# THE KING'S - HIGHWAY

#### MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE.

Hartland P. O.,

### Paulpietersburg, Natal, S. A.

us.

Dear Highway:

Dear Homeland Friends:

Another year has passed by with its changes of joys and sorrows, and as another camp meeting is drawing near I think of those who will be missing this year. I think also of these words, "He doeth all things well. His ways are best.

May the blessing of the Lord be upon you all at Beulah, and also upon those who have to remain at home.

We are all quite well at the mission station but there has been a lot of sickness for six weeks among the natives, as this is malaria season now.

There has been about thirty patients here at the station, some of them have been quite sick but all have recovered.

We have used the new church for the hospital. Sickness surely softens the hearts of these people very much—one can see this very plainly in many ways.

Paul spent several days at two different kraals caring for the malaria patients there. One old heathen man was very low, but the Lord raised him up. No doubt the good care saved his life.

The Lord surely knows how to deal with these people.

Bertha, onr native worker, was with Manjoli when he died a few weeks ago. She said when he was dying he was asking for a pass to heaven. When the natives move from one white man's farm to another they have to be in possession of a pass before they can settle on the new place. So this poor heathen was praying, and asking Bertha, and his wives also to pray for a pass to enter Heaven, as he had been seeking the Lord these last few months; we trust he got his pass. Our Heavenly Father is merciful, and knows the desires of the heart. Praise Him.

This man's three wives are all seeking the Lord and come to church when they Friday night prayer meeting. Pray for

Yours in Christian love, HELEN M. STERRITT.

# Hartland P. O.,

Saturday, May 12th, 1923

The Eastern horizon is now reddening for a glorious sun rise, giving promise of a bright, clear day. I have just come from our Church Hospital, where lie six groups of natives. Each group consists of from two to four and includes one sick person with their caretakers.

They come with their own blankets and sleeping mats, as is their custom, when travelling.

In treating malaria we must watch the temperatures very carefully so as to know the time to administer the quinine, which is given only when the temperature is down. This often involves night work.

There has been also some outpatients in which case Paul has been the travelling physician. While the Sisters not only help in the hospital Church but have spared room in their own house and given much faithful care to needy ones. This, following closely upon the deaths of our three European neighbors has made for us all a strenuous time, and especially for the Sterritt Sisters.

But this has brought, as George expressed it, "A time for harvesting. We have been praying for God to soften hard hearts. Now He has done it and it is our time for harvesting." We all feel this and it was the dominant note among your missionaries in the weekly meeting last evening.

There have been many deaths, and others are still contracting malaria. At Paulpietersburg there has been a sharp frost which will probably put an end to this epidemic.

Horse sickness which continues yearly from November to May, is also stamped out by our first good frost.

### QUARTERLY MEETING REPORT.

Your committee on Quarterly Meetings beg leave to report that there have been eleven quarterly meetings on the field.

In District No. 1 four, namely, Waterville, Lower Brighton, Hartland and Fort Fairfield.

In District No. 2, two, namely Moncton and Grey's Mills.

In District No. 3, four, namely, Seal Cove, Jonesport, Beals and North Head.

In District No. 4, one, at New Tusket. Nearly all of these meetings were largely attended. There were only a few of the brethren in the ministry at Hartland, on account of sickness, but the sisters came to our rescue, and the pulpit was ably filled on Sunday by Sister Keirstead, and on Saturday night by Sister Dow. I am not able to speak from personal knowledge, being poorly myself and only being able to attend two meetings.

Your committee would recommend that more interest be taken by the churches in the quarterly meetings as they are very helpful to the various churches on the line of holiness, and as comparatively few can attend our Alliance and Camp Meetings, they fill in a vacancy experience of pardon and cleansing beas well as being helpful in getting the fore the people.

At about every quarterly meeting souls were saved and believers were sanctified wholly and backsliders reclaimed, and thereby the cause strengthened.

> Respectfully submitted, J. H. COY, A. H. TRAFTON.

## A FISH AND A WORLDLY CHRISTIAN.

Some one tells of a kind of fish which resembles sea grass. It hides itself in the midst of marine vegetation. Below is the head, looking like the bulb of the plant, and above is the body and the tail, looking like the blade of sea-grass. The ocean currents sway the fish and the grass alike, and so the little fish escapes being devoured by its enemies. It swims along, and one can hardly perceive where fish leaves off and grass begins, so perfect is the disguise. Now there are a great many Christians whose lives are so blended with the world that they cannot easily be distinguished. They are swayed by worldly maxims and habits; they share with the world its sinful pleasures. The difference between such Christians and worldlings is not apparent. If this is the kind of Christian life you are living, you will not be apt to suffer persecution; the world will not consider it worth while to molest you. But you will miss the fellowship with Christ in His sufferings, and you will lose the full overcomer's crown. A religion that does not save us from the world (its fashions and lusts) does not save us in this life, and certainly it will not take us to heaven. You may allow yourself to be persuaded that it will; but you do so at your peril. The deceiver and the deceived shall perish together.-Sel.

can leave their homes. We have not been able to go kraal visiting for some time on account of so much sickness around us, but we trust soon to be able to as the malaria seems to be dying out.

We are expecting to get our horses next week as our stable is just about thatched now. Things move very slowly here in Africa, so different from the homeland.

We are having frost at night now, and the evenings and mornings are quite cold. We are glad to put on warmer clothing, and we all run to our tomato patches at night to cover them up. The poinsettia trees have been in bloom the last few weeks and really they are beautiful to look at . We have a small tree in our yard which is in bloom too.

I think of these words in the missionary hymn, "Where every prospect pleases and only man is vile." Dear friends, pray for these dear black people, we do love them very much, and we are glad we are here among them. I am still praising the dear Lord for the love He gave me for these people. He gives us opportunities to help them and we are praying for more wisdom and love.

The Lord is also blessing our white

This has been a bad year, not only for malaria, but horse-sickness has strewn the Highveldt country with their carcasses and so diminished their numbers that the price in Johannesburg for horses has nearly doubled of late. Another disease, also seldom seen on the highveldt—bluetongue in sheep, has this summer thinned the flocks of many unfortunate farmers.

Coming back home, this is a day for prayer and fasting that God may have His way in our midst and we trust revive the Church and send a harvest of souls. Tomorrow is communion Sunday when our opportunities are great as the attendance is generally good.

It comforts and strengthens us to remember that we are upheld by the power of God in answer to your prayers.

Yours in Jesus,

H. C. SANDERS.

Because we are instantaneously sanctified, we must not forget that there is an aftergrowth and progress in holiness, which may be measured with the heroism with which we endure the crosses and petty trials of everyday life.

"I I link my life with God, I am a winner."