

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE.

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greatly blessed and helped by a visit from Mrs. Marshall from Swaziland. She attended the same missionary training school that Dr. and Mrs. Sanders did in the homeland, and needless to say they were all very much pleased to meet again after so many years. Mrs. Marshall is truly a real holiness preacher, and preaches holiness wherever she goes. She was here twelve days, and preached to us six nights. It was truly refreshing. Several of the Dutch farmers came to the services and enjoyed them very much.

The Spirit is working in hearts in both the white and the black people, for which we thank the Lord. We had a day of prayer for rain, which is very much needed, as the sheep farmers are daily finding sheep and lambs dead from starvation, as the grass is so dry.

The Lord heard the prayer and answered the same day by sending some rain. We all praise the Lord for this token of love.

The school children come daily but not in as large numbers as we would like to see. I wish you could all hear them when they sing the morning and evening hymns, and also when they repeat verses of scripture from memory, which they do daily.

I praise the Lord again for the love He gives us for these people. It truly pays to leave home and loved ones for the Lord's sake. I am so glad today that I observed the voice that said to me: "Go to Africa and work for Me." Praise Him!

Our horses are truly a blessing to us, as they enable us to go to the kraals in the distance. The natives mostly all receive us gladly. We are able now also to go to an outpost every Sunday.

We were glad as usual to receive the Highway and read the home news.

May the Lord's blessing be upon you all.
Yours in Christian love,

HELEN M. STERRITT.

WHEN?

When is the time to trust?
Is it when all is calm,
When waves the victor's palm,
And life is one glad psalm
Of joy and praise?
Nay; but the time to trust
Is when the waves beat high,
When storm-clouds fill the sky,
And prayer is one long cry,
Oh, help and save!

When is the time to trust?
Is it when friends are true?
Is it when comforts woo?
And in all we say and do
We meet but praise?
Nay; but the time to trust
Is when we stand alone,
And summer birds have flown,
And every prop is gone—
All else but oGd.

When is the time to trust?
Is it some future day
When you have tried your way,
And learned to trust and pray,
By bitter woe?
Nay; but the time to trust
Is in this moment's need,
Poor, broken, bruised, reed,
Poor, troubled soul, make speed
To trust thy God. —Tract.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Editor: I enclose my renewal for the Highway. We enjoy reading its clean pages very much and our testimony is that Jesus is still precious. With best wishes for the success of the cause, I remain
Your sister in Christ,

MRS. C. H. SAUNDERS.

Dear Editor: Enclosed find a two dollar bill to renew my Highway. I cannot get along without the paper. I like to read its truths. It does me lots of good. I am fully trusting in my Saviour each day and mean to do so while life lasts.

Yours in Christ,

MRS. S. B. GEE.

Dear Editor: Please find enclosed my renewal for the Highway. I enjoy reading it very much.

MRS. HENRY GRANT.

Dear Brother Wiggins:

Enclosed find my renewal for the Highway. You will please change my address to Anaheim, Calif. My testimony is that Jesus saves and keeps me by His Holy Spirit, who abides in my heart and gives me peace which the world cannot give. Praise His name! I go to the Free Methodist Church to worship, where they preach Holiness, the only place I could find to feed my soul.

Your brother in Christ,

ELIAS H. PORTER.

Dear Brother Wiggins:

You will find enclosed money order for fifteen dollars for the Highway Fund. \$10.00 from Wm. McNairn, \$5.00 from myself.

We enjoy reading the Highway very much and pray that it may find its way into many more homes.

We are well and praise the Lord for salvation and his sweet abiding peace in our hearts. Kind regards to you and Sister Wiggins.

Yours,

IDA L. PATTON.

Dear Highway:

I am back in Eastern Nazarene College again this year and I seem to feel that I am in the will of oGd by being here.

I had victory during the summer. I visited many of our Reformed Baptist Churches during my vacation and preached in the following Churches: Wood Island, eal Cove, North Head, Calais, Greenbush, Meductic, Perth and Woodstock.

Dear Brother Coy, who has gone on to a better world, was in the congregation the night I preached in Woodstock. My text was, "There is but a step between me and death."

Brother Coy came to me after service and said that he was willing to pass on because God was calling young men to take up the work. I felt like taking off my cap to Brother Coy and I feel like taking the lowest seat among the brethren. Like Gideon I feel that I am of the smallest tribe and of the smallest family in the tribe. Nevertheless Gideon obeyed God and the result was victory.

Brethren, I shall do likewise and endeavor to make up the hedge and fill the gap. I owe my life and all to Jesus Christ. I have a passion on my heart for lost

souls. The devil is bidding high for men's souls. He has thrown out a challenge to the church as the giant Goliath threw out to David. David was small, but he was on the right side and surely gained victory. We are small, but we stand true to Christ, upholding holiness and meeting the issue on scriptural grounds, we are sure that the enemy will be put to flight and we will have the victory through Christ.

I have no evil report to bring, but I have complete victory through the precious blood. Jesus saves and sanctifies, and I am going to please Him.

Your brother in Christ,

G. A. ROGERS.

BEWARE OF DEBT.

Much reproach is brought upon the cause of Christ by professing Christians getting into debt and then failing to pay. And many ministers ruin their influence for good by failing to meet their financial obligations. Their credit is usually good at first, and they hastily, and often needlessly, contract debts which they are unable to pay. And the sure result is that the religion of Christ suffers much reproach because of these bad ministerial debts. Of course, the excuse is made that churches fail to support their ministers and they are often obliged to run into debt to support themselves. But the fact is the sin is committed as much among the well paid clergymen as among those who are on a small salary. Learn to live within your means and pay as you go, and it will be found that God usually looks after his faithful ministers and sends them enough for their needs. Trust God and live righteously. It is better to suffer for God and starve for him, if need be, than to run into debt, live well, and fatten for the devil.

Horace Greely once wrote: "Hunger, cold, rags, hard work, contempt, suspicion, unjust reproach, are disagreeable, debt is worse than all. If it had pleased God to spare my sons to be the support of my declining years, the lesson I should have earnestly sought to impress upon them is, 'Never run into debt, avoid pecuniary obligations as you would pestilence or famine. If you have fifty cents and can get no more for a week, buy a peck of corn, parch it and live on it, rather than owe any man a dollar.'"

Benjamin Franklin said: "Think—think what you do when you go into debt; you give another power over your liberty. If you cannot pay at the time, you will be ashamed to see your creditor; you will fear when you speak to him, you will make poor, pitiful, sneaking excuses, and by degrees come to lose your veracity, and sink into base, downright lying; for the second vice is lying; the first is running into debt, as Poor Richard says; and again, 'Lying rides upon Debt's back.'"

Henry Ward Beecher once wrote a letter to his son, in which was this advice: "You must not go into debt. Avoid debt as you would the devil. Make it a fundamental rule:—No debt. Cash or nothing."—Gleams of the Morning.

"A harsh answer turneth away business."

Perfect love casts out "fear," for love is the most fearless thing in the universe.