

vital truth this is. We do praise God for what He does for these black people. It was the best sermon we had heard since coming to Durban. Third, dear friends, of a converted heathen surpassing the clergymen of Durban (some of them at least) in preaching the gospel of Jesus! I tell you it was a very sweet hour that we spent among the Zulus last Sunday afternoon and we came away with our hearts full of praise to God for the call to work among them. We do love them wherever we see them, and feel they are "ours" by the will of God.

Mrs. Burns, a personal friend of the Sanders, took us to her Indian class Monday evening. It was very beautiful to see those young people so interested in the Word of God. Most of them speak English so we were able to speak to them, and enjoyed doing so.

We also visited Dr. McCord's native hospital, which is a great blessing to the people. It is a fine building and we thank the Lord for what is done there for the natives. It is there that Paul spent six months receiving medical instruction and helping in various ways.

This morning we visited the Christian Literature Mission which is another great blessing to the people. We were able to purchase some lovely texts in Zulu, which we know will delight our native workers.

Durban also has a Gospel motor bus, which is adorned with texts in both English and Zulu and very soon they expect to send it out on gospel errands through the country, and they are making arrangements to hold a series of meetings at different points in Natal.

So you see there is a good deal of religious activity in Durban and we do thank God for those who love Jesus and preach the forgiveness of sins through His blood. It is good to meet His children from various parts of the world in this missionary Home, "Concord." It means much to the missionaries when they are in Durban to have a place among believers. The Hitchcock sisters who have charge of it are very fine women who came out from America nearly thirty years ago as missionaries and are still working among the Zulus in addition to this work in the Missionary Home. It has been a very restful and pleasant place in which to stay and we thank God for "Concord." We see the tongues people have also a place in Durban; they are scattered abroad in all places and many other false teachings are found here, but we have yet to find a Church that stands for Holiness, with its beautiful deep teachings—the rugged truths of the crucifixion of the carnal nature and all that it means to the believer. May the dear Lord raise up some one who can lift up a standard for the people.

And now I must close. We both feel so grateful for what this trip to Durban has done for us. We are surely renewed in strength, both spiritual and physical. We have had some blessed seasons of quietness and rest and God has blessed us. We praise Him and thank him for all your prayers and loving support. It is just five years tomorrow since we sailed from St. John. Five years this very night we were looking into many dear familiar faces in the St. John Church, which we

shall never see again until we are in Heaven. God bless you all.

Yours in Jesus,
ALICE F. STERRITT.

THE REVIVAL SEASON

The title to this article has found a place among us because the winter season has been more convenient for protracted series of meetings. We can feel a blush creep over us as we use this title, for we believe the fire-baptised church of Jesus Christ should always be in the spirit of revival. Multitudes are teeming hellward all around us and we feel this is no time to conform to formal usages of a selfish mammon serving age. The early church, in the glow of the Holy Ghost vision "went everywhere preaching the word." They were all at it and always at it." We fear the marks of decline along evangelistic lines more than any other. If we retain a fervent passion for the salvation of the lost we need not fear the encroachment of worldly dress, popular concerts, covetousness or any such things, but if we cool off in our zeal for poor sinners we can expect the whole carnal brood to follow and legal control can ever take the place of the indwelling presence of the Holy Ghost. The great need of the church is the baptism with the Holy Spirit. How it clears the vision, makes sin appear exceeding sinful, reveals the lost condition of a dying race, stirs men and women to spend and be spent for the salvation of lost men and fills the soul with holy joy when repealing sinners are coming home.

Our purpose in this article is to call attention to some things that some of our local preachers and laymen can do. We become so accustomed to cut and dried plans that we often fail to initiate anything new. We wish to offer a few suggestions.

1. We are surrounded in this country with many communities, school districts and hamlets where there are no gospel services. Some of our local preachers and others have talents, which are rarely exercised in the home church because it has become habitual for the pastor to do all the preaching. The people do not appreciate the local talent. (We wonder what spirit this is?)

We believe many of these districts could be evangelized by our local preachers and talented laymen, whose hearts are aflame to do something. When Wesley, guided against his natural prejudices, employed lay preachers the Spirit of God mightily set His seal upon it, and the great revival spread by leaps and bounds. When God was pleased to answer the prayers of His saints and visit Wales with a gracious revival He selected Evan Roberts as His mouthpiece. When the Master chose His disciples to preach His Word He selected the fishermen and tax-collectors of Galilee and Judaea. We know one local preacher who has gone into some school house every winter and has won more souls for Christ than many ministers. We are not underestimating God's permanently employed ministers, but rather urging the brethren with lesser gifts to use their God-given abilities in pioneering new work. Every church was once in the pioneer stage, and some ser-

vant had to pioneer the field. We have met so many with ministerial aspirations, who wanted a field with church and parsonage and full organization, who were not willing to make proof of their call by pioneering a field for themselves. This country is overflowing with opportunities to establish the standard of the cross. Every home without Christ has a crying need. Every rising boy and girl has growing powers to mould for good or evil. Every community needs to behold the inspiring, melting power of the Holy Spirit. Beloveds, ask yourselves:

Have I done all, have I been true
Have I finished the work God gave me to do?

2. There are many that can visit the homes of the sick, the aged, the stranger, the neighbor or the friend and carry papers and tracts, read a portion of God's Word, sing a hymn and pray. Seed will be sown and your soul will grow fat. Some have the gift of song and could join with those that preach the Word, most effectively.

So much for the work. The preparation demands a few thoughts. Without the anointing of the Holy Spirit our labor would be in vain. The "letter killeth but the Spirit giveth life." We note the exhortation of Jesus to His followers that they depart not out of Jerusalem until they were endued with power from on high. The descent of the Spirit caused the people to come running together, made the words of the apostles to prick them in their hearts and led them to explain, "Men and brethren, what shall we do?"

Beloveds, the God who has so wonderfully melted hard hearts in the past is just the same today. Let us humble ourselves before Him, by examining our hearts, confessing our neglect and coldness and look up for a renewing of the Holy Ghost. Let us put ourselves on the altar for sacrifice or service.

Revive us again, fill each heart with Thy love,
May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.

YOUR NEED AND MINE

Grace when the sun is shining, Lord,
Grace when the sky is black,
Grace when I get an unkind word,
Grace on the too smooth track.

Grace when I'm elbowed in a nook,
Grace when I get my turn,
Grace when the dinner will not cook,
Grace when the fire won't burn.

Grace when my duties all go wrong,
Grace when they all seem right,
Grace when it's gladness, praise and song,
Grace when I have to fight.

Grace when my dress is fresh and new,
Grace when it's worn and old,
Grace when my purse is empty, too,
Grace when it's full of gold.

Grace when the saved ones don't act saved,
And put the blame on me,
Grace when the grace I've asked and craved
Seems denied, Lord, by Thee.—Sel.