

MISSIONARY CORR. (Continued from Page 4)
cases for the season. Three natives are here for treatment; pretty sick people. In this medical work many of our converts are won.

Kindly join us in prayer as we are much burdened for our Transvaal work.

Yours in Jesus,
H. C. SANDERS.

Balmroal Mis. Sta.
Natal, South Africa,
23rd May, 1925

Dear Fellow Workers:

Last Thursday morning I was speaking to a young man, still a heathen. A dressed girl stood by, and I asked her to tell him how good it is to be a Christian. She replied, "He knows already." "But," I said, "you were invited many times before you came to Christ." Then she told me how happy she was when first she found the Lord. How that she and her brother, a member of our church (she belongs to another church), would sing, read the Bible and pray. But now she had lost all her joy and had ceased to pray. I tried to encourage her to return to the Lord without delay, saying that she needed some one to help her, and pray with her. Then I spoke to our Paulina, telling her to call Miriam out of school, that she might help lead this hungry soul back to her Lord.

Later I asked Miriam about their prayer meeting. She said, "Yes, that girl got back to her Lord. And also another girl, one that I have been much burdened for, came along just in time to join us. She too, got the victory." This girl is one of our church members who had lost her experience.

Faith, with our governess, Kathleen, was away kraal visiting all day, with our Bible woman, Lydia. They had meetings and prayers in many places, and report nine cases, definitely helped nearer to God.

In our white prayer meeting last night, Kathleen told how she enjoyed this, her first kraal visiting, and how she wishes she could speak Zulu, so that she might tell them of Jesus.

I expect some of you feel the same way. You wish you had chances like we here do, of leading souls from heathen darkness into the light of God. Yes, it is a blessed work; and all about us are those who Jesus invites: "Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden and I will give you rest."

One thing you can do, is pray. Pray that we see and improve our many opportunities. It seems we lost one good chance that Thursday. A boy came, we think, purposely to be prayed with, and went away without our noticing what he wanted. He waited to be asked, but was too shy to say what he had come for.

Did you read that beautiful piece on prayer, "We must pray more," in the March 10th number of the Highway? If not, read it now.

God will give you a burden for souls; will hear your prayers, and see your tears. He will give you the Spirit that was in Christ when He wept over Jerusalem, and at the grave of Lazarus.

This reminds me of a funeral we attended yesterday, of an elderly man who

has been our neighbor for twenty years, and yet had only recently begun to seek the Lord. We have some hope that he is better off, as he told his people a few days before his death that he was going to be with the Lord.

In prayer, at his grave, the Lord gave me a fresh vision of how Jesus had opened the way that all these heathen might be saved if they would. About us was a circle of heathen men who very seldom attend a gospel meeting. When we arose from prayer I happened to notice where my tears had fallen on the dusty earth; and immediately I thought of you, at home, in prayer with us, weeping, mingling your tears with ours, that these hardened, unreachable ones may be saved. Then there flashed into my mind the weeping of Christ over Jerusalem. "How oft would I have gathered you . . . but ye would not." And His tears fell, making the ground by His feet forever sacred. He still liveth to make intercession, and hath made us priests unto God, that ye may share His ministry of intercession. We say that the blood of the martyrs is the seed of the Church. We may not have the privilege of martyrdom, but without the martyr spirit we are not worthy of Christ nor the name Christian. For "he that saveth his life shall lose it, but he that loseth his life for My sake shall find it."

It is easy to lead the ones to Jesus who are hungering and thirsting after righteousness; but only sacrifice, tears, soul-agony, and willingness to die for them, can bring the power to reach these hardened, and seemingly unreachable ones.

O! We want them! We are sure that Christ died that they might be saved. We know, too, that the Holy Spirit has put in our hearts a deep longing to see these, who have so long rejected the light, followers of our Christ. We rejoice to know that you are with us in prayer. Remember, too, the aged ones, who desire salvation, but are too feeble to walk to the places of worship, and have no one to teach the way to be saved.

Yours, seeking the Lord,

H. C. SANDERS.

P. S.—The boy mentioned as too shy to ask for prayer, returned four days later, was prayed with, and received the witness of the Spirit.—H. C. S.

IS THE DOCTRINE OF ATONEMENT IMMORTAL?

Is it not a false principle and positively immoral for the innocent to be punished and suffer for the guilty?

Unquestionably so, if the innocent be compelled to suffer. But where does the idea of immortality come in? What is the meaning of the term? Any act or practice contrary to the Divine law. Surely there can be nothing immoral in the transaction if the innocent person be willing to become the substitute of the guilty. And therefore the objection that substitution or atonement is immoral is at once removed when it is remembered that Jesus was a willing sacrifice. "No man taketh My life from Me," he said. "but I lay it down of Myself. I have power to lay it down, and I have power to take it again." If Christ then so loved

us as to be willing to die for us, there could be no possible injustice in God the Father permitting Him to do so, and accepting that sacrifice as an atonement for our sins. How can a voluntary act whereby others are benefited be immoral? If Spiritualists and Unitarians with whom this is a favorite objection say it is, then language has no meaning.—Selected, A. M.

DARKNESS VERSUS DAYBREAK.

Alone, dear Master, in the shade; apart
From much that's pleasing to the natural heart,

I wait and watch. Sweet memories of the past,

Of youthful days—too beautiful to last—
Steal in like zephyrs from some fairy clime,
And sooth, somewhat, this restlessness of mine:

But memories rich—of earthly joys a part
Fail, blessed Lord to satisfy the heart.

I wait and watch, and watching oft doth bring

Refreshing drafts from some deep hidden spring

The world sees not; or, seeing, passes by
For things that lure but do not satisfy.

I mark their course, this eager surging throng,

Which I had wished and prayed to be among,

And wait to prove which brings the greater gain,

The path of pleasure or the path of pain.

Full well I know the pathway up to God:
A narrow road that oft winds 'neath the rod,

And fraught with much distasteful to that soul

That maketh not the will of God its goal.
But soil is here wherein to scatter seeds,
Each day reveals some weary pilgrim's needs;

And so I plant and scatter—oft in tears,
The harvest comes with God's eternal years.

If choice is mine, my God o'errules the whole.

As He beholds the yearning of my soul
To reach, at length, though perilous the way—

Eternal heights and grand eternal day.
The blessed freedom that, while seeking here,

Soon passed from view as I was drawing near.

Have, blessed Master, with Thine own, Thy way.

Thus day begins and darkness flees away.
—Selected.

The man who swears does six things at once; he breaks the command of God; he violates the law of the land; he transgresses the rules of good manners; he insults good people; he profanes sacred things; he dishonors his parents.

The world is ignorant and needs education; the world is lawless and needs legislation but most of all the world is lost and needs salvation.