

we can ride Helen's but little on account of a swelling on his shoulder. We do hope it will soon be well and trust to get another horse so we can ride freely once more. Saturday I went several miles to a sick woman over a rough rocky path and Sunday the swelling was worse so we walked. I had a beautiful time Saturday at a kraal when I was returning. It was indeed good to be there and see this joy in hearing the Word of God. There is a sick man on a farm beyond this whom it is also a delight to visit; he seems so hungry for the Way of Life.

We have had a number of sick people lately whom we have enjoyed caring for. The poor souls have many hard times and dark places and no one but Jesus can lift the gloom. Surely He is the Light of the world.

Our nearest neighbor, the German young man, has gone to Zululand. He was a good neighbor and we miss him very much. We praise the Lord for what was done in his heart while here and pray that the Holy Spirit will continue to work until he is all the Lord's.

This is the last summer month and we will all feel better when the winter chill is in the air. Mrs. Sanders is especially affected by the heat as her heart is weak, and it is very hard on her.

Remember us all in prayer. We are daily comforted by His love and are so grateful for your prayers and loving support. **Helen joins me in sincere thanks for all the beautiful gifts.**

Yours in Him,

ALICE F. STERRITT.

Hartland P. O.,

Natal, South Africa,

Feb. 12th, 1924

Dear Friends:

We wish through the Highway, to thank every one who so kindly sent us Christmas presents. The following is the list of those from whom we received gifts: Mrs. H. Thurston, Mrs. S. Hayden Shaw, Mrs. Guy McLaughlin, Mrs. C. Ireland, Mrs. W. B. Albright and Harry Albright, Mrs. James Lester, Mrs. Belyea, Mrs. I. Keirstead, Mr. Gibbs, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Sollows, Mrs. Edmund, Mrs. Oran Churchill, Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Trafton, Mrs. Estey, Buds of Promise Sunday School class, Willing Workers Sunday School class, Mrs. J. Barker, Mrs. W. B. McLeod, Mrs. Horncastle, St. John Church, Sewing Circle of Darling's Lake Church, per Mrs. Henry Churchill, Mrs. C. P. Phillips.

Each article was of a most useful nature. They were all the more appreciated as many of them were what we needed. Also our hearts were touched as we thought of the love which prompted each of you to thus remember us and our Baby Hope.

I wish this little letter could convey to you how we feel about those who contribute to our support. There are many of you who would be so glad to be able to witness for Jesus before the natives of Africa. Many of you are more worthy than we are. Yet God has given us this blessed privilege, together with a good knowledge of the Zulu tongue. But we know

that prayer is a mighty weapon, having boundless power; through it you may have a very real part in enlightening darkened souls. How great is their darkness. Their souls are black, their skins are black and their homes are dark, yet when they throw open the door of their hearts to "The Light" how marvelous is the change. There is a Zulu boy up at my home in Zululand who is truly born again and has received a baptism of the Holy Ghost. It is good to listen to his testimony of how when a little boy he was his aunt's servant, carrying her bundle of fetishes for her as she went from place to place performing the works of Satan, and then how God in his mercy let him come as a scholar to the Mission Station. There he got a hunger to become a child of God, which he did; and now he is Spirit taught, mightily used of God in winning his own people; often spending half the night in earnest prayer. As one sees him, the cry goes up, "Oh, praise the Lord for Enoch!" Oh, God give us many more like him!"

Friends pray for us! "He who winneth souls is wise," and indeed it takes wisdom; it is one of the petitions we daily make that "He who upbraideth not, but giveth to all men liberally," may give us all we need. The missionaries are not the only Europeans these natives in this district and those across the Pongola know, for they come into contact with farmers, surveyors, etc., and see much that is of the Devil, as a man's works means much more to them than words. I have heard them say, "That one loves the Lord much." Why is this?" Because his or her works tell forth the love of Christ.

Last Sunday Mr. Sanders went across the Pongola River. The river was about half full, coming way up the horses's shoulders. The congregation at Entungivini was smaller than usual, yet forty partook of Holy Communion. We were glad to hear that the Christians at Mozane have completed a church building. There are a good many around there who have taken the first step in that they are interested in heavenly things. Pray for them that they may soon be free from the fetters which bind them and be gloriously liberated.

Usually the Pongola River is a barrier in the summer season, but so far God has enabled Mr. Sanders to get across. His horse, Prince, is a good swimmer. For years Mr. Sanders rode him to go across, before he got his own horse. We praise God for having spared Prince to us when so many others lost their horses through horse sickness.

Mr. Sanders is going across next Sunday, if the river is crossable, and will stay several days for special meetings. The people were very glad to hear the announcement. We pray that the Lord may make it a wonderful time of blessing and that souls may be brought in.

Mr. Sanders, Hope and I again thank you all for your gifts, support and most of all for your prayers. We wish you a most blessed Easter time. How lovely to know we serve a "Living Saviour."

Yours in the Master's Vineyard,

RUTH A. SANDERS.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Brother Wiggins:

I here enclose my renewal for the Highway. My testimony is Jesus saves, and keeps as the days go by. I love Him this morning. I am so glad that I have learned to know him, for whom to know aright is life eternal. We love the Highway, and look forward to its coming. We also have the Herald of Holiness come to our home, and occasionally the Pentecostal Herald, is sent to me; they sure are great papers, full of soul food and inspiration. May God bless the entire body of holiness people everywhere, and make them a mighty force in this world of sin.

MRS. DOUGLAS L. MULLEN,

Hassett's, N. S.

Dear Brother Wiggins:

I here enclose my renewal for the Highway. I enjoy it very much. I am very glad for God's great salvation; glad it reaches even me and can truly say it is my satisfying portion.

MRS. HENRY ALRIDE,

Weymouth, N. S.

Dear Brother Wiggins:

I enclose herewith renewal for my Highway and my sister's, Mrs. Maud Holmes, North Lubec, Maine.

I am glad to be a child of God. The best thing in this life I know of is to have Jesus. Praise His Precious Name! I am glad He can keep us from sin in a world like this. I mean by His Grace to press forward for the prize at the end of the way. Glory to God!

HAROLD K. INGERSOLL.

Dear Highway:

I feel as though I should offer an apology for my neglectful in writing since being here at school. But nonetheless is my testimony that Jesus saves from all sin and sanctifies wholly. Bless His dear name.

I have proven that mental food with spiritual cream makes a great delicacy.

I receive great blessings in preparing for His work and look ahead to the time when I can work in His vineyard. Surely, the fields are white already to harvest. I mean to do all I can for the upbuilding of the cause in spite of the devil and all of his workers. I am not looking for flowery beds of ease, but am willing to take the way that the Lord sets before me.

I wish at this moment to express my appreciation to the brothers and sisters who have so kindly helped us boys through the Students' Fund with their generous offerings. May God's richest blessings rest upon each one, and also to our dear Sister Slipp, who has so faithfully performed her duty. She has kept in touch with us boys and has sent the money that she has had on hand from time to time.

As I stop to think I realize that there are many of you dear people with whom I am not acquainted, but if we keep true to God there is a day coming when we will know each other better. You remember as you have been reading the good Word that there were a few that God called from their fishing boats, to follow

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