

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE.

Hartland P. O., Paulpietersburg,
Natal, South Africa.

Dear Friends: Just a short account of Paulina's trip to Bucu this last Sunday.

Bucu is one of our outposts that I visited for several days last winter, and hope to get away to visit again as soon as possible. She left here Saturday afternoon and here are a few of her adventures. When quite near there and amid the tall Tambuti grass, in their path lay a large mamba. They were so frightened they left the path and ran through the high grass. As they did not quite know which way the snake went it was a trembling pair of girls that came out, as they feared they might meet it again or step on it. "I know if we had to fight with that snake it would be death, for it was big and old," she said.

This mamba is perhaps our most deadly snake and often chases a person who crosses its path, especially if one passes between it and its home. Often death occurs in six minutes from a bite from an old mamba. While still trembling from their fright of this snake, only a short distance ahead they were startled to see a large lizard rush out of the grass with a great noise. This is our largest lizard, harmless unless cornered, when it will defend itself by striking with its tail or try to bite. It grows to a great length, often six feet from nose to tail.

After getting over this fright, they came close to the river and about twenty feet from them beheld a large crocodile sunning itself on the river bank. Of course he was as glad to get away from them as they were to flee from him, so with a splash he sank into the deep hole of the river where he has his lair. Only a short distance up the river is their ford, and the river having considerable water, was roily and up to their waists, so they held each other by their hands lest they slip and be carried away by the current.

Quite a set of adventures for one day! I write them because they are interesting and help you to understand some of the difficulties our workers have to face. I might add, the distance is about 14 miles to this station, the path is rocky, mountainous to climb, the sun is hot, and Paulina is not a strong girl. Nearly always I must spare one of my kitchen girls (the servants of the house are called kitchen girls) to go with her, as it is not always safe for one girl to go alone. Some Sundays two girls must go to accompany some of our Bible women. Sometimes the girls do not want to go, so a deal of diplomacy is needed to help them. I tell them, "I do not force you to go. God wants willing service, but here is your opportunity and God will give you a blessing as you go to help enlighten your people."

How wonderfully God works! Two years ago a certain large kraal whose head-man did not want to let all of his people become Christians, forbid a certain daughter to believe, nor will he at present allow her to do so. But she has, nevertheless, gone on and given her heart to Jesus, but can only wear heathen clothes. She told Paulina, "When I have finished indeed I am going to dress and follow our God wholly, no matter if they beat me or what they may do." Her heart is very hungry to learn "all the way to follow God." Pray for her. Pray for this kraal at Bucu.

Some weeks ago one of the wives of this head-man was in a row with her brother, when he drew a knife and tried to stab her. In her effort

to escape she slipped and falling on some rocks, broke her arm. They had a dreadful time setting it, etc.

...Last year when I visited this place I had a long talk with these wives and urged them to learn of Jesus, who loved them and called them to follow Him. But earthly things claimed all their attention. Now after the arm was broken, Paulina prayed with her; she herself had suffered so much, etc., saw she was a sinner and felt God had sent this upon her to get her to consent to be saved. At that meeting she gave herself as a seeker, and Sunday told us how her heart praised the Lord and it loved Him. She can begin to use her fingers and hand and says "it is all by the power of the Lord."

Now Sunday the service was held at this large village, the head-man is favorable, this woman has become a seeker and many other tokens that this village will become Christian.

Many beautiful testimonies were given. Boboza was so hungry to know God, his heart had just that cry, "I want to learn about God," and he was so full he could only say a few words.

The old witch doctor Jerusa was so happy in Jesus and had beautiful victories to tell about. He has consumption and was thought to be near his end last year, but since he has been saved he seems to have a new lease of life. His wife and his children are all seekers. I should say his wife was a professor, but was still bound by sin. Now she wants freedom in Jesus.

Paulina's one sister has gotten victory over beer and is so glad; also another woman has. So I might go on, but I have not time nor space to tell it all, but am longing for the time when horse sickness and flooded rivers will be over so I can again go and help them on the way.

Our work is increasing. The heathen are arousing to see their need. God is softening hard hearts, and places that were impregnable are weakening or now asking that we come and help them.

We are constantly seeing old ones softening or getting saved. Sunday here one woman, who was a witch doctor some years ago, is now a seeker, and near the point of leaving all to follow Jesus. She has a lame foot, so does not get here often, so asks folks to come and pray with her.

Schools are greatly needed, and now we have people asking for them. It is a good sign, for as people get light, learn to read, the Bible is almost their only text-book and they learn for themselves that we preach the truth.

We need help to pay the teachers, as the Zulu must be taught to support his own school. But in the meantime, unless we help them pay for their teachers, there will be no schools.

Continue to pray much for your workers that God's blessing continue to be upon us and we have wisdom for the various demands made upon us. Pray for our men preachers that they all get sanctified. Pray for our women preachers that they be not hindered by their husbands and be able to go on more and more. Pray for the heathen, the old men and women, the young and all so they may quickly be saved.

Yours in Christ,

MRS. H. C. SANDERS.

LIGHT ON "OLD PATHS" FROM THE
MEMOIRS OF "OLD WORTHIES"

Rev. Wm. Bramwell.

His Gospel Ministry Continued: Cecil observes that "a spiritual man is a character that rises far above all worldly wisdom and science. He is described by our Lord as "born of the Spirit";

spiritual senses are given to him. He has a spiritual taste that rejects whatever is injurious, and gladly receives whatever is salutary to the spiritual life; he desires "the sincere milk of the word that he may grow thereby." He has a spiritual sight, "he looks not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen." He smells a sweet savour in the things of God. "His name is as an ointment poured forth." He has a quick feeling. And he has a spiritual ear. "My sheep hear my voice." He lives in a world of his own; he is tried by spiritual conflicts and supported by spiritual comforts. If the things of God do not afford him consolation, he droops, and nothing in the world can lift up his head; he will say to every other object, "Miserable comforters are ye all." He is pursuing a spiritual end; and while others boast and are puffed up with their great attainments, he is humbled in the dust, and gives all the glory to God. Mr. Bramwell exemplified all these marks of a spiritual man's character. He was always aspiring after higher degrees of holiness, and "being made free from sin and become a servant of God," he abounded in all the graces of the Spirit. His letters to intimate friends at this period manifest a spirit of very elevated piety and entire consecration to his work. He thus addresses a young lady who was brought to God under his ministry: "I am glad you continue in the faith, from which I hope nothing will be able to move you. You know the benefit of loving God with all your heart, and I have no greater joy than to hear that my children walk in the truth. Oh, my dear sister, be a spirit entirely devoted to God. Pray continually. A greater glory will come upon you. You cannot tell what you may receive; but ask in constant faith. Let all your life be Christ's. Consider what He hath done for you in bringing you to the present light. Thousands have desired to see these things, but have not been permitted. Oh, be thankful always thankful. This will improve your mind and prepare it for receiving every other blessing. Can you plead more with God? Can you love God more? Can you have greater union with Him? You may have all these with greater increase. I want you to continue a burning as well as a shining light."

To his friend, Joseph Drake, he thus writes: "I hope you are still in the same spirit of preaching and prayer. There are twelve hours in the day in which men ought to work. Our time as ministers is the present. Now is the season for laying up a blessed store in heaven. I beg you will consider yourself a servant of God sent into the world to bear the cross, to suffer the reproach, to love your enemies, and to pray even for murderers. Oh! what compassion was in the mind of Christ!! The same mind may be in us. "I pray for them," says Jesus. Oh! blessed prayer! I long to pray like Him; and He can teach us by His Holy Spirit. If your soul is still increasing in faith and love; if you are still speaking and acting for a crown, to obtain a full reward, blessed are you. I see myself still less, I really feel myself more helpless than ever I did. Oh! how I am ashamed! I blush before the great God. I see St. Paul soaring aloft in the Spirit and am astonished at not having soared with Him; but I will now arise and press towards the mark. I say again, I really am ashamed of my little progress. A great work is still going on. We are obliged to try vast numbers. We use every means to know the wheat; and to preserve it in the early period of its growth from the tares. I hope that in this we shall be directed. Every day souls are awakened and converted in