

can't see you this letter will have to do it for me.

Good-bye, with love,
CHARLIE SANDERS.

Hartland P. O.,
Natal, April 8th, 1924.

Dear Friends:

The following notes of thanks were handed to Mr. Sanders last time he was across the Pongola River:

A thankful spirit is something often missed in the native born in heathenism. Even after years, perhaps, of careful training they will receive a gift without any response and one will have to ask if they have no "thank-you" to give! So we were much encouraged to find that all who had received a gift showed a spirit of gratitude.

These gifts, by the way, were those handed to us from among the clothing which came in the Woodstock Christmas box, as the share belonging to our Transvaal branch Christian workers. We endeavored to distribute them so that each family would get something for at least one of its members.

I have translated the notes as accurately as possible from the Zulu.

Yours in the Master's service,

RUTH A. SANDERS.

Mr. Zona Myeni:

I ask after your health. I am still well. Well, I thank very much for those goods which came. Indeed I thank you very much.

I send greetings to you all. May the Lord bless you.

(Little coat for his baby son).

Beta Dhludhla:

I also thank very much. May God bless you.

(Cotton jacket for herself).

Agnes Mahlongo:

I also thank very much. May God bless you.

(Cotton jumper blouse for herself).

Trifina Msibi:

I also thank very much for this blessing. I thank for the coat for my child. It doesn't fit me. I don't know what I can do for the Lord. However I know that love is the only thing I can give Him.

Well I say, may it be that the Lord bless you for ever and ever.

(Little jacket for the baby boy.)

Asiena also thank for the goods which were given her. I say, may the Lord bless you throughout eternity.

Samuel also thanks for these things which were given him. May God bless. I thank very, very much indeed.

(Second hand shirt; a calendar)

WAS THAT SOMEBODY YOU?

"Somebody did a golden deed:
Somebody proved a friend in need;
Somebody sang a beautiful song;
Somebody smiled the whole day long;
Somebody thought, 'Tis sweet to live';
Somebody said, 'I'm glad to give';
Somebody fought a valiant fight;
Somebody lived to shield the right;
Was that somebody you?"

THE PURE HEART

That good man of long ago, John Tauler, speaking about it, said:

"A pure heart is more precious in the sight of God than aught else on earth. A pure heart is the dwelling place of the Holy Ghost, a lamp bearing the eternal Light a storehouse of divine sweetness; a cell of divine solitude; a weapon against all assaults; a treasury of all virtue; a restoration of all that has ever been lost.

Now, what is a pure heart? It is a heart which finds its whole and only satisfaction in God, which relishes and desires nothing but God, whose thoughts and intents are ever occupied with God, to which all that is not of God is strange and jarring, which keeps itself as far as possible apart from all unworthy images and joys and griefs, and all outward cares and anxieties, and makes all these things work together for good; for to the pure all things are pure, and to the gentle is nothing bitter."

Purity and Pentecost are inseparable. Purity and Power cannot be divorced. Many are crying out for power who are not struggling for purity.—Sel.

"DYING GRACE" BECKONED FORWARD

It is a mistake to think that we cannot be delivered from the tyranny of sin before we die or before the Lord comes. A Christian man had great yearnings after a holy life, but was told by his spiritual advisers that God would meet him when he came to die, and not till then give him complete deliverance from sin. The day came when the doctors told this man that he was on the brink of eternity, and he sent for one of these spiritual advisers, who kneeling by his bedside, prayed earnestly for God to give this sick man "dying grace." Presently with joy on his face the sick man declared that he had assurance that God had answered the prayer. Immediately he began to mend. He grew better, and told his friends that he intended to hold on to the "dying grace" that God had given him and turn it into "living grace" for the rest of his life. The story goes that the Christ who delivered him from the penalty of sin and gave him the promise of deliverance from the very possibility of sin when he should get his resurrection body, gave him during the remainder of his life marvellous deliverance from the inbeing sin, so that he could say with the confidence of Paul, "To me to live is Christ."—Sel.

CLEANSING BY THE BLOOD

"Cleanse me from my sin," Psalm 51:2.

There is power in the blood of Jesus to cleanse us from all sin, and there is no power to cleanse us anywhere else; but it needs the condition of openness and sincerity. We cannot be cleansed from the sin we do not confess. We cannot be cleansed from the sin we excuse. We cannot be cleansed from the sin to which we are secretly resolved to cling. There is no such thing as negotiation, transaction or compromise possible in the relations of God and man. Everything is absolute. We may take the gospel or leave it, but we cannot

bargain about it. We may be cleansed from all sin, or from none, but not from some on condition of retaining others. Renounce with all your heart everything secret and insincere! Let there be nothing hidden in your life, no unavowed ends, no prevarications, no reserves! Insincerity, the dark atmosphere in which so many souls live, is in turn one of the forms of sin from which the blood of Christ cleanses; and as confess it, and disown it, and bring it to the cleansing blood, it also loses its power. This is the way in which all the wealth of the gospel becomes ours.—Prof. James Denney.

"LOVES ME BACK."

A little girl was playing with her doll, while her mother was writing. After awhile, she called the child and took her on her lap. The little one said: "I am so glad; I wanted to love you so much, mamma."

"Did you, darling?" And she clasped her tenderly. "I am glad my daughter loves me so; but were you lonely while I wrote? You and dolly seemed to be having a happy time together."

"Yes, mamma; but I got tired of loving her."

"And why?"

"Oh! because she never loves me back."

"And that is why you love me?"

"That is one why, mamma; but not the first one or the best."

"And what is the first one and the best?"

"Why, mamma! can't you guess?" and the blue eyes were very bright and earnest. "It's because you loved me when I was too little to love back; that's why I love you so."

This reminds us of the verse John wrote about the Lord Jesus Christ: "We love Him because He first loved us."

EASTER OFFERINGS.

Being unable to assist with an Easter entertainment, I gave to each family and some outside friends including the praying band at Knoxford, small Easter Offering envelopes for a contribution for foreign missions. These dear ones never fail to come to my assistance. Easter Sunday their offerings were laid on the plate which amounted to \$22.00 in all for which we are very grateful and trust it may carry the gospel to some darkened soul who will be won "from darkness to light and from the power of Satan unto God," and pray the Lord will richly bless each who gave.

Our text for Easter Sunday was, "I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth on me, though he were dead, yet shall he live. John 11-25, and trust the message was a blessing to the people.

The choir gave beautiful Easter selections which were greatly appreciated. The church was decorated with beautiful potted plants in bloom and Easter lilies.

I. M. K.

It will make you feel better to talk something good about your neighbor than to talk bad about him.