the day's outing.

About a week ago Helen and I killed a snake quite near the house. It was not large, but it was a real snake and hissed at us. Helen struck the first blows and I followed with a vengeance. I was ready to both laugh and cry when the thing was dead, for it really was hard on the nerves, and our hands were paining from our strenuous efforts. We have been very fortunate in seeing so few since our coming here, and we trust these experiences will not be common.

Pray for us! Many times our hearts are cheered because some one is remembering us at the mercy seat. We welcome the home news and letters, and our hearts' cry is that we may do our best, for you have done much for us, dear homeland friends, and Jesus gave His all.

Yours in Christian love,

ALICE F. STERRITT.

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.