

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE.

Balmoral Mission Station,

Natal, March 3rd, 1925

Dear Fellow Workers:

In order that we may conserve and strengthen this mission work, as a whole, it is becoming imperative that we have a Balmoral Native Bible School, in addition to the children's day school.

Further, it is necessary that this be largely a boarding school, as some of the learners, our native workers and native workers to be, come from far away. This Board expense will be quite an item; say \$5 a month for each one, as they all will do without the school if called upon to pay. We will, however, as we have always done, try to keep expenses down as low as possible. In the summer time they can plant gardens of food especially for this "School of the Prophet."

As you know by other letters from us, we are now passing through a critical period of our history. A "Zionistic" movement threatens to divide our church and take away more than half. This school, we trust, will be one of the Divine means to steady this unsettled condition.

We must provide sleeping quarters, but propose to begin in a cheap way, with wattle and grass. Later developments will guide us as to the need of expensive buildings.

We are just about to build a new church at Ntungwini. Most of the expense will be born by the Natives themselves. The old building, over there, has fallen down flat; and never was large enough.

After completing this, we hope to put up another on "Alton," where the Government gave us a grant. This will be situated at the South end of our Transvaal district, while Ntungwini is at the North end, eight miles distant.

Then, taking these two buildings as school houses, we can have all the children of that whole district attend. Just now we are all bearing most of the expense of a native teacher over there, an educated (in English) girl, who receives \$5 per month, but when the schools get running properly, as we hope they will be three months hence, after harvesting is over, then they both will be self-supporting.

I am due over there for "Big Sunday" soon and hope to remain a while and attend to matters in general.

Then there is an imperative call to visit the live church at Utrecht, where, I shall see manifested "the fullness of the gospel of Christ."

And we ask you to join us in our more and more we realize as placed us here to lift up the "holiness to the Lord" among the different denominational native as well as before the heathen. In the many different churches they, as a rule, know nothing of "holiness" teaching. The one that emphasized bodily demonstration to make the written word of God subordinate place.

That God is using us, but

to exert a powerful influence for good upon these neighboring churches.

Your fellow worker,

H. C. SANDERS.

J. HAMILTON SEELEY LAID AT REST.

The funeral of J. Hamilton Seeley was held from the Inglewood Park Cemetery Chapel with Rev. A. P. Rossier, pastor of the First Baptist Church, officiating. Mrs. B. B. Beamer, soloist of the First Methodist Church, rendered the hymns "No Night here" and "Abide With Me," with much feeling. The pallbearers were chosen from the Methodist Church Sunday-school class of which the deceased was a member and regular attendant. They were Sidney White, J. Edward White, J. Fuller White, A. G. Rowe, M. Beal and W. J. Smith. There were many beautiful floral offerings. Interment was in Inglewood Park Cemetery. Beaver and Matson had charge of the funeral.

Mr. Seeley died suddenly last Tuesday morning at his home, 313 South Commercial St. He was a pioneer of Inglewood, having lived here for the past fifteen years. He was a man dearly loved and respected by all who came in contact with him, because of his Christian character, and will be greatly missed by his many friends. The deceased was born in Fredericton, N. B., about eighty-five years ago; at the age of eight years with his parents he moved to Jacksonville, N. B., spending the greater part of his life there. In 1867 he married Miss Annie Campbell, of Jacksonville, who with a son, Hurd, survive him. In 1901 with his family he moved to Maine and lived there until 1912 when he and his wife came to California and made their home in Inglewood where he lived until his decease.

Brother Seeley was one of the old guard of the holiness movement in New Brunswick. He remained a Reformed Baptist although free to worship with others, he never felt led to unite with any other body. He and Sister Seeley have walked together 58 years, have been serving the Lord together 49 years, have been wholly sanctified 43 years. He was true to the experience, was shouting the praises of his Saviour in the chapel on Sunday and passed peacefully away on Tuesday morning, April 14th. He arose at 6.30 that morning but decided it a little early so lay down again, folded his hands across his chest and with a smile on his face, his spirit nature bade good-bye to the house of clay. We will ever remember his zeal for the cause and his prayers and testimony so full of fire and inspiration. We extend our heartfelt sympathy and pray for the bereaved ones.

P. J. T.

I am so needy, Lord, and yet I know

All fullness dwells in Thee:

And, hour by hour, that never-failing

treasure

Supplies and fills in overflowing mea-

sure

My last and greatest need, and so

Thy grace is enough for me.

"It is not the fact that a man has riches that keeps him from the kingdom of heaven, but the fact that riches have him."—J. Caird.

"UP AGAINST THE IMPOSSIBLE"

At a recent missionary meeting, one of the speakers uttered a sentence which has remained with me since, and has suggested some things which I would like to pass on. "Up against the impossible we discover God," and it is just this fresh discovery of what God can be and do, that many of us need in these "impossible days, for we are surely living in the midst of impossibilities. Things are happening in the heavens and on the earth, and on (and under) the sea, that would have been unthinkable even ten years ago. But it is not only in the so-called science of modern warfare that we are up against the impossible, but in the realm of the spirit and life, and it is in this realm that we need this discovery of God to make us more effectual in the unseen warfare, for it is there that the battle rages most fiercely, and also most subtly for many a Christian.

Are you up against the impossible through some deeper divine call to sacrifice that has ever come before to you, some sacrifice that no one perhaps can understand but yourself? Was not Abraham in such a case when he was called to offer up Isaac? But "up against the impossible he discovered God," and he thus became an inspiration to his followers down the ages. Are you placed in the position of leadership and yet finding the people difficult to lead, and the strong, clever, wily foe in hot pursuit? Think of Moses—God-appointed leader yet knowing that the enemy was following up hard and fast, and no way open ahead. Need you despair? "Why criest thou unto Me; speak unto the people that they go forward." Up against the impossibilities Moses that day discovered God in marvellous power, and so will you.—The African Pioneer.

STORM AND SUNSHINE MINGLE IN OUR EXPERIENCES.

In the physical world there is a constant mingling of light and shadow. We cannot have the beauty of the rainbow without the gloom of the stormcloud. We cannot gaze upon the brightness of the full moon without knowing that the dark shadow of the earth is about to invade its radiant disk and again effect the gradual extinction of its soothing light. So great prosperity has its attendant adversity, and joy is tempered by sorrow.—Wilkinson.

The journey of life is not always through grassy lawns and flowery gardens, but often over burning, shifting, deserts, rocky steeps, fetid swamps, and dark and tangled jungles, as the Lord leads the soul in the way it has not known; and at such times self interest may cry out against the sacrifice. But if the consecration is perfect, and grounded in love, there will be no turning back, no plunge into seductive and easy by-paths, but a steady march forward if needs be, to Gethsemane's lonely agony, Pilate's judgment hall of shame, and Golgotha's dark and awful hour. But, bless the Lord, it will not be alone, for He says, "My presence shall go with thee."—Sel.