

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

Hartland M. S.

Paulpietersburg,
Natal, So. Africa.

To The Highway,

My dear Highway friends, Greetings!

Sorry to have been so long without reporting to you. I trust you understand how difficult it is to find time for writing, and forgive the delay.

This is a wonderful life. God's power is just the same here as at home. We have seen some wonderful victories since coming here and know He is working in the hearts of these needy people. I have been to several of our outposts since writing and in every one of them I have seen evidence of His power to save and keep these who but a short time ago had not heard of such a salvation as the Word of God offers. One has much to face of opposition in trying to reach these souls. For example in Hibberdan, near Durban, there is a girl who wishes to be a Christian but her father has vowed that none of his would ever be a Christian while they are under his control. She must wait for marriage to free her from his power or run away from home. She believes her sins are all forgiven but cannot come out for Christ and live with her heathen father. Again there are those who make gain on the heathen "in their raw state" and they see that when they become enlightened they cannot force them to work for so little remuneration as they are compelled to while raw heathen.

In an interview with an African "white man" the following questions were asked:

1. What do you teach them? A need of their true repentance which will include restitution for all past wrongs that can be made right, etc.

2. Do you expect to train them to work?
A. Yes, we do for we believe a Christian man is a better worker, better student, better citizen, etc.

3. When they become skilled workmen, who will do our rough work, all the mean hard things? We teach men to obey those that have the rule over them. That work however menial if well done is honorable and to be content in whatsoever station or circumstance God has placed them.

We teach that higher living or better living conditions follow a true conversion, better living means more consumption of goods, i. e., food, clothing, etc., which will make better markets. Need will create desire for more money which will be a great incentive to more skilled workmen and therefore better the country in every way. There are so called "reformers" claiming to be Christians which are nothing less than political breeders of trouble and these have caused many whites to fear the advance of missionaries to this country or particular community.

We have a church which has done more harm to missionary effort than any other organization could possibly do and the worst of it is it claims to be a Holiness church. I refer now to the Tongues or "Zionists" as they are called here. They follow up other missionaries and try to get their converts to follow them. They use many different methods one of the most common is to go to pray with the sick if they are received and invited to come again they will say if we are going to make you well you must join our church. Many join believing they are going to be healed and remain with them, only to find they are not healed and may fall into the most degrading sins and still claim to be right with God. So often does this happen that one of the first questions we are asked is: "Are you a Zionist?" With the

statement they want no Zionist in their community or on their farm.

These Zionists have a very bad tendency toward showy customs such as the wearing of white shawls and carrying large flags and wooden crosses. All the showy things appeal to the natives and to counteract these customs is no easy task or to keep our own free from their foolish ways.

Now friends I thought you would like to know this phase of our work. I have only touched on the "Zionist", I could tell much more. Suffice it to say that generally the last state of a native who follows them is worse than his raw heathen state.

We need your prayers and know you will not fail us. Africa is a needy field and our church has a message for her. The Gospel is still the power of God to every one that believeth. With Christian love to you all.

Sincerely yours,

D. M. MacDONALD

CORRESPONDENCE

Easton, N. S.

Dear Brother Trafton:

Enclose you will find my renewal for the Highway. I am still trusting in the Lord and find happiness in Him.

Yours for Christ

JULIA G. MULLEN

Wollaston, Mass.

November 18, 1929.

Dear Highway Friends:

We wish to acknowledge the receipt of Forty Dollars (\$40.00), from the Student Fund. We heartily thank each giver who has made this possible. May God richly bless you all.

Last night marked the close of our Mid-Semester Revival. Our faith was strengthened and our courage deepened as we listened to the rugged preaching of Rev. C. W. Ruth. Several souls found pardoning grace and also a number were sanctified wholly.

We are more determined than ever to keep faithful to God, and always do His blessed will.

ERNEST R. BRADLEY

S. G. HILYARD,

J. ARTHUR OWENS

GEORGE A. DeLONG.

Westchester Sta., N. S.

Dear Highway:

Just a few more lines from this corner of the vineyard. We must say the work here is going good and we are looking forward to a gracious quarterly. We have held a few extra meetings at one of our outposts lately and it rejoiced our hearts tonight to hear the new testimonies in the prayer meeting. Fifty-five out to prayer meeting tonight in that place. I would like to mention our thanksgiving service here. It surely was a great meeting. We held it Thanksgiving night. Many have spoken of it since. God was in our midst, while we preached, sang, prayed and testified. We gave out Sunday, of course, the thanksgiving service but we had no idea of some of the things that were going to take place. We never saw it on this wise before. When we got to church that night the church was trimmed in evergreen. A large table spread and you could see that the folks were thankful to God and brought their thank offering along. A bag of sugar, bag of flour, groceries, pumpkins, potatoes, vegetables of different kinds, a purse of money etc., and then when I came over home there was more awaiting me. I tried to thank these dear people for their kindness but as usual words failed to

convey to them our real heartfelt gratitude. God knows all about us. He sees our every need. No need of us fretting or worrying, for He even the sparrow doth feed. Hallelujah!

Continue to pray for us and the work here. We do want to be blessed and made a blessing. He saves and sanctifies.

Yours for an uttermost salvation

H. S. AND MRS. MULLEN.

Island Falls, Me.,
November 12, 1929.

Dear Highway:

Greetings in Jesus' name. Our special services began with the Baptist Church, Crystal, Maine, October 20th and closed November 4th. The Sunday afternoon services were held in the R. B. Church of Belvidere, Me. Rev. H. S. Dow was our evangelist and was a great blessing to our church. His courage and faith never seemed to falter even though we battled a long time before we could get through.

There was one seeker the first Sunday afternoon. We didn't see a break again until the last Sunday morning. People were under awful conviction all through the meetings. We kept believing God and Brother Dow continued to pour on the truth with the unction on his soul. The last Sunday morning the break did come. Glory to God! Four souls prayed through at that service. Seven prayed through at the evening service. Praise God for victory!

Brother Dow is a spiritual preacher and splendid co-laborer. We enjoyed having Brother Dow with us in the parsonage as well as having him in the church. We feel closer drawn to God by being in the presence of this man of God.

Our hearts are encouraged over the result of the special meetings. Some made the start for the first time, two were sanctified, and others were reclaimed. The church got a real spiritual uplift. These services have closed, but the revival spirit is carrying over. One hand was lifted for prayer in the regular service on Sunday afternoon. The services on Sunday and the prayer services during the week were well attended. I mean by the grace of God to keep close to Him and to do my best by this people. Keep on praying for us.

Yours for souls,

G. A. ROGERS.

ADD COR.

23 Park Road, Toronto, Ont.

Dear Brother Trafton:

"I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord." At times this great sorrow seems to hide His face, but my heart trusteth in Him, and I am helped.

I would like to thank the dear ones in Saint John, Seal Cove and Moncton, in the wonderful way they came to our help, showing their love and sympathy.

Also we were favored with bright days, the sun came out to cheer our sad hearts and bid us look up.

I am sure you will not forget to pray for us in this strange city.

Yours till Jesus comes,

MRS. A. S. PARLEE.

Marysville, N. B.

Dear Highway:

Just a few lines in regard to our meeting at Durham Bridge Sept. 20th. My sister Hazel, and I began special services there in the Orange Hall. The evening before we placed two notices out, one in the store and another in the post office. At the very first service we had seventy-eight present, and the crowd and interest increased over the