

## MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE.

Hartland P. O.,  
Paulpietersburg,  
Natal, South Africa,  
August 2nd, 1923.

Dear Friends:

This winter has been long and cold with frosts nearly every night, up to the present, but I am sure you would enjoy our golden sunny days when there is little or no wind, clear, strong, warm sunshine and a delightful coolness everywhere. It is delicious in the early morning to get out into it for a canter on horseback before the heat gets up—yes it does some days, even in winter and feels like a hot June day, very dry. Sheep farmers are having difficulty to find food for their sheep, and many sheep now remember their homes on high-veldt and slip away towards it. One man this morning told me he had lost forty-five. He sent his head shepherd over twenty miles on the road home to search for them. But while the shepherd was gone to do this he himself found most of them on the low-veldt. Lost sheep, faithful shepherds mean success in the finding.

There are so many weary hearts, so many hungry for salvation but have so little light wherever one meets them they have only to preach Jesus unto them and they listen hungrily to all you say.

Especially is it delightful to unfold new truths to those who have long been in the way and I am much enjoying our Bible classes, two mornings out of the week, when the evangelists and Bible women come for instruction and the Lord meets with us in blessing.

I expect the "Sisters" and Faith either have or will tell you about the glorious time they are having in Swaziland at a missionary conference there. It must be a lot like Beulah.

That reminds me, Beulah is past. I wonder what kind of a camp meeting you had and I expect God blessed you all and souls were saved, as usual. What a time and place for soul refreshing and help! I wonder if you, who get there, fully appreciate the privilege. I get so hungry sometimes to meet with you all there. But "Endure hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ" comes to me. We can't all work in the homeland or the heathen would never have a chance to find Jesus. It is most blessed to tell about Jesus to any one, but especially to those who do not know Him.

Riding about eight miles to visit a winter neighbor, I called at a near-by kraal (village) wondering if some who attend one of our outposts, did not live there. Sure enough I found two women and some small children. One child ran, screaming as if to save his life. He was frightened of the horse and me also I guess as he was not used to seeing a woman on a horse.

Well I found a hungry heart. A young woman, heathen, who wants to find Jesus. After I had spent some time in quoting several passages from Christ's invitations, she seemed so impressed because I did not use my own words but those written by God, and told me she wanted to be a Christian, but "I have nothing with which

to tie up my head when I take down my hair" (from the steeple-like style in which all the heathen women dress their hair). "Oh," I replied, "that is a very small thing; the important one is for you to be willing to give up sin and follow Jesus. When you are willing and do take down your 'isicolo' you come yourself to me and I will give you a cloth for your head."

When I came to Africa there seemed little or no chance to work with or among Europeans. Twenty miles from town and often more than a year slipping by without meeting a white woman to speak with, never visiting in town, etc., etc., what chance had I? Only now, and a word with the mounted police or a passing Dutch-man, in the early days. But as the years have come and gone opportunities have come to help, in spiritual things, those whom we meet among the European population.

Up to the present often a whole year and more passes by and I do not get as far as town, but especially in winter, I meet many in my own home or at their camping places down here when they come for winter feed for the sheep.

It is more difficult sometimes to reach these Dutch people than the natives, but the same great need. All are church members, Dutch Reformed, christened in infancy, confirmed in young manhood or womanhood, they naturally feel they need only to attend "nachtsmaal" (Communion) once in three months, when the whole countryside gather at the kirk in the nearest town where three days meetings are held, and are all right when trials and troubles come so few seem to know how to take hold of God's help and they are not very familiar with their Bibles.

But one does meet with a real live christian among them now and then, and nearly every one welcomes spiritual talk, so the past six years we have been able to do a little for Jesus among them.

God owns and blesses every effort put forth to save a soul and hungry, aching hearts need Him whether among white or black.

Yours in Jesus,  
MRS. H. C. SANDERS.

Balmoral M. S.,  
Paulpietersburg,  
Natal, Aug. 6, 1923.

Dear Highway:

At our Sunday evening prayer meeting (for Europeans) we were cheered by reports from the Sterritt Sisters and Faith. They told of God's work in Swaziland and the great need of more reapers. Also of the little band of devoted missionaries, the Nazarenes, whose yearly assembly and native camp meeting they have just attended.

Faith calls it the best month of her life, while the Sisters tell of much blessing. With them came Mrs. M. B. Marshall, who is, among numerous other missionary duties, acting as governess to the children of the district superintendent of their mission. She was one of my classmates in the Missionary Training School, and has developed into a very capable and deeply spiritual woman, whom God uses to bless others.

We have just begun to compare notes and talk over "old times at the U. M. T. I." We trust her short stay with us will bring her refreshment of body and soul.

Saturday's covenant meeting was one of unusual power and blessing. Among the six baptized Sunday was an old woman. One marvels to think of the power of God in saving such from even beer and tobacco. Eight little children were presented to the Lord, taking new names. This presentation means much to the native Christian and is attended and followed by the blessing of the Lord. Thus far, these "babies" we find come back for baptism as soon as they reach a proper age.

We are much encouraged, and looking to see the glory of the Lord manifested in our midst.

Yours in Him,  
H. C. SANDERS.

Balmoral M. S.,  
via Paulpietersburg,  
Natal, Aug. 7, 1923.

Dear Highway:

This morning, in prayers with the children, we were considering David's fight with the giant of Gath. Because he trusted God to help him, as he had in slaying the bear and the lion, therefore was he unafraid. We are reminded of the little boy who questioned his father as to the size of Satan. "Papa, is the Devil bigger'n me?" "Yes, my son, much bigger." Then a long silence. "Papa, is the Devil bigger'n you?" "Yes, my son, very much bigger." Again a pause, while our young philosopher does some hard thinking. "Papa, is the Devil bigger'n Jesus?" "No, son, Jesus is the bigger." No pause this time: "Well then, I'm not afraid of the Devil."

Oh, that we all had this child-like faith, that counts on God doing what He has promised. From cover to cover our precious Bible is full of encouragement and command that we "fear not" but "be strong in the Lord and in the power of His might."

Just one christian plus God, shall chase a thousand, and two plus God, shall put ten thousand to flight. One of the many reasons why God works this way is that He will not give His glory to another. David God could use because he was humble and desired "that all the earth may know that there is a God in Israel."

God is able to make all grace abound toward you, that ye may always be "more than conquerors" for did not David have four stones left over. He could have slain five Goliaths instead of one. He walked back, carrying the head of his enemy as a trophy and the huge sword which, later on, was of service to him in other battles. This, by the way, is one of God's methods of dealing with His children. Each victory helps to arm us for future battles.

God's abounding Grace is given, not only that we may stand, undefeated, but "that ye may abound unto every good work." Plus God, we may take the offensive and even drive the enemy from his own territory. For he is the god of this world" and the "whole world lieth in the wicked one."

Instead of being discouraged we should believe that Jesus is much bigger'n the